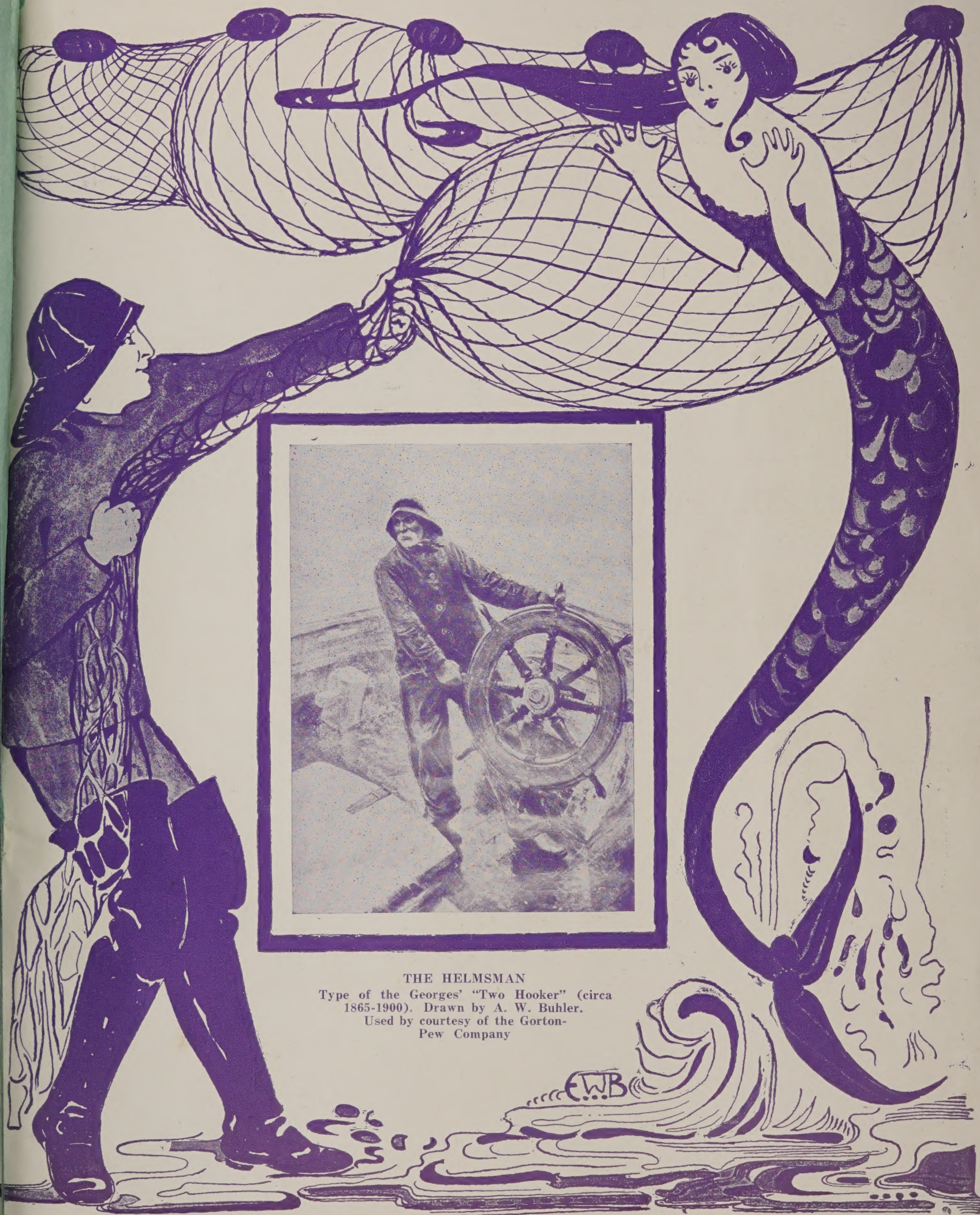


1933

CAPE ANN

SHORE

CAPE ANN SHORE



THE HELMSMAN
Type of the Georges' "Two Hooker" (circa
1865-1900). Drawn by A. W. Buhler.
Used by courtesy of the Gorton-
Pew Company

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern

Cooking Top

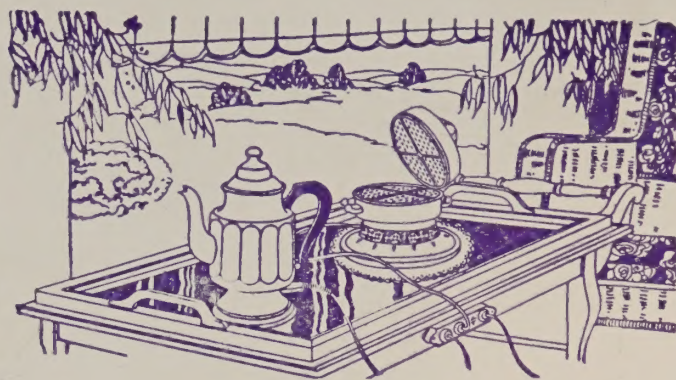


"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, July 29, 1933

ABLE SEAMAN

By Lucille Elwell

POEM:

"D'Avalo's Prayer"

By John Masefield

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical
Topics and the Artist Colony

"THE SILVER BUTTON"

By Mildred Shute

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE SUMMER COLONY OF GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingaersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.

ABLE SEAMAN

By LUCILLE ELWELL

In the early afternoon of a spring day John Hatch, fisherman, walked up from a wharf toward the main street of Gloucester. He was a man of middle height, broad in the shoulders with rather long brown hair and deep blue eyes. They were large eyes and far apart and the skin at their corners was deeply lined with long fine wrinkles which spread out like a fan well onto his temples. The look of his eyes and his ruddy skin indicated the seaman more than his dress for John had changed from the high boots, old trousers and sweater worn on the schooner *Lucy G.* to citizen's clothes.

The trip to Georges on the *Lucy G.* had been a good one. Halibut was the catch and plenty of it, so John was in a pleasant frame of mind.

He stopped at a decrepit old frame building on the corner of the wharf property and the main street and entered the side door near the wharf. Here "Stubby" Anderson kept a ship-chandler shop which was festooned outside and in with nets, corks, floaters, and coils of rope, while kegs of nails, piles of slickers and sou'westers and tins of food fought for floor space. An agreeable odor of tar, molasses, kerosene, smoked herring, copper paint, pickled limes and cod-liver oil smote one upon entering this emporium.

Stubby Anderson, a blond of large proportions, was behind the counter, but he stepped out into a bit of open floor space and shook hands with Hatch. "Glad to see ye, John. Glad to see ye. Hear ye had a good haul. How much did yer make? Round a hundred, I hear."

"Nope," said John. "They got it too big, as usual. Well, we divvied fair, anyhow, and it was seventy-eight apiece. Not so bad these times. Say, Stubby, kin I leave my stuff here for a while and get it when I come by? I got to get a hair-cut before the Missus sees me."

"Sure, John, put 'em down any place—if you can see a place," and Stubby chuckled.

Hatch laid a canvas bag stuffed with clothes on one barrel of nails and his sea-boots on another, and picking his way around Mr. Anderson's merchandise he reached the front door and stepped out into the street.

Near the doorway of the shop stood a small neat man, quite evidently on the watch for the fisherman. He stepped up and shook hands vigorously

with John. This was Mr. Henry, agent for several landlords of the city.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Hatch," he said, "Glad to see you. I hear you had a good trip."

"Yes," came the answer.

"That's fine. I thought I'd come along and see you when I heard the *Lucy G.* was in," pursued Mr. Henry, pulling a long receipt book out of his pocket. "You see, I saw your wife last week. She didn't have any money for Mrs. James and I reckoned it was six weeks now that the rent had gone on so maybe you'd like to pay up on it."

"Yes, sure," said John. "How much is it now?"

"Well, six weeks. Four dollars a week. That's twenty-four, and I thought maybe you'd like to pay up for this coming week so that's twenty-eight if that suits you."

"O. K.," said John, and from his coat pocket he promptly drew forth an ancient bill-fold. He counted out the money and received from Mr. Henry a receipt for it. The men then nodded pleasantly to one another and separated, John continuing to the shopping district.

His first stop was at a popular barber-shop where Sam Murdock was finishing a job on one of John's shipmates. With a whisk of his brush, a slap of his towel and a "Thank you, George," he dismissed that customer and briskly greeted John, who took the now empty chair. At the close of Sam's operations there was a matter of finance to be adjusted.

"Let's see," said Hatch, "I owe you some money, don't I?"

"Yes. Wait a moment. Two dollars and today's is a dollar. Now, we're square."

John, waving his hand to other towel-swathed customers, walked out and made for one of the jewelry shops on the main street.

"Hope that pin is still there," he thought. "I promised Ma I'd buy it the first time I got a good haul. Say, I'd hate to go home without it." He stepped quickly into the shop.

The jeweler could not at first place him when asked for the pin "the wife" had liked some months before, but suddenly he opened a drawer and pulled out a tray of large, bright-colored pins of enamel set in gold. "French," said the jeweler, "very nice. Was it one of these?"

"Yes," said John. "I ain't sure

which one, but she likes blue and I like blue and I guess I'll take this one."

The jeweler wrapped up the pin in a small white box and put it on the counter.

"How much?" asked his customer.

"That'll be six-fifty," said the jeweler. "'Twas eight, but I'll let it go for that because I want to get in new stock before the summer folks get here."

With the coveted pin in his pocket, John crossed the street and entered a store which specialized in men's clothing. He picked out a sweater to replace the old worn one in his duffle-bag and took it under his arm in a package which also contained two celluloid collars, a red necktie and a pair of suspenders.

"There," he said to him as he paid for his purchases, "I'm about ready to meet my folks."

Suddenly something soft, large and warm struck him in the back and he was clasped from behind by two arms. A shrill squeal of joy accompanied this attack and John Hatch twisted violently in the firm grasp of a tall, blonde, curly-haired miss dressed cheaply but in the very height of style. Her round saucy hat, her red dress and coat flamed in the sun and her shoes were up on four-inch, stilt-like heels.

"Oh my Daddy," she shrieked. Then she kissed him violently with an abnormally red mouth. "Just look at him, Mamie!"

Mamie, her chum attired in stylish black, grinned.

The father returned her delighted caress. Ruth Hatch, aged sixteen, and a High School junior, was a pretty child and John Hatch was more proud of her good looks and sprightliness than he could possibly express.

"Ma's not home," babbled the daughter. "She went to Manchester to see Aunt Jenny. She won't be home till late. Want me to cook your supper?" She laughed a bright little laugh. "No, you don't. That's right. I'm an awful cook. Well, p'r'aps you'd better get something down here and I'll go on to Mamie's. See you later, Pa."

But Mamie reached out, pinched Ruth's arm, gave her a slight push toward her parent and then looked innocently away down the street.

"Say, Pa," burst out the blonde maiden, again clutching her father, "Do you know what I've got a chance to do now? You know you let me go to dancing school last year? Well, Ma and I saw the professor on the street yesterday and he said he was getting up a class for clog dancing twice a week

(Continued on page 14)

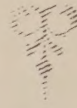
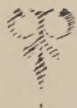
D'AVALO'S PRAYER

JOHN MASEFIELD, in "Poems."

When the last sea is sailed and the
last shallow charted,
When the last field is reaped and the
last harvest stored,
When the last fire is out and the last
guest departed,
Grant the last prayer that I shall
pray, Be good to me, O Lord!

And let me pass in a night at sea, a
night of storm and thunder,
In the loud crying of the wind through
sail and rope and spar;
Send me a ninth great peaceful wave
to drown and roll me under
To the cold tunny-fishes' home where
the drowned galleons are.

And in the dim green place far out of
sight and hearing,
Grant I may hear at whiles the wash
and thresh of the sea-foam
About the fine keen bows of the stately
clippers steering
Towards the lone northern star and
the fair ports of home.



Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

In giving Rachel Crothers' "He and She" the Little Theatre has brought to the fore one of the finest actresses it has ever produced — Marion Sawyer. Miss Sawyer, who played the difficult role of Ann Herford, gave to the character an entirely sincere and sympathetic quality, with a simplicity and naturalness rarely found on the stage. Her scene with Miss Leland in the third act was unforgettable.

Another outstanding piece of acting was done by Robert Bardwell, who played Dr. Remington, making of the old man a witty and lovable person. Mr. Bardwell deserves especial praise for his excellent make up. Jane Hawes was more than satisfactory in the part of Daisy Herford, the plain-spoken, practical, and very human secretary, and Elizabeth Clifford handled the role of Ruth Creel with skill.

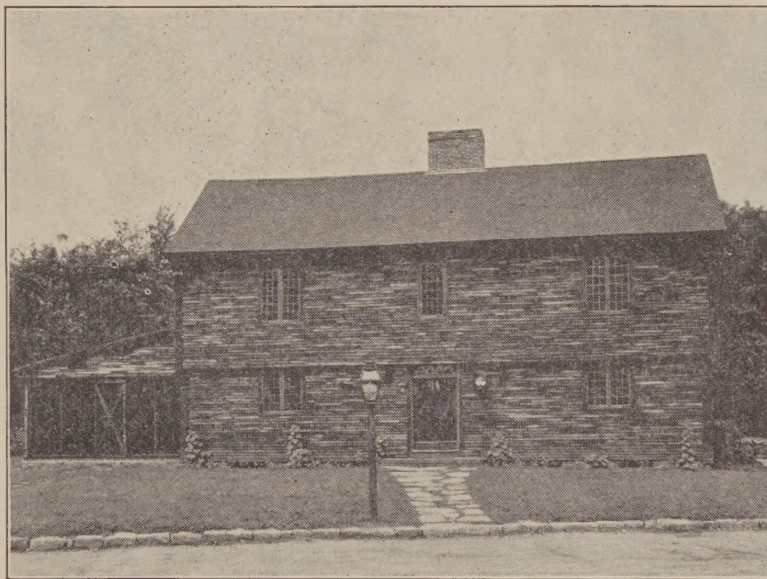
As Millicent, the sixteen-year-old daughter, who is neither understood nor understanding, Margaret Leland did a fine piece of work. Her part was not an easy one to portray, and it is to her credit that she made it convincing. Richard Sullivan was splendid as Tom

(Continued on page 21)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN

BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERSWeekday Luncheon
Seventy-five centsARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, *Proprietor*
Telephone Gloucester 320

CARNIVAL AT ROCKY NECK

Wednesday and Thursday, August 9 and 10, Rocky Neck will be transformed into a region where carnival spirit and gayety will reign supreme. The North Shore Arts Association is sponsoring this unusual event.

Many unique features are planned, including an outdoor exhibit of small pictures. Band concerts will add to the spirit of the occasion. A museum of freaks, contemporary and historical, sport and games of various kinds, gondolas for rides in the harbor, will be there for the amusement of visitors.

The committee of arrangements includes Sarah Kramer Glass, Capt. Horace Bean, Col. Charles F. Wonson, Miss Grace Hazen, Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, Miss Katharine Lane and Edmund Klotz. These people are working to get the two-day program lined up.

The committee on decorations includes Mrs. Horace Bean, Miss Grace Spaulding, Hugh Breckenridge, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fulton, Miss Edith W. Hobbs, Dudley James and Miss Loulie R. Richardson.

The art planning committee is Mrs. Laura Ladd, Col. Charles F.

(Continued on page 22)

"THE SILVER BUTTON"

A Tale of the Potent Witchery of Peg Wesson at the Siege of Louisburg

By MILDRED SHUTE

(Note:—The author has taken this tale of Peg Wesson and interwoven it with that of Dogtown making a very interesting composition. The incident was used as Episode V of the Tercentenary Pageant of 1923. It is supposed to have occurred just before the company of Capt. Byles departed for Louisburg in 1745. Peggy lived then in the Garrison house so-called which until 1876 stood on the site of St. Ann's parochial house a short distance from City Hall. It now stands in Maplewood avenue, serving as a tenement house.)

and sod hut which slouched by the roadside, was the shop and home of a retired seaman, who had left the command of merchant ships on foreign voyages to become a cobbler. They called it "Johnny Morgan's Boo," and no good villager of Dogtown Common would venture near it after sundown, for everyone knew that it was the resort of witches, and that at night they flew around it on their broomsticks—

two teeth like tusks protruding from either side of the upper jaw, grinned at the old woman.

"Good day to ye, Peg Wesson," said the face.

"Tammy Younger!" cried Peg, "ye keep a sharp lookout on the road, ye do. I hope ye don't expect to get a toll from me!"

Tammy chuckled. "Elder Lurvey gave me sixpence today, an I would not put a spell upon his load of fagots agoin' up the hill."

"Ha!" exclaimed Peg, "well done! I must be goin' on," she added. "'Tis likely we'll be having snow before sundown."



Photo of a Cellar in the "Deserted Village" of Dogtown. Site of the Most Pretentious House in the Settlement, That of William Pearce, Town's Richest Merchant, Who Fled There for Security from Anticipated Attacks of French and British. He Died in the Poorhouse. "Sic Mundi Gloria."

IN THE 17th and 18th centuries there lay between the old New England towns of Gloucester and Rockport an elevated tableland, covered with short grass, encircled with green woods, and finally encompassed by the sea. Glacial boulders cut their weird fantastic shapes against the sky, their solidity contrasting strangely with the dilapidated houses scattered among them.

One of these dwellings, a little slab

hadn't Easter Carter seen them? and Easter was most respectable, even though she told fortunes for a living, and was thought a little queer.

Indeed, one chill November day, had anyone been hiding behind a boulder, he would have seen old Peg Wesson, the most fearsome witch of all the Common come out of the Boo, and hobble down the road.

At one of the cottages a shutter suddenly opened, and an evil face, with

"We be having strange weather," replied Tammy, "the sun be full out one minute, and behind a cloud then next."

"Open and shet
Sign of wet,"
quoted Peg. "Come over to see me, Tammy, some day, and have a dish of tay."

"Thank'ee kindly, Peg. Good even."
"Good even, Tammy."

Peg trudged over the hill. A wind blew chill and damp from over the water, and played about the Common,

ruffling the grass and making it bow. A few flakes were falling, powdering the boulders, making them look absurdly soft, as if they were clouds resting on the earth for a moment. Once in a while the stillness was shattered by the barking of a dog, which would be answered immediately by all the dogs in the neighborhood.

Peg entered a ramshackle cottage at the further end of the Common. Here she busied herself by mending the fire and getting her supper.

Suddenly there came a knock at the door.

"Who's there?"

"'Tis we, Peg Wesson, Captain Byles and four of his hungry men. We thought mayhap ye'd give us a bite of cabbage and johnnycake!"

"Go away!"

"Ah now, Peg, don't be hasty! We'll pay ye well for a meal."

"Ye'll pay me what I ask?"

"Yes, an it be within reason."

"Come in," said Peg.

She set before them the usual rations of cabbage and johnnycake, and they fell to heartily. The lights of the guttering candles played about the gold and blue of their uniforms, and twinkled on their epaulets.

"Well, Peg," said the captain, leaning back in his chair, "what price do ye put upon your feast?"

"A pound sterling," replied Peg, ready to do battle if need be.

"A pound sterling! Why Mother Wesson, d'ye think I'm Croesus?"

"A pound sterling it'll be, Cap'n Byles."

"Now, now, Mother Wesson! I know ye are but jesting!"

"Sprinkling us with sal atticum!" remarked Sergeant Hildaire, who had been to college.

"I don't know what ye mean with ye're fancy words," said Peg, "but a pound sterling is my price."

"But Mother Wesson," replied Captain Byles, "ye know we are poor men."

"Poor men indeed!" cried Peg, "poor men don't dress in grand clothes, I know!"

"Poppetty pet, poppetty pet.

The merchants of London they wear scarlet," sang the captain.

"Poor men don't wear gold braid!"

"Silk in the collar and gold in the hem—"

"Poor men don't wear fine boots!"

"So merrily march the merchant men!"

"Poor men don't —"

"Give her a shilling," drawled Sergeant Hildaire, "and let's away."

"No ye don't!" cried Peg, her eyes blazing, "not till I get my pound!"

"Mother Wesson," said the Captain, bowing very low to her, and winking at the others, "I duly appreciate your

excellent cabbage and your elegant johnnycake — one end, it's true was a little burnt, although quite edible, I assure ye — but I feel that asking a pound sterling ye are rather exorbitant."

"Do ye think," shouted Peg, "that the flour to make it and the wood to bake it are free?"

Captain Byles smiled. "Well, Mother Wesson," he replied, "they be saying that ye and your friends go to the Harbor or Sandy Bay of a week, and demand that the fishermen give ye supplies, or ye'll send them to Davey Jones' Locker on their next trip out. The poor fishermen," he added, pulling a long face, "who risk their lives to make a living!"

"Pirates, buccaneers, robbers!" Peg screamed, now quite beside herself.

"Fifteen men on a dead man's chest

Yo ho ho, and a bottle of rum!"

boomed Captain Byles, and then they all joined in,

"Drink and the Devil had done for the rest,
Yo ho ho, and a bottle of rum!"

"Get out of here, damn ye, and give me my pound!" shrieked Peg, flinging a plate in their midst.

"We'd best be going," said Sergeant Hildaire, who preferred to do his fighting on the battlefield.

Captain Byles took some coins from his pocket and rolled them over the table to Peg.

"Here's three shillings for ye, Peg," he laughed. "Now go talk it over with Old Hornie!"

They trooped out into the night, cocking their hats against the wind and snow. Peg snatched up the shillings greedily, but she hadn't forgiven them for their impudence.

"Fools!" she screamed after them from the doorstep, "varlets! I'll be with'ee at the battle, I'll be with'ee at Cape Breton! Ye've not seen the last of old Peg Wesson!"

The wind flung their voices back to her:

"Silk in the collar and gold in the hem
So merrily march the merchant men!"

* * * *

"Tempus fugit," remarked Sergeant Hildaire, who always used a Latin phrase if possible.

"What?" asked Sergeant Plotkin.

Sergeant Hildaire translated.

"Yes," said Sergeant Plotkin.

"It's full three months since we left Gloucester. It scarce seems so long."

"NO," said Sergeant Plotkin.

Sergeant Hildaire sighed, and gazed mournfully at a three-cornered rip in the sleeve of his coat.

The company were huddled about a fire, waiting for sunrise — it was then still dark — that they might break

camp, for they had a long march ahead of them.

Suddenly a harsh "Cawww" burst the stillness, and looking up they saw a crow hovering over them. It flew in circles, screaming raucously, a jet-black thing against a blue-black sky. Someone shot at it, but it did not fall.

"Mayhap 'tis Peg Wesson, eh, Hildaire?" chuckled Captain Byles. "If 'tis, I vow nothing but a silver bullet will bring her down!" He tore a button off his coat, and rammed it into his gun. Carefully he took aim, and shot: the crow gave an unearthly screech and fell to the ground, the silver button in its leg.

* * * *

"What say we dine at Mother Wesson's," cried Captain Byles. The Gloucester men had returned from battle unharmed, and were tramping over the Common.

"Twill be vastly amusing," remarked Sergeant Hildaire lazily, "to hear her explain about the crow. I'll wager she'll tell us 'twas herself casting a spell to protect us in battle, and then dun us for a guinea!"

They broke into a run, and soon reached Peg's cottage. Captain Byles rapped on the door with his sword hilt, calling, "'Tis us, Mother Wesson, your soldier boys back from the war, and wanting another bite of cabbage and johnnycake!"

The door, in true New England fashion opened just a tiny crack, that the inmate might observe his guests before he let them in. Deciding, evidently, that they were respectable, he flung the door wide open, and bowed low. The astonished soldiers beheld not Peg herself, but one of the strangest of the strange individuals who inhabited Dogtown: Sammy Maskey. Sammy was a young man who had been brought up like a girl, by his grandmother, and taught by her to do housework. He wore a shawl, a long apron over his trousers, and had his head tied up in a handkerchief.

"Sammy Maskey!" cried the Captain.

"The same, Cap'n Byles. I'm nussin' poor Peg Wesson, as has had a accident," explained Sammy.

"Peg had an accident!" exclaimed the Captain, "what has happened to her?" He went in, followed by Sergeants Hildaire and Plotkin in single file, and the two privates arm in arm, whispering together.

Sitting before the fire, one leg resting across a chair, was Peg, as indomitable as ever. She was drinking a dish of tea, and swearing at poor Sammy

(Continued on page 14)



MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

Among those recently at Del Monte's are Mr. and Mrs. Louis Miller of the Oceanside, Magnolia, with a party of 8; Mr. and Mrs. Rueter of Magnolia, with a party of 20; Miss Emily Stewart, of Bass Rocks, with a party of 12; Malcolm Greenough, of Pride's Crossing, with a party of 20; Miss Louise Condit, of Bass Rocks, with a party of 12; Boyer Miller, of Wenham, with a party of 10; Mrs. Grafton Smith, of Hamilton, with a party of 12; Miss Fuger, of Bass Rocks, with a party of 8; H. C. McGuiness, of Magnolia, with a party of 12; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lee of the Ocean House, Swampscott, with a party of 8.

Arrivals at North Shore Inn: Elizabeth Grant, Boston; Ethel B. Svensen, Nellie E. Dwinell, Newton Centre; Mrs. C. O. Schuchmann, Emma Elz, Jamaica Plain; Doris Burnham, Medford Hillside, Mrs. M. Malvey, C. Malvey, Brighton.

Arrivals at the Oceanside: Mrs. D. H. Cardozo, Miss A. Cardozo, Mrs. Helen Necarsulmer, Miss Deffner, New York; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Opitz and son, Newark; Anne Wilshire, Pasadena; Caroline H. Bovey, Minneapolis; Mrs. J. A. Ross, Wayzota.

The combined Magnolia and Essex County Club's clambake, held last week was a great success, about 200 persons attending. Dancing to Ruby Newman's orchestra was enjoyed until 1 o'clock.

The Annual Beach Club tennis tournament will be held the week beginning July 31, under the personal supervision of Harry Thompson of the Essex County Club.

Beach Sports for children take place every Tuesday afternoon, and are supervised by Mr. Lynch.

STAGE COACH INN

North Shore society still continues to choose Stage Coach Inn as its recreative headquarters. This seventeenth century tavern, restored by expert craftsmen to its original form has been a charming setting for numerous bridge and dinner parties.

Mrs. H. G. Nichols gave a luncheon of four covers recently. A birthday luncheon was tendered Mrs. Barnard on Friday, July 21. Mrs. Ralph Pope entertained six at luncheon. Mrs. William H. Gamage was hostess to a party of 5.

Other recent guests of the Inn are: Mr. and Mrs. Vesper L. George and May Malvern, of Boston; Mrs. A. C. Willett, Miss Florence Willett, Ashburnham; Mary Gaskill, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gaskill, Belmont; Mabel Reed, Worcester; Mrs. E. D. Burnham, Mrs. Hattie L. Phillips, Louise Burnham, Southbridge; Mrs. J. M. MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. George Haywood, Swampscott; Ann Harrington, Marblehead; Mrs. N. A. Godbold, Conomo Point; Mrs. P. Beatty, Miss Beatty, Folly Cove; Mrs. Story, Bobette Story, Pigeon Cove; Mrs. William Hayes; Elizabeth Hayes, Alice Hayes, Manchester, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. Ward B.

Chase, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. O'Connor, Flushing; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Connolly and son Baldwin, Dr. and Mrs. H. Wassing, Paterson, N. J.; Miss Kinsman, Montclair; Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Thomas, Montreal.

MANCHESTER

Mr. C. B. Bradley and family of New Jersey who have been coming to Manchester for several seasons, have registered at Brownlands for the summer.

The annual invitation four ball tournament at the Essex County Club is scheduled for August 16, 17, 18, and 19. All entries are to be in the hands of the Golf committee by July 31.

Mrs. Albert C. Burrage gave a luncheon at her cottage, "Seahome," West Manchester, Saturday, for her debutante granddaughter, Miss Alice Burrage. Her guests included a number of players in the tennis tournament which was in progress at the Essex County Club.

Among the North Shore Gardens that were opened on July 25 for the benefit of the North Shore branches of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children were those of Mrs. Francis Lowell Burnett and Mrs. William H. Coolidge Jr. The gardens will again be opened to the public on August 2nd.

Bishop Henry Knox Sherrill who has spent several seasons in Manchester is making a change this year, having taken a house in Boxford this summer.

Mrs. William Hooper of West Manchester who sailed early in the spring for Sweden and an extended tour of Europe has recently been reported in Constantinople after visiting Egypt. Her companion, Mrs. Henry B. Chapin of Jamaica Plain, who started on the trip with her planning to leave later to spend the summer in England, is now in that country. Mrs. Hooper is not expected home until some time this fall.

Miss Alice Hathaway Burrage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Burrage who are spending the summer at West Manchester with Mrs. A. C. Burrage is to be a debutante the coming season and will make her debut at a dance at their Beverly Farms estate this fall.

IS MAGNOLIA OVERSHOPPED?
For that matter is Gloucester over-shopped? That is, is there more retail places of business than the place can support? Well, that depends upon the prosperity of the populace in all strata of society. At present the answer may be found in the unrented shops in Lexington avenue and in Main street. Perhaps business will perk up and these may reopen. Probably it will. A few years ago rumors were rife that the principal establishments at Magnolia would be removed to another locality somewhat nearer the center of the North Shore. Again the rumor circulates that these dealers are contemplating removal to another center which will be protected from certain undesirable competition which has arisen seeking to tail on to the big shops. Then there is another problem. Down at Miami this winter it is stated there appeared the auction shop wherein certain peripatetic dealers sought to stimulate sales by holding daily auctions their establishments being located in the midst of the high-grade places. It is stated an appeal to the Municipal authorities succeeded in blocking off this sort of competition, applications for an auctioneers license being refused.

Recently a similar scheme was tried here. Application was made for auctioneers licenses at Magnolia. Thereupon the principal dealers got busy and held a conference with the Municipal council, laid their case before them and as the understanding is were assured that they would be taken care of — that is no auctioneers licenses would be granted. So much for that.

DEL MONTE'S

The season is on in full swing at Del Monte's, the glamorous Moorish casino overlooking Norman's Woe. Paul Murphy's singing band is furnishing music for dancing, and more than competent chefs prepare the delicious food served to a clientele that knows and demands the best in entertainment.

House parties have been quite the rule the past week during the playing of the annual Ladies' Tennis Tournament at the Essex County Club, among those entertaining being Dr. and Mrs. G. Colket Caner who entertained two of the prominent players, Miss Ruby Bishop of Pasadena, Calif., and Miss Anne Page of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. James J. Phelan had with them Miss Norma Trowbridge.

Mr. C. H. W. Foster spoke at the Manchester Yacht Club Tuesday evening, July 25, at 8.15, his subject being "Yachts and Yacht Racing."

An engagement of interest to North Shore society is that of Miss Laura Elizabeth Curtis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Freeman Curtis of Washington, D. C., and Roslyn, R. I., to Mr. George Herbert Bostwick, the horseman. Mr. Curtis, one time secretary of the treasury, is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Greely S. Curtis, a brother of Mr. Greely Curtis of Marblehead, and of Mrs. Charles Hopkinson of Boston and Manchester, and of the Misses Frances, Isabella, Harriot and Margaret Curtis of Boston and Manchester.

The Beverly and Pride's Crossing exhibit of gardens in the series under the auspices of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children brought a large and interested gathering well repaid for seldom have the gardens of the North Shore reached as high a degree of loveliness as in this exceptional year. The gardens of the following were under inspection:

The Misses Hunt, Ober street, near Lothrop Boulevard, Beverly. Large estate fronting ocean; large, formal, enclosed garden with statues, pool and pergolas. Mrs. Dudley L. Pickman Sr., off Hale street, Beverly. Charming garden with brick walls and walks. Balcony overlooking field and ocean. Mrs. Charles K. Cummings, Rye Hill, opposite Pride's Crossing station, toward ocean. Original and charming combination of flowers and vegetables in gardens terraced to marshes and sea. Mrs. William Endicott Dexter, Common Lane crossing of Pride's station. A most attractive garden in woods. Flowers planted with great taste, perfect proportion and great beauty. Mr. George C. Greener, leaving Mrs. Dexter's, turn right, up same avenue en route to Mrs. Haughton's. Delightful garden in woods, encircling small bungalow. Mrs. M. Graeme Haughton, Pride's Hill, top and end of avenue. Attractive flower pots, baskets, candy and tiny green houses sold.

LONG BEACH

Mr. and Mrs. William Hart and their five children, Betty, Ruth, Doris, Mildred and William Jr., of Leominster are enjoying the summer at the Beach.

Forrest Sherman of Jamaica Plain is at the Rock View.

At the Wildwood are Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Johnson with Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. Ella M. S. Snow. All are from Leominster.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Merrill and their three children, Julia, Henry Jr. and Helen, of Belmont, are at the Beach for another season.

At the Mizpah are Mrs. M. R. Colby, Mrs. Helen Hatch of Middleboro, and Sherwood C. Kenyon of Somerville.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Willoughby of North Wilmington are spending the summer at their cottage, the "Beacontent."

Mrs. George W. Johnson, her two sons, Hillard and George Jr., and her daughter Clarissa, of Newton, are at the Beach for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hockberger and family and Mr. and Mrs. Norman A. Jacobs and family are enjoying a summer at the Beach. All are from Newton Centre.

Mrs. Bessie Perkins and Mrs. Allen A. Bailey of Gloucester, are spending the season at the beach.

Mrs. John Critchett of Boston and her daughter, Janet, are here for the summer.

Mr. Charles H. Lincoln, feature-writer for the Boston Post, and his wife, are again at the Lincoln cottage. Visiting them are Mrs. Olive E. Day, another feature-writer for the Post, Miss Cora L. Day, of Boston, and Miss Hazel Dunbrack of Waltham.

Mrs. William E. P. Rogers is summering at the Beach this year.

At the Outlook are Mr. Carl C. Davis, Arnold B. Davis, and Carl C. Davis Jr., of Newtonville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McLatchy and family of Woburn have returned for the season.

At the Johnson cottage again this summer are Mr. and Mrs. John A. Johnson and children, Elizabeth, Barbara, and Emily.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold P. Johnson and children, Kendall, Edward, Dexter, and Miriam, are enjoying the season at the Beach. Miss

Johnson has won a scholarship in Germany, and will leave the first of August to take up her studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kenyon are again at the Beach this year.

Mrs. J. W. Little, sons Jack and Joseph, and daughter Katherine, are at their cottage for the season.

Miss Helen Meyers of Malden is a guest at the Chicatabut Hotel.

At the Sea Shell, Mr. and Mrs. John Tracy and family are spending the summer.

Mrs. C. W. Hazelton and daughter Mary Margaret are at the Jack Tarr cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Prior and children, Barbara and Weston, of Auburndale, are at the Beach for the summer.

ROCKY NECK

Miss Elinor Owens, artist, of New York, who is spending the summer here has returned from a motor trip to Canada.

N. Ballerini Ball, artist of Hartford, is spending the summer here.

Lieut. Lesley Skinner, U. S. A., has joined his family, who are visiting Mr. Skinner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Breckenridge.

HAWTHORNE INN CASINO EAST GLOUCESTER

Monday
July 31

Tuesday
August 1

GALVIN
PLAYERS
offer
"THE MOUSE"

Wednesday
August 2

Phone
770

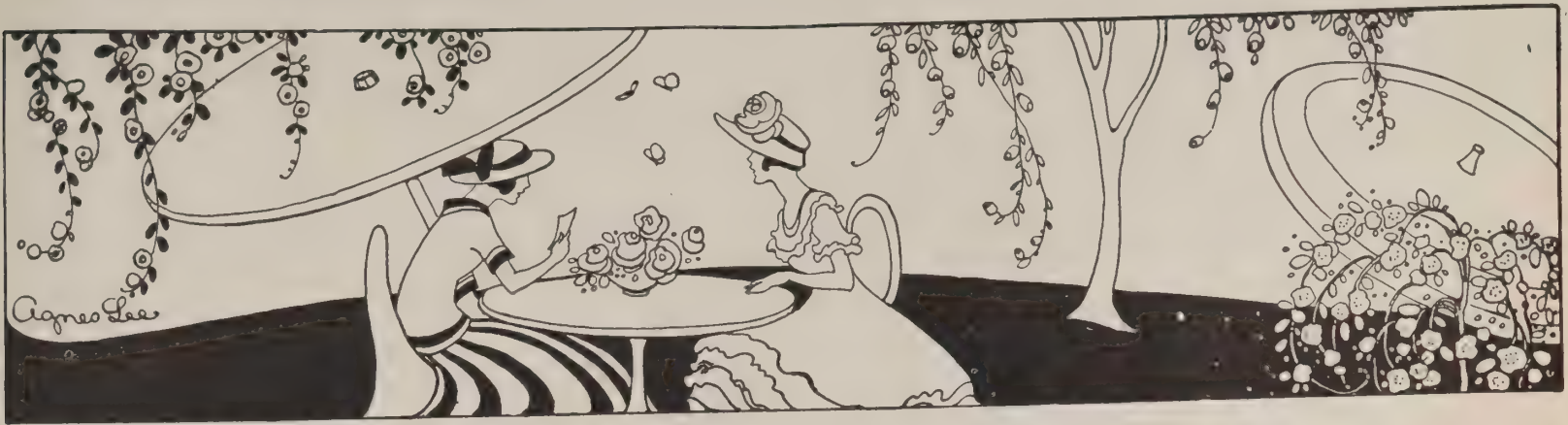


Del Monte's
ON THE NORTH SHORE
*Magnolia,
Mass.*

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair



EAST GLOUCESTER

ANNA RENTON

The many friends of Miss Anna Renton, one of the proprietors of the Fairview Hotel, perhaps the oldest hostelry in point of long time and continuity of service on Cape Ann, will learn with regret of her death during the winter.

Miss Renton was born in the hotel in 1869, daughter of Thomas and Caroline Augusta (Wonson) Renton and was a lineal descendant of one of the first summer hotel keepers of the Cape, her grandmother having established the business which her daughters and granddaughters carried on.

The Fairview during her joint management has entertained and enjoyed the friendship of many distinguished persons with whom she came in contact, noted literary men, artists and their families. Perhaps the most outstanding of these was Rudyard Kipling, who for several seasons was a guest. A woman of pleasing personality, her friends were countrywide.

Illness interrupting her studies at Wellesley College, she became a teacher at the Point Grammar school, a position which she held for over thirty years.

She was a member of the College Club, the Gloucester Woman's Club, and the Women's Republican Club of Boston. She attended the Chapel Street Baptist Church. Two sisters, Miss Georgie and Miss Olive Renton, survive.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Robert M. Werner, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Simons, Mrs. John H. Coes, Miss Markham, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hale, Dedham; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Sherman, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Olive Reagan, West Port, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCauley, M. Lilian Allen, Brooklyn; Caroline Blinn, Bronxville; Mary F. Cahill, Mrs. S. C. Harriot, S. C. Harriot Jr., Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Massa, C. A. Stapleton, the Misses Stapleton, Mr. and Mrs. Zeckhausen and son, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Shuford, Theophile Trottier, New York City; Mary Eastwood, Blanche C. Vose, Al-

bany; Edna M. Goodale, Alfred Higgins, Yonkers; Bertha D. Benson, Benson Meryweather, Philadelphia; Lydia de Courcy and nephews, A. B. Greve, Cincinnati; Katherine T. Manning, Mrs. Marshall G. Munce, Richmond; Mrs. Madeline Culotta, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Harry Hadley Schyde, of Boston, gave a concert at the Inn recently. Mr. Schyde is a radio singer.

Mrs. Harry Elger, of Brookline, entertained eight at bridge.

Arrivals at Cove Villa: Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Harper, Wellesley Hills; Helen Burgess, Newton Centre; Marion Dougherty, Cambridge; Edith Hittinger, Louis Shorrock, Hyde Park; Helen Seattle, Farmington, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Halleck Leferte, Durham Leferte, Charles Leferte, Cynthia Leferte, Harriet Barney, Elizabeth Gosbee, Pomfret, Conn.; E. Beatrice Meras, S. Stella Henoch, S. C. Tombacher, William W. Heer, New York City; W. O. Farnsworth, Evanston.

Arrivals at the Pilgrim House: Mrs. K. B. Bloomer, Mrs. J. B. Bloomer, Northampton; Helen Stimpson, Betty Stimpson, Worcester; J. Eliot Enneking, Mystic; Helen Vila Blake, Mary R. Robinson, New York City; Miss M. E. Allis, Grace Savage, Mrs. William Blight, Philadelphia; Mary Valeria S. Blight, Charles Blight, Towanda.

Arrivals at the Rockaway: Linnie Poole, Boston; Lillie Dieman, Mr. and Mrs. Wesson, Mrs. Philip Churchman, Carol Churchman, E. L. Park, Anne Clarkson, Worcester; The Misses Brophy, Jamaica Plain; Dorothy Strom, Brighton; Grace Delany, Clotilda Delany, Lowell; Vera E. Chapman, Holyoke; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Andrew, West Hartford; Emma Evans, Hartford; Mrs. E. Herzfeld, E. Herzfeld, Alice Farley, Nancy Farley, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hammer, Forest Hills, Long Island; Janet Fletcher, Betty Fletcher, Mrs. James Fletcher, Troy; Emily Granger, Orange; Charlotte Noble, Easton, Pa.; Jessie Taft, Virginia Robinson, Philadelphia; Mrs. Louis Fitch, Mrs. E. Beusteur, Montreal; Dr. Marvin Custis, Eleanor Custis, Washington; Alice Cone, St. Petersburg.

Mr. William Sharpe gave a piano recital on Sunday evening which was well attended.

Another musical was given on July 24 by Harry Schyde, noted radio singer.

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mr. and Mrs. H. DeWolfe, Mrs. R. L. Minot, Mrs. R. S. Minot Jr. and daughter, Boston; Mrs. Edwin Ford, Cambridge; Rachel Johnson, Belmont; D. W. Webster, Springfield; Mrs. Katherine Ott, Mrs. Samuel Parsons, Mabel Parsons, R. S. Minot, New York City; Fanny B. Huntley, Amsterdam; Mrs. Frank M. Christy, Daisy

BASS ROCKS

Frank B. Conroy and family of Cincinnati are this season's occupants of the Marie Smith cottage, Brightside av.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl N. Jacobs of Loveland, O., who had the large Way house last year, have leased the Pan Athas cottage at Eastern Point. Mr. Athas and family will occupy another cottage in the locality.

The Rev. Albert R. Parker, a clergyman of Marblehead, and family have the Owen cottage in Decatur st.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice J. Leonard of New York are occupying the Hart cottage for another season.

Miss Emily McGuckin of New York City will spend the season at her Bass Rocks cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Mills are again at "Under-the-Cliff" cottage.

Mrs. W. B. Nash and family of Plainfield, N. J., have the Warrington villa for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Kabley have taken the Mrs. Henry Souther house in Atlantic rd. for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander C. Nelson of Ruxton, Md., are again occupying the residence 53 Haskell st.

Mrs. Herbert W. Owen of Dover, N. H., who has occupied her Decatur st. summer home for several years past is in Europe this summer.

George E. Pierce and family of Waban are again in the Gilbert cottage, Atlantic rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Pillsbury of Milton have come to their cottage in Atlantic rd.

Thomas Carr Powell and family of Chicago have returned to "Blue Spruces" in Little Good Harbor rd.

Miss Annie Pugh of Cynwyd, Penna. will again spend midsummer at her cottage "Half-a-Loaf".

Arrivals at the Moorland: Z. W. Coombs, Ellen, M. Coombs, Georgia Coombs, Rachel Cutler, Boston; Anna Brett, Edith M. Brett, Flushing; Mrs. George Davie, Brenda Davie, Laumon, Quebec; Helen V. Russell, Covington, Ky.; W. H. Kettig, Birmingham; Bell Perkins, Richmond.

(Continued on page 20)

(Continued on page 19)

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

Wallace Bryant and family of Washington are once more in occupancy of "Faer Sith," Shetland rd., Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cady are at the Headland house, Atlantic ave., Mr. Cady's studio being the "Round House."

Miss Helen C. Chamberlain of Boston is at "Overrock" in King st. for the summer.

Mrs. Harry J. West of Auburndale is again enjoying seashore life in "Breezy Gables" cottage, Sandaba ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Borst and family of Newton Center have a summer home off South st. in the Whale Cove district.

William Brooks Hazleton of Boston is at 4 Mill lane for the summer.

Frederick M. Kaynes of Milton has "Sandpiper" cottage.

Miss Caroline F. Anderson of Boston has the George W. Harvey cottage in Marmion way.

Isaac S. Hall and family are domiciled for the season at "Pine Ledge," Land's End.

Arthur S. Pevear and family of Cambridge have come to "Pebble Bluff," Sandaba ave., for the season.

The Rev. William S. Packer and family of Winchester are occupying the cottage in Land's End which they have made their summer home for a period of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Park of Belmont are again in the Morse cottage, Marmion way.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hall Pancoast of Wellesley are in their studio gallery on Beach st.

Edward A. Anderson and family of Malden have come to their cottage in Briarstone rd., Land's End.

A Salem family who have made their summer home for an extended period at Land's End is that of William R. Arey of Salem. They occupy "Rocklawn" cottage.

Prof. and Mrs. Alfred V. Churchill of Northampton make their stay during midsummer in Spring lane.

From Brookline to "Rose Villa" come for another season Henry N. Chandler and family.

Homer Clark and family of Waltham have "Greyledge" at Land's End, occupied last summer by Dr. Beeley, the family being in California this season.

Miss Bertha A. Blanchet of Manchester, N. H., is passing the summer in "Boulder Bungalow," Marmion Way.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cast of Malden are again occupying their Briarstone rd. cottage.

The Rev. and Mrs. Raymond Calkins are at intervals occupying "Stonedge" in Cove Hill lane.

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

Mrs. Francis A. Pierce with her sister, Helen G. Moseley, of Boston are at their Marmion way home, "Felsenheim," for another season.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sloane of Ipswich st., Boston, are established at their summer place in Pleasant st.

Prof. and Mrs. Robert E. Rogers and daughter of Cambridge are passing the summer at their Beach st. cottage.

The Howard L. Blackwells are a Cambridge family who make Rockport their summer home, their cottage being in South st., Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Heebner have come again to "Seawinds" on the Headlands.

John W. L. Cram and family of Newtonville are Marmion way cottagers here for another season.

A veteran cottage family of the Marmion way colony drops out this season. Charles H. Dillaway of Melrose died during the winter and the family have closed the cottage for the season. Mr. Dillaway was for a long term of years the champion tautog fisherman of the locality.

Elliott P. Frost and family of Winchester, Land's End cottagers of long standing, are established here for another season.

Thomas R. P. Gibb and family are in the Marmion way colony. Their home is "Heather Lodge."

Mr. and Mrs. William Arms Fisher of Commonwealth ave., Boston, are passing the summer at the Eden rd. house, Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Lockett of Newton Center have their summer home in Old Garden rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Liffler, Jr., are at their Land's End home.

Joseph R. Worcester and family of Waltham make the season's stay at "Rockend" at Land's End.

Mrs. Charles H. Woodbury of Cambridge makes occasional visits to her cottage in Briarstone rd.

"Serok" is the midseason home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. L. Wingate and daughters of Winchester.

"Eaton Hall," Eden rd., continues to be the summer habitat of Mrs. W. Francis Eaton of Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Boylston Dummer of Boston are established in Mill lane for the season.

George E. Cameron and family of Gloucester are at their Marmion way cottage.

Leonard B. Buchanan and family of Woburn have returned to "Moss Rock," their Land's End summer home, for a stay into the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Maginot of Worcester place, Pigeon Cove, have gone to their camp in New Hampshire for the rest of the summer.

Howard E. Smith and family of Salem are in their High street summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Thieme of Boston are in the Margeson studio which they have occupied for several seasons.

Charles C. Read and family of Arlington came in June to their Marmion Way cottage.

Mrs. Louis C. Elson and son, Arthur of Fenway, Boston, have come to their Land's End summer home and plan a stay into the fall.

Harry Leith-Ross and family are this season's occupants of the cottage of Miss Mary Ware Allen at Tregony bow, Land's End.

Yarnall Abbott, the artist of Philadelphia, has arrived at his studio in Main st. for the season.

Prof. Horace Larrabee of Schenectady is this season established at the cottage of F. P. Coffin at Land's End.

(Continued on page 20)



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"Goodbye, boys!"

"Goodbye, goodbye, Aunt Gussie!"

"Goodbye, Mervyn!"

"Goodbye, Mamma!"

"Jolyon, don't forget Hornblower and Weeks. If there is any mail from them for me be sure to put it in the strong box in the library."

"Yes, Aunt Gussie."

"Chubby, I want you to see to it that Annie Laurie has plenty to eat."

"I think she'll see to that herself!"

"What say?"

"I said that I'd look after her health."

"Mervyn, darling, be sure to write me nice long letters all about everything."

"Yes, Mamma."

"All 'boa-a-a-rd!"

"Goodbye, boys!"

"Goodbye, goodbye!"

"Thank heavens!" cried Chubby, mopping his brow with a brightly hued handkerchief that his aunt deplored. "Gosh! I thought that train would never pull out."

"Well," said Jolyon, "Mervyn, we'd better get started down town right away. I guess we'll put you in the back seat, if you don't mind."

"But I do mind," protested his cousin, "I don't want to bounce around in there all the way home."

"You won't bounce, sweetness. You are going to have plenty of bundles as ballast."

"I don't think it's very nice of you to go out and do a whole lot of shopping right the minute Mamma leaves."

"What better time, my pet?"

"Well it's sneaky, and I don't like it."

"Dear old owl," said Jolyon softly, "when the time comes that YOU can call anyone else sneaky, the world will be in a far worse condition than it is now. Go on then," he added briskly, "and climb into the back seat."

"I don't want to!"

"You get in that back seat, or I'll throw you in!" snapped Jolyon. "I've pampered you all this week because of your lady mother, but I'm damned if I'm going to play the loving relative when she's away!"

"Chubby ought to sit in back — he'd never bounce, and anyway he wouldn't feel it if he did!" growled Mervyn as he crawled into the tonneau.

"Oh is that so! Well thank goodness I'm not built like a stringbean anyway!" cried Chubby indignantly.

"Boys, boys!" mocked Jolyon in an excellent imitation of his aunt's voice, "let's not have any quarreling, please. Life's too short to be spent in unpleasantness — and anyway I will not have you brawling and screeching in my presence. Come on, Chub, get in front with me. We have much to do this morning if we're to get all the things we've planned. Where shall we go to first?"

"Let's go to the Cape Ann National Bank and get some money," suggested Chubby, "then let's go to Wetherell's and have Donald Hudson make me a strawberry soda."

"That's splendid!" replied Jolyon. "You don't mind if Mervyn and I have Mr. Hudson fix us up something too, do you?"

"Not at all. You may do as you like. You may have one of their chocolate mint sodas if you care to. As for me, I shall stick to the strawberry. Then we might get some of the Ravenswood Spring Water, too, I think."

"Faucet water not good enough for you?" inquired Mervyn.

"Not when I can get a better kind, my little cabbage," answered Chubby. "And Jolly, don't let me forget to stop at W. G. Brown's because I've got to match some yarn."

"Taken up knittin', have you, Chubby?" Mervyn asked pleasantly. "You and the Prince of Wales? Such fun for you both!"

"Shut up!" ordered his cousin. "Mrs. Stone is going to make an afghan for me. I like afghans, and I want one for my room here and to take back with

me in the fall and I'm going to have it! By the way, Jolly, did you see the boucle suit Emily made? She just finished it the other day — knit it all herself. She said that there was someone in Brown's who would help you get started and straighten you out if you got in a muddle, so she went in and bought some boucle in a sort of henna shade — looks marvelous with her brown hair. I think Em said she made a beret and bag to go with the suit, too. I saw her in the outfit the other day, and she looked stunning."

"Your friends are all wonderful, aren't they?" remarked Mervyn. "Awfully clever and brilliant and all that! I remember a chap you once used to buzz around with — I can't recall his tag at the moment — who was really ingenious at signing names — his and other people's. I think he finally settled down at Sing Sing, didn't he?"

"Listen, Gargoyle," said Chubby, "one more crack like that and I'm coming over and twist your neck!"

"Come ahead, Fat Boy!" cried Mervyn.

"What in the devil ails you two?" demanded Jolyon. "For heavens sake bury the hatchet — we're in the center of town. Chubby, do you want to go in the Cape Ann National? Here it is. I've got to run over to the Gloucester National for a moment, but I'll be right back — or I'll tell you, you and Mervyn go over to Wetherell's when you get through at the bank, and I'll meet you there. Order me a chocolate mint soda, will you?"

Twenty minutes later a loud gurgle proclaimed that Chubby had reached the bottom of his glass.

"Where to now?" asked Jolyon.

"We've got to stop in First National sometime for our meat; shall we do that next?"

"Might as well," replied Chubby. "You and Mervyn run along, and when I finish I'll go down and get in the car."

"When do you expect to finish?" inquired Mervyn politely.

"What's it to you?"

"Oh nothing — nothing at all. I only wondered how you could possibly stuff down anymore. It seems to me that with the huge breakfast you ate and the strawberry soda you —"

"That will be just about enough of that," replied Chubby coldly. "I don't think I said that I was going to buy anything more to EAT, did I?"

"Oh no," murmured his cousin, "but I saw you leering at those turnovers,

and knowing your capacity, I just thought —"

"Come-on-come-on-come-ON!" cried Jolyon, catching Mervyn by the arm and dragging him out. "Here you carry the Ravenswood water."

"I don't want to carry it. It's too heavy for me to lug."

"Nothing of the sort. And for pity sakes stop ragging Chubby. We'll have the devil of a week if you two wrangle all through it."

"Why Jolyon!" Mervyn's eyes were round with innocence. "Can't you see that it's Chubby who keeps ragging ME? I'm the friendliest soul on earth, land only knows, but really, Chubby IS impossible. Why, every remark I make he twists to mean something else. I don't see how you manage to get along with him, except that you're probably very much his type."

"Thank you," said Jolyon, opening the car door. "Now, if you will be so kind as to drape yourself in the tonneau, we will drive down to the First National and I'll go in to get the steak."

"O. K. What else are you going to get?"

"Oh, I think I shall buy some celery, cauliflower, and maybe tomatoes. Does that suit your Royal Highness?"

"Yeah, only I'd rather have squash and beets and spinach."

"Yes, I suppose so. But we aren't going to have squash and beets and spinach today on account of having had them yesterday. Well, here we are. You stay in the car, and I'll do the shopping."

"O. K." And Mervyn, draping his long legs over the back of the front seat, took out a letter he had received that morning.

"Hello! what are you reading — a billet doux?" asked Chubby, appearing suddenly on the running board.

"O-O-O-H!" cried Mervyn, startled out of his trance. "Why didn't you SAY you were coming in? You gave me an awful scare — my heart is palpitating."

"Too bad," said Chubby unfeelingly. "What the deuce are you reading that you didn't hear me coming?"

"Nothing important; just a letter from Bosky Dell."

"From WHOM?"

"Bosky Dell. He's a chap who went to school with me up at Van Heusen-on-Hudson. His real name is Arthur, but we call him Bosky because it goes so well with Dell."

"I see. He isn't by any chance coming to visit you, is he?"

"No, I should hope not; I hate him.

We were both crazy over the same girl, but I got her away from him — not that that was hard to do. I never have much trouble getting girls anyway — they like the tall, lean type of man. Poor Bosky is almost as stout as you are, and I daresay he finds it a handicap to him in attracting women. By the way, what is that large package under your arm?"

"That," said Chubby with dignity, "is something that doesn't concern you in the least."

"Which means," translated Mervyn accurately, "that it is something Mamma would not approve of your buying. Probably some extravagance you could ill afford."

"It simply means," replied Chubby wrathfully, "that it is something which is none of your damn business, you little fool, and that I do NOT intend to unwrap it for your inspection."

"No? That's too bad; I'm disappointed." Mervyn's voice was smooth as silk. "Really, I'm tremendously curious to know what you have in that package. Won't you please show me what's in it, Chubby?"

"NO I WON'T."

"Well, if you won't you won't, I suppose. Oh look, the string seems to be a bit loose and I think the knot is coming untied. AHHA!"

"You little FIEND!" screamed Chubby, "you've untied the package! Give me those cigars! and those cigarettes! Give them to me, I say!"

"Here you are," replied Mervyn pleasantly. "Markaroffs, Count Condossis — Abbey Longfellows, Kilby, Elena, and what are these?"

"Give them over!"

"Just a minute and I will. Let's see; La Corona, La Corona Belvedere, and La Corona Perfectos. Here you are, Chubby. Such a nice treat for you. Really, I didn't know your taste in tobacco was so good. From the two or three cigarettes you have at one time or another been so kind as to offer me, I rather thought you might be smoking sweetfern. I must apologize for my lack of discernment."

"See here! if you think I'm going to stand this sort of thing from an infant like you you're —"

"What sort of thing do you mean, Chubby? Do you mean — OUCH! OW! OH CHUBBY! HELP! HELP! I'm being MURDERED!"

"Great Scott!" yelled Jolyon, running toward them, "what the devil are you doing?"

"Come on!" said Chubby, "get me out of here before I knock his block off!"

"All right, Chub, hop in front with me," replied Jolyon. "And where do you want to go next?"

"I want to go to Sterling's," piped Mervyn. "I'm going to get Dilly some perfume."

"Is Dilly that bird-brained creature you dragged over to Del Monte's the other night when you behaved so disgracefully?"

"Yes she is, and I wish you wouldn't make such remarks about her. I haven't noticed that any of your flames are mental giants, if it comes to that!"

"It doesn't come to that. Here you are; hop out now, and don't be long because we're going to Stage Coach Inn for lunch."

"O. K."

"Thank heavens we'll have a respite for a few minutes anyway. I suppose he'll report to Aunt Gussie every indignity he suffers at our hands," remarked Chubby.

"If he does we can tell her how the shattered fragments of the Ming vase happened to appear in the ash can."

"Good!" WE can hold THAT over his head for a while. I say, do you remember the time Danny O'Hara smashed the aunt's Chelsea teapot? Wow!"

"I should say I did!" chuckled Jolyon, "I can see the look on Danny's face now when Aunt said: 'Mr. O'Hara, that teapot was in my mother's house, and in her mother's before her. Countless people have handled it. But it remained for a worthless young renegade like you to shatter it to hopeless remnants!' And then she glared at him like a tigress! Poor Danny — for a minute I thought he was going to faint."

"He's never been to the house since, has he, Jolly?"

"No, I don't know as he has. He's in Europe this year, did you know that?"

"Yes, so Emily told me. Went on one of those trips the Hersey Travel Agency is featuring, didn't he?"

"Uhhuh. Lucky devil! He's going to England, France, Austria, Italy, Germany, Spain — all over. I wish we had planned to go this year. They have the trips down so cheap now that I think we could have afforded it. Think of it, with all these luxurious liners lowering their rates so, we could have had a wonderful trip just as we did two years ago. I'd love to go to Vienna again — remember that little ballet girl — Elsa? Fifi? Mimi? I can't recall her name now, but I'll never forget her. Wonder what she's doing?"

(Continued on page 18)

ABLE SEAMAN

(Continued from page 4)

and he thought I ought to go because I was so good the time before and he said he'd take me for eight dollars 'cause I was in the class before and he'd like to have me and Ma said I couldn't 'cause we couldn't afford it and I felt awful bad and Mamie's mother said she could go and oh Pa, can't you let me have the money? I want to go so bad!"

She paused and before she had regained enough breath to start again he drew the ancient billfold from its place to count out the required amount, a pleased look upon his countenance.

Ruth added, "And I have to have clogs, too, you know."

"Clogs?"

"Yes, shoes to wear when I dance," and the pretty blonde did a few quick steps for her father's benefit.

He smiled again and said, "How much?"

"Two bucks. That's all. Say, you're a peach." Whereupon, she kissed him violently and disappeared rapidly up a side street accompanied by the enterprising Mamie.

"Guess I had better stoke up," said John, and after saluting pleasantly several acquaintances who passed by, he stepped into the "Yellow Peril" for something to sustain him until supper, for he had had no time for the usual bountiful noon meal which every Gloucesterman requires whether on land or sea.

When he started to pay for his coffee and apple pie he had a slight surprise. It seemed to him that his precious bills were considerably less in number than when he started away from the wharf office where each member of the crew had been paid off according to his share of the catch. However, he did not stop then for an accounting.

He walked across the street again and into a large market where both meat and provisions could be purchased. The owner and manager of the shop stepped forward quickly when he saw a customer approaching. "Hi, John," he said, "see you're in again. Have a good trip?"

"Yes," said John, "kinder got my appetite up. I guess — good food on board you know, first rate food but not the same as home. Guess I'll take along a good rump steak, a bit over two pounds, and some onions in case the Missus is out of them. How are you Jake?"

"Well, I'm all right thanks," said Jake. "There that'll be two dollars and sixteen cents. You know Mrs. Hatch kinder ran up a little bill this month not much. It's fifteen-fifty and two-sixteen well that's seventeen sixty-five. Thank you, there's your change. Good luck to you John."

John took his bundles under his arm and started up the street toward Fisherman's Corner. It was late afternoon but the summer sun would not set for several hours. John hesitated on the sidewalk, then he set down his bundles, took out his billfold and examined its contents. He had left the boat with no money in his purse — the company's man had given him seventy-eight dollars. Two dollars remained in the pocketbook and there were sixty cents in his trouser pocket. He sighed, picked up the bundles and kept on up the street.

"Guess I'll have to go out again," he decided. "Kinder hoped to set at home awhile and visit with Ma and the kid. Gosh, I don't know where the money does go."

Meanwhile further up the street, two sea captains stood on the corner. They had exchanged cigars and now were exchanging news.

"Well," said Captain Oakes, skipper of the *Mary Ann* to Captain Walen of the *Lucy G.*, "Glad to hear you had such a good trip. I'm taking my boat out tomorrow. However, I am a man short and I'm hoping to pick up one before dark. I want to go out early on the tide. Look Captain, who's that?"

Captain Walen followed the direction of Oake's finger with a quick, farsighted glance. Then he chuckled. "That's John Hatch, able seaman and darned poor landsman. I bet you a cigar he is just looking over his cash and can't find five dollars. He came off the boat this noontime and got seventy-eight dollars for his share of the catch and dollars to doughnuts he has spent pretty near every penny. Say, Oakes, if you want a first-class feller on a boat, git him. Able seaman he is rated and honest as they make 'em. He's shipped out of Gloucester with the best skippers, first as boy, then as seaman, and now he can be trusted anywhere on the boat. Makes sail if you want it, knows the rigging like a mother knows her baby, and he can steer anything anywhere. Guess I'll clear out—hate to embarrass him." And Captain Walen dodged down a side street as Hatch drew near.

Captain Oakes waited for his man. John doffed his cap.

"Captain Oakes?"

"Yes," said Oakes.

"I'm John Hatch. I've been wondering if you was going to take out your boat."

Yes, tomorrow."

"Well, do you think I could get a berth? I've just been out with Captain Walen. He'd recommend me."

"Yes," said Oakes, "guess I've heard Walen speak of you. Would you like to go aboard tonight and get things ready for me real early in the morning so we could go out on the tide? The other fellows are to go aboard the first thing in the morning."

John looked at the captain and then at the package of meat under his arm.

"Yes, sir, I could do that. I've some supper I could cook aboard and I'll not go to the house at all. You see, the Missus won't be home till nine or so and I guess she might be kinder cranky 'bout my not staying home a little while. But I don't see as I kin help it. I say, Skipper, if you was to drop in to 9 Fort Avenue tomorrow morning on your way down to the boat and give her these I'd be much obliged."

Out came the white box containing the pin, followed by his two remaining dollar bills.

"I'd be much obliged indeed and would you tell her the grocery bill is paid up and the rent and not to worry. She ought to be pleased, anyway, that I've got a chance to go out so soon. Thank you, sir."

Then he strode off down the street toward the wharves, stopping only at the ship chandler's shop to reclaim his boots and duffle bag and to spend his remaining sixty cents on tobacco before boarding the *Mary Ann*.

"THE SILVER BUTTON"

(Continued from page 7)

for having put the teapot out of her reach.

"Good day, Mother Wesson," said the Captain pleasantly.

"Shut yer mouth!" snapped Peg. "Sammy, ye son of Satan, give me the kittle; I want some more tay."

"Here's company to see ye, Peg," replied Sammy, handing her the teapot with alacrity.

"Good day," said Peg, and resumed her tea drinking.

For a moment the army was floored; then Sergeant Hildaire came to the rescue.

"Have ye injured your leg?" he asked politely.

"No," growled Peg, "I'm holding it stiff becuz I like to!"

There was another pause, punctuated by the click of Sammy's knitting needles.

Finally Sammy ventured to speak. "She broke the bone," he said.

"My word!" exclaimed the Captain, finding his tongue again. "How did ye do it, may I ask?"

"I fell," replied Peg, shortly.

"From her broomstick," whispered Sammy, his eyes round with awe.

The two privates exchanged glances, and sidled toward the door.

"Sit down!" commanded Peg.

They obeyed.

"I had the doctor, of course," said Peg, deciding to tell the story herself, "and he set my leg. It be curious, very curious indeed." She put her hand in her pocket. "He found this in my leg."

She held up the silver button.

EASTERN POINT

The harbor has presented quite a naval aspect during the summer. First the S. S. *Wyoming* with 500 midshipmen on cruise. Immediately after her departure came H.M.S. *Dundee* with the jolly English tars. And following them have anchored, based here for the season, two of Uncle Sam's destroyers, the *Bernadou* and *Fairfax*.

The ideal conditions for gardens this season, continuous showers sandwiched in with sunny hours has developed vegetation of Cape Ann and the North Shore generally to a point of perfection not attained for many, many years. This is noticeably so concerning the gardens of Eastern Point and the Cape generally. Next Wednesday the gardens of Eastern Point will be open to the public, the proceeds for the benefit of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The program of exhibits:

Mr. Henry D. Sleeper, "Beauport," East Gloucester. Unique entrance. Interesting old-fashioned garden. Mrs. John Clay, Eastern Point. Rock garden overlooking the harbor of Gloucester. Mrs. T. Russell Sullivan, Eastern Point. "Villa Latomia." Quarry pool and Italian garden on Gloucester harbor. Mrs. G. C. F. Bratenahl, East Gloucester. House and garden in spirit of 17th century. Box. Enclosed herb garden by the sea. Mrs. Laurence A. Brown, Page street, Bass Rocks. Small circular garden in woods, designed and executed by owner. Herb garden with Virgils herbs. Mrs. Charles L. Norton, Leonard street, Annisquam. Delightful gardens rambling about small house built in 1700. Culpepper's herb garden designed and planted by owner.

The house of Mrs. Norton at Annisquam and the Bratenahls' at Eastern Point were also opened.

FACT! You save 12c to 18c on every roll of film you bring to Sterling for FREE DEVELOPING!



New IMPORTANT SAVINGS in a busy Sterling week-end SALE

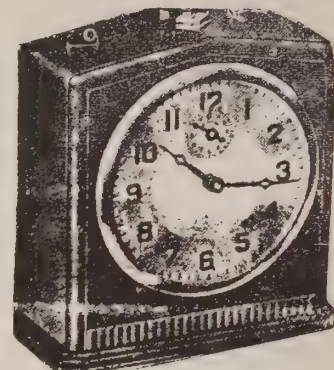
- \$1.00 OVALTINE59c
- 60c DR. LYON'S TOOTH POWDER.36c
- 39c RUBBING ALCOHOL, pt.....14c
- \$1.00 EPSOM SALT TABLETS (100's)49c
- \$1.25 ENOS SALTS89c
- \$1.00 LYSOL69c
- 5 LB. EPSOM SALT24c
- 50c PHILLIPS MILK OF MAGNESIA28c
- 20c BAYER ASPIRIN 9c
- 15c DIAMOND DYES 9c
- 50c DR. WEST TOOTH BRUSHES..23c
- 50c MELLO-GLO FACE POWDER..33c
- \$1.00 LAVORIS69c
- \$1.10 NEET74c
- 79c BEEF, IRON & WINE39c
- \$1.00 TREJUR BODY POWDER...69c
- 50c UNGUENTINE34c
- 35c POND'S CREAM19c
- \$1.00 VITALIS69c
- \$1.00 WILD ROOT HAIR TONIC...69c
- \$1.00 PEPSODENT ANTISEPTIC...69c
- 25c WEST TOOTH PASTE, 2 for...33c
- \$1.00 FLIT, qts.59c
- BALDWIN MALTED MILK, lb....39c
- 50c KOLYNOS TOOTH PASTE27c
- \$1.20 SAL HEPATICA79c
- \$1.00 DR. MILES NERVINE69c
- \$1.00 ZONITE69c
- \$1.50 RENAULT WINE TONIC ...98c
- 60c BROMO SELTZER36c

**Fresh! Tasty!
SALT WATER TAFFY!**



Delicious, assorted Taffy Kisses . . . Pure, wholesome, exceptional at

12½c lb.



THREE TIMES a "sell-out" . . . now a fortunate new lot . . . at the same low price

INGRAHAM "MONARCH" ALARM CLOCK

Exactly as pictured, a dependable American made Guaranteed Alarm Clock! Use it anywhere! Modern! Smart! Two-toned silvered metal dial; pierced hands; bowed crystal; pleasant ring. New Iridescent crystal; Rose or Blue. Also Midnight Black. Nickel. Guaranteed one year.

\$1



REDUCED!
200 Pairs, 65c-75c
Sport Goggles
Choose at
39c

NEW! MARINER'S LAMPS

Lamps that make you think of sea and surf . . . of hardy fishermen. Polished brass with globes in opaque, rose, blue or green. A unique new lamp for home or summer camp. Exceptional at 98c.



98c

Enchanting!
RAQUEL PERFUMES
in a DRAM Sale!



Gardenia, L'Endeley or Chamomix charming odors usually much higher. In dainty dram flacons, exactly as pictured. CHOOSE at

19c DRAM

Sterling Has Changed the Shopping Habits of a Whole City!



TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



YACHTING

PAULINE RAYMOND
WINS IN GUERRIERE

Tern Leads Sonder Class
at Eastern Point

GLOUCESTER, July 22—Three classes comprising 22 boats made up the fleet this afternoon at Eastern Point. A good 10-knot southeasterly breeze with a hilly sea were the sailing conditions.

It was not a bad afternoon for the children of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan S. Raymond — Pauline won first in the Cape Cod Class in the Guerriere while her younger sisters, Joan and Ann, came in third in that division in the Old Ironsides and Jonathan Jr. was second in the Athlone in the Triangles.

The course was triangular, a beam reach to the western mark, a beat across to the whistle, a broad reach to the breakwater and from there to the finish a close reach.

Jacob Cox's Tern led from the start to finish in the Sonders. The summary:

CLASS K SONDRS

Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.1:25:51
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis1:27:56
Lady II, Wm. V. MacDonald1:29:50
Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter....1:29:40

TRIANGLE CLASS

Bluebill, Horace Bent1:39:17
Athlone, J. S. Raymond Jr.1:40:51
Injun, Hastings Gamage1:41:35
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien1:42:02
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper1:42:23
Flirt, Bobby Elwell1:42:37
Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:42:46
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade....1:43:05
Tantala, Hyde Cox1:43:31

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Guerriere, Pauline Raymond0:59:26
Maryland, Meredith Boyce1:00:24
Old Ironsides, Joan and
Ann Raymond1:00:54
Arethusa, Mary Jane Ellis1:01:10
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:01:15
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers1:01:16
Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr....1:01:41
Fontana, Carl Jacobs1:02:18
Yankee Doodle, H. E.
Whitaker Jr.Withdraw

For Seventy-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

EXHIBITIONS { 1st—July 1 to August 1
1933 { 2nd—August 5 to September 11

GALLERY, Eastern Point Road, East Gloucester

HOURS: Weekdays, 10 to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6
Gallery 'Phone 3842

OPEN FREE TO PUBLIC

CHECKING ACCOUNTS SAVINGS ACCOUNTS SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator
We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER, MASS.

FLAMINGO A VICTOR IN ANNISQUAM RACE

GLOUCESTER, July 22 — A strong easterly breeze with a slant northward and a smooth sea gave the Annisquam boats a good yachtsman's chance this afternoon. The course was leeward-windward to Essex and back.

In the bird class, three entries, each of which led at some stage, had a close battle. Coming into the river near the end of the race Avis passed Oloof to take the lead, only to yield it to Flamingo.

Flying Fish won in the Fish class with Sea Horse second, after Barracuda had led most of the way. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury1:15:30
Avis, W. E. Olsen Jr.1:16:28
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury1:17:00
Plunger, Bryan Russ1:25:31

FISH CLASS

Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale1:21:10
Sea Horse, Robert Meechem1:23:50
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester ..1:24:45
Wassop II, Katharine Toussey....1:25:29
Dab, David Dennison1:26:09
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham1:26:20
Malo'o, Mary A. Bradley1:26:54
Shad, Fred Farnum1:26:59
Perch, Harry Griffin1:27:07
Pollywog II, John Meechem1:27:15
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford1:28:09
Tarnon, John Lowe1:33:02
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield1:42:42
Caviar, Kirkham Cornwell1:55:18

SANS SOUCI, SHIRLIDEE VICTORS AT ROCKPORT

ROCKPORT, July 22 — Six classes contested at Sandy Bay this afternoon in a good southeast breeze. Racing in the I class has been suspended until further notice.

The course was a reach to Andrews Point, a beat across and a broad reach home, repeated.

The Bobeno marked up her seventh straight victory in the Sandy Bay class.

The Star class provided an interesting duel between Sans Souci and Star of India, the former winning. A close race in the Pilot class was won by Shirlidee. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Sans Souci, Homer Clark1:52:13
Star of India, Wendell and Hale ..1:53:16
Tex, Max Kuehne1:54:19
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler2:00:00
Eclipse, Guy Hale2:03:50

SANDY BAY CLASS, 15-FOOTERS

Bobeno, Benton C. Story1:54:04
Mvrtice A, Lindley I. Dean1:56:00
Jolo, Joe Lockett1:56:34
Mamie, John Chianciola1:56:59

PILOT CLASS

Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers1:41:30
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts1:41:55
Flash, Jerry Bruno1:44:21

CLASS O

Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal1:54:28
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter1:58:54

BIRD CLASS

Pewee, Charles Pierce	1:56:50
Oriole, Duffy Blatchford	2:03:52
Ibis, Donald Frost	Withdraw

FISH CLASS

Flounder, Peter Barnard	1:42:51
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers	1:47:30
Larter, Thomas Gibb	1:57:00
Judy, Lane and Grace	Withdraw

WIND PLAYS PRANKS ON
EASTERN POINT RACERS

GLOUCESTER, July 23 — The vagaries of the wind as applied to yacht racing were demonstrated this afternoon in the race at Eastern Point. The breeze was from the southeast, light and fluky.

The triangles were the second class to be sent away. Awaiting the gun, just before the start, were nine boats ranged in two divisions. One group was well up to weather near the breakwater.

A second division elected to play toward the western end. Came the gun fire and the wind died down, with the exception of a thin vein which drew down under the breakwater wall. The boats berthed up there got the benefit of it with headway on.

Those in the other division were handicapped, bobbing up and down in the doldrums.

It was exactly 24 minutes after the starting gun that a vagrant breeze reached them and they began to move.

Meanwhile the first group were on the way. The course was a reach to the western mark, a beat to the whistle and a broad reach to the breakwater. Mavourneen was first at the breakwater but on the windward work Tantala and Kitmer took the starboard tack to the eastward while Mavourneen went off to port. Luck was with the first two and they finished in the order mentioned.

Cursor, leading the second division, finished a half hour late. In the Sonders it was Skeezix all the way with Tern always the contender. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS

Skeezix, Harry Wheeler	1:38:25
Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.	1:32:50
Lady II, William V. MacDonald	1:40:37
Tid IV, Leonard Ellis	1:40:31

TRIANGLE CLASS

Tantala, Hyde Cox	2:00:11
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade	2:01:51
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien	2:02:58
Athlone, J. S. Raymond Jr.	2:04:06
Cursor, Robert F. Brown	2:24:04
Injun, Hastings Gamage	2:27:17
Bluebill, Horace Bent	2:28:23
Flirt, Robert Elwell	2:37:22
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper	2:46:00

IBEX, PEEWEE, BOBENO,
WINNERS AT SANDY BAY

ROCKPORT, July 23 — Six classes came out at Sandy Bay this afternoon. The wind was light from the southwest and the course triangular, a close reach to Straitsmouth, a run to Andrews Point and a beat back, repeated.

There was sharp work in the Star class. On the first round there was but two seconds differ-



Make your summer stay more pleasant and economical by buying your food at our combination markets in Gloucester

57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.

MEATS

FRUITS

FISH


BAKERY PRODUCTS

GROCERIES

VEGETABLES

FIRST NATIONAL STORES INC.

THE ROCKAWAY
AND COTTAGES
At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER
Right on the Water
Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean
Accommodates 400 W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE
ALL KINDS
STRONGEST COMPANIES
JOHN A. JOHNSON
Gloucester National Bank Bldg.
Telephones 16 and 17
Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892
The Gloucester Tercentenary Book
ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA VOYAGES
FOR SALE AT
BLANCHARD'S
125 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER

ence between Sans Souci, Star of India and Ibex. Sans Souci continued her slight advantage on the second round until under the Pigeon Cove shore she ran into a vacuum pocket while her pursuers avoided the trap, Ibex winning. Bobeno won her eighth straight in the Sandy Bay class. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Ibex, Max Kuehne	2:07:21
Star of India, Wendell and Hale	2:08:15
Sans Souci, Homer Clark	2:08:44
Altair, Pierce Grover	2:09:33
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler	2:13:27

BIRD CLASS

Pewee, Charles Pierce	2:08:17
Oriole, Stephen Johnson	2:12:32
Bobolink, William Doelger	2:16:37

SANDY BAY 15-FOOTERS

Bobeno, Benton C. Story	2:06:35
Mamie, John Chianciola	2:08:39
Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean	2:08:40
Jolo, Joe Lockett	2:11:50

CLASS O

Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal	2:08:39
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter	2:10:00
Touchdown, Chester Manley	Withdraw
Jimbil, S. Mackey	Withdraw

PILOT CLASS

Shirl'dee, Johnson Brothers	2:01:53
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts	2:03:28
Flash, Jerry Bruno	2:05:08

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace	1:59:50
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers	2:02:03
Flounder, Peter Barnard	2:14:00

POWERBOAT ROBS SAILFISH
OF ANNISQUAM VICTORY

GLOUCESTER, July 23 — A fluky breeze, southeast by south, and smooth water prevailed this afternoon during the race at Annisquam. The usual triangular course was sailed, the Bird class going down to Plum Cove first, while the fish boats reversed the order and made the first leg to Essex. Flamingo won the Bird class.

Paul Littlefield in the Fish class played a hard luck game. He was in the lead from the start on all three points of sailing and was within 50 feet of the finish line, apparently a sure winner, when a big speedboat ran across his bow blocking headway, and throwing him off his stride, and before he got clear way Goldfish, second boat, with unobstructed water, jumped into the lead and won. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Flamingo, Paul Woodbury	1:36:45
Oloof, Evelyn H. Woodbury	1:39:28
Canvasback, Robert Cox	1:39:48
Avis, W. E. Olson Jr.	1:40:47

FISH CLASS

Goldfish, Jack Cunningham	1:42:32
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield	1:42:59
Malolo, Marion Bradley	1:43:59
Wassop II, Katharine Tousey	1:45:13
Flying Fish, A. G. Hale	1:46:44
S-a Horse, R. Meechem	1:47:14
Pollywog II, J. Meechem	1:48:16
Dab, David Dennison	1:49:08
Perch, Harry Griffin	1:51:08
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester	1:53:24
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford	1:53:25
Starfish, Huntington Faxon	1:53:51
Pompano, Fred Cobb	1:54:20
Tarpon, John Lowe	2:04:41

CONOMO POINT RACE OFF

ESSEX, July 23 — Light air balked the Conomo Point Yacht Club's racing for fish and cat boats in Essex River this afternoon. The race will be resailed next Saturday. C. P. Le Royer

ARE YOU
FUSSY THO' FRUGAL?

The most of us are, you know! Even when we pay little, we like our purchases to be in good taste. That's why there's such universal appeal in

"PLYMOUTH" SILVERWARE
19c each

Stainless steel knives, as well as forks and spoons for every purpose! Berry Spoons, Gravy Ladles and Cold Meat Forks at 29c each! Every piece with a guaranteed 25-year plate! And, best of all, a charmingly simple pattern!

BLANCHARD'S

Jewelry and Gifts

125 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.
Hardware, Heating and Plumbing
Contractors

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

==SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS==

MILADY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 13)

"Probably being true to another glibble young American!"

"Very likely."

"Or perhaps she's put on weight like me, and has married a pub-keeper."

Possibly. I say, remember that night in Paris when you dressed up in the portiere and recited Omar Khayyam?"

"We'll pass over that. Remember the time we were planning to go to Venice for a fortnight, and you absent-mindedly sent our trunks to Florence?"

"Oh, yes! That was just after I'd met Paola. It's a wonder I thought of the trunks at all."

"I know it. I was afraid we'd nev — oh damn! here comes Mervyn. Hullo, and what has my little lamb's lettuce been doing all this time?"

"Well, Chubby, I'll be a bit more obliging than you were, and SHOW you what I've bought. Open the door for me someone, will you? Both my hands are full. Thanks. All right, now, look at these: Pavots d'Argent, Deja le Printemps, Coty's Styx, Fleur d'Amour — that means 'flower of love' —"

"Thank you," said Jolyon, "I was wondering what it meant."

"Then this is Guerlain's Shalimar," continued Mervyn, "I didn't know whether to get that or Guerlain's L'Heure Bleue, but I rather liked the name of Shalimar — you know, 'Pale hands I loved beside the Shalimar'? So I got that kind. They carry such a wonderful stock of bulk perfumes in Sterling's that I was terribly bewildered as to which to choose. I thought of getting Tosca, by the makers of the 4711 line, and Memories of Paris, but I was afraid I might exceed my allowance — you know how likely one is to do THAT, Chubby, especially if one isn't very good at figures. Of course I never HAVE run over my allowance,

but then, I'm not stupid at keeping account of what I spend."

"I want to stop at L. E. Andrews," remarked Chubby frigidly, "I have bought a few things there, and paid for them with a dividend which I received from my stock, and I should like to collect them if it is all right with everybody concerned. Since it is apparently customary in this company to list all purchases, I may say that I bought a set of goblets, each delicately tinted in a different color. I think one was rose, one green, one gold, and two blue, but I can verify that later on. I also bought another plate to go with the set of fancy plates which Mervyn so graciously brought to his mother's attention when they arrived. I had one with George Washington on it, so I got one with Martha to keep him company. Another of my wanton extravagances was a square green glass bottle with a crystal stopper. I also purchased a set of crystal glasses, very modern, standing on black bases, and squat and fat in shape."

"Squat and fat!" cried Mervyn, "how clever of you to find anything so appropriate!"

"And how clever of YOU," retorted Chubby, "to hide the fragments of the Ming vase in the ash barrel!"

"Whadda you mean?"

"You know what I mean, mon petit bijou. Any more of your hilarious comedy, and I'll make a report to your mamma myself!"

MORTON'S

BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE
SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS

and

LENDING LIBRARY

6 PLEASANT ST.
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

"Oh, I was only kidding, Chubby," murmured Mervyn ingratiatingly, "you know I didn't mean a word of it. Honestly, I was only fooling. You know —"

"I'll let you out here, Chub," remarked Jolyon, cutting short Mervyn's apologies. "I'm going in Blanchard's to get my initials put on my cigarette case — that gray enameled one Sylvia gave me for my birthday. Did you know they cemented little metal letters on compact and cigarette cases — in fact, on any thing that has an enameled surface? I saw a stunning tray that Mrs. Preston had had done, and she said the monogram was put on while she waited, and only cost her — well I forget just the amount she said, but I know it was surprisingly little. She told me they put them on while you wait, too, and you can have your choice between silver or gold finish. I thought I'd like silver on this gray case. Mervyn, run down to the Cape Pond Ice Company, and tell them to send up some cracked ice, that's a good boy — oh, and you might go in somewhere and get a couple of cans of Gorton's salad fish; I think we're all out of it."

"Yes, Jolyon," replied Mervyn meekly, "and is there anything else I can do for you?"

"Oh — if you'll be so kind, I forgot to get — LOOK!"

"What is it?"

"Aunt G-gussie — in that taxi!"

"WHAT!"

"Yes! Here she comes — she see us. Why Aunt Gussie, whatever —"

"I'll tell you 'whatever!'" shrieked his Aunt, "that stupid Minnie arranged our bookings for Thursday, not Monday, and got me up to Beverly Farms before she came to! I had to hire a taxi at great expense to bring me back here. MINNIE! Stop that sniveling! Driver, let us out here, I'm going to get in the car with my nephews. WELL, boys, WHAT is the meaning of all these packages?" — C. ANNE SHORE.

ANNISQUAM

Huntington P. Faxon and family of Cambridge are included again in this year's cottage roster. They have the Hartley cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Fobes and daughter Margaret of Cambridge and the Diamond Cove colony are among those in residence here.

Mrs. Rayne Adams of Boston has the Barn cottage in Walnut st.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Barrett of Holyoke have returned to "Red Rock" cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Sherburne Wiggin and family of Brookline are at their summer cottage at Rockholm.

William H. Graves and family of Cambridge are others of the colony returning for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Blake Townsend of New York, who last season were in Harvey cottage, Squam Rock rd., are occupying a cottage on the Ames estate.

Mrs. Samuel Usher of North Cambridge and family are at "Hillside" Norwood's Heights for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bruce Whittemore of New York have a cottage in Cambridge ave. this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Howard Woodbury and family are occupying the old Haraden house near Squam Cove built by one of the famous patriot seamen of the name.

Humphrey Birge and family of Buffalo are again enjoying the delights of their summer home "Maxwelton" in the Norwood's Heights district.

Dr. and Mrs. Horace D. Bloombergh with their sons Howard and John H. of Chestnut Hill are established for another season at the Norwood's Heights summer home.

Dr. Hector R. Carveth and family of Buffalo have come to "Rockholm" in the Norwood's Heights district for another season.

Mrs. Alice P. Coddington of Chestnut st. is established in the "Old Custum house," River rd.

Mrs. I. T. Cook and family are among the St. Louisans who annually make Annisquam their summer residence. Their home is the "old Parsonage" Leonard st.

Joseph P. Cox and family are among the Diamond Cove colonists again enjoying the season at their camp in that locality.

Mrs. Lyman B. Craw of Buffalo is spending another season at her cottage, one of the show places with its wealth of flowers and shrubbery of Annisquam.

Mrs. Douglas Crawford of Princeton, N. J., and family are again in occu-

pancy of the Davison bungalow in Chester sq.

The Rev. W. Brooke Stabler family of New York City are at Saville Well on Revere street.

The T. Richard Madden family of Jamaica Plain are at "Sunny Side" on Adams Hill for the season.

Miss Christine Penn of Boston is occupying the "Maryland" cottage Denison street.

The George B. Farnham family of New Haven, Conn., are at the Andrews house Leonard street for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Prichard of Boston have arrived at their summer home "Tideway" for the season.

The S. Abbott Smith family of Cambridge are spending the season at the Gale cottage on 'Squam Rock road.

Mrs. Edward A. Campbell is at the Hartley cottage on Cambridge avenue.

The C. D. Miller family of Newton are at "Aerie" on Pilgrim hill for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay H. Dennen of Glastonbury, Conn., are at the Griffin Homestead, River road.

Rev. and Mrs. Fosdick Harrison of Dover are at the Riley cottage, Norwood Heights.

The E. S. Harrison family of St. Louis are at the Moore cottage, Arlington street, for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. J. Allan Haines of Boston has taken the Rose cottage on Cambridge avenue and is here for the season.

Mrs. Emery Hathaway, wife of Col. Hathaway formerly R.O.T.C. officer commanding the Gloucester High school battallion, now of California, is the house guest of Mrs. Royal C. Wells of Washington street.

RIVERVIEW

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Carroll of Gloucester and their children, Anna B., Helen, Mary S., Thomas J. Jr., Agnes, Betty and Martha, are again enjoying the delights of Riverview for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman G. Harriman and children, Sherman G. Jr. and Bruce, are occupying the Blatchford cottage.

Mrs. Edwin M. Chamberlain of Cambridge, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Chamberlain Jr. and two children, Mrs. Whittemore and Miss Florence M. Chamberlain of Cambridge, are established in their Riverview cottage, the home of the family for two generations.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Cobb and Frederick C. Jr., of Boston have returned to their Riverview cottage for a stay into September.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Gorton of Gloucester have come again to Rosemere cottage, and with them is Mrs. Virginia Sellev King.

Professor and Mrs. Frank B. Speck and family of Swathmore, Pa., who for a period of years have come to Riverview, are once more enrolled in the cottage colony of this section.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Copeland are enjoying the summer months at their cottage. With them are their two children Elsa-Marie and Martha.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Welles Sellev are at their cottage for the season.

Dr. and Mrs. Beardslee of Brunswick, N. J., are also among those summering at Riverview.

WOLF AND FERRY HILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Addison G. Brooks and family of Gloucester are at Wolf Hill for the summer.

Frank B. Sloane and family of Cliftondale are again this season cottagers at Wolf Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Crowe and daughter, Cynthia, of Gloucester, are at the Ingle-side cottage.

Arthur W. Moore and family from Holliston are again summer residents at Wolf Hill.

Arthur H. Handy and family of Brookline are enjoying the summer months in the Wolf Hill section.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hammond of Somerville have returned again this year to their cottage.

Mrs. Walter M. Friend of Brookline is at her cottage at Wolf Hill for the current season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Herberle are at Cove Acre, Wolf Hill, for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Shurtleff of Boston are again summering at their Wolf Hill cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Whittemore and Miss Helen Whittemore, of Cambridge, are at their respective cottages.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Shute and daughter, Barbara, of Gloucester have returned to their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Phillips of Gloucester and daughter, Catherine, have returned to their Wolf Hill summer home.

Walter L. Rowe and daughter, Amanda, are again numbered among the cottagers in this section.

Alfred H. Burlen and family of Malden are among the season's residents here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Houghton and daughter, Jeannette, from Newton are again at their cottage at Ferry Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Sutcliffe from Somerville are among the cottagers at Wolf Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Anderson and family of Akron, Ohio, are at the Proctor cottage this summer.

At the Reed cottage are Mr. and Mrs. S. Emmerson Laurie from East Gloucester.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Medford are enjoying the summer months at the Perkins cottage.

BASS ROCKS

(Continued from page 10)

BASS ROCKS GOLF CLUB

The Women's Committee of the Bass Rocks Club held their usual bridge-tea on Monday afternoon with a party of six tables. The hostesses were Miss Emily McGuckin and Mrs. E. B. Sargent. At the tea which followed the playing, the committee entertained Mrs. A. B. Taylor of New York. Another bridge under the same auspices will be held Thursday evening.

Mrs. Welsh will entertain a party of friends at a bridge-tea on Friday afternoon.

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

(Continued from page 11)

Martin Mower and family of Cambridge are again in occupancy of "Windywalls" at Land's End where they make their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Park of Belmont are in the Park cottage, Marmion Way.

John T. G. Nichols and family of Cambridge are at their Land's End summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Ruston and family of Winchester are occasional visitors to their Marmion Way cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Robinson and family of Cambridge are at "Elmador," Eden road.

Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Porter and family have been occupying "Rockend Bungalow" and are here for the summer.

Dr. Herbert H. Howard and family of Brookline have come to "Briarmere" for the summer.

Wallace St. Clair Jones of Cambridge and family are at their Haridan avenue summer home.

Mrs. William J. Hinkley of West Newton is spending the season at Tregony bow cottage.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles D. Knowlton of Commonwealth avenue, Boston, make their summer stay at "The Old Homestead," Holbrook place.

Mrs. Winthrop Goye Norris is at "Sea Crest" cottage, Brairstone road.

Mrs. E. E. Locke of Malden is established for the summer at her Briarstone road cottage.

"The Fo'castle," Bearskin Neck, is the mid-season home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. King of Arlington street, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Ithell of Brookline are here for the season, their summer home being in the Marmion Way district.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand M. Holmes of Everett have their summer home on The Headlands.

Arrivals at Turk's Head Inn: Mrs. Hale, Arthur Hale, Winchester, Mass.; William Walker, New York; Lady Elmore, New York and Paris; Mrs. Howiesin, Flushing.

Arrivals at Straitsmouth Inn: Catherine Lackary, Sarah Egan, Boston; Malcolm Riddle, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cooper, Newtonville; Mrs. L. K. Ely, Winchester; Mrs. Charles Lane, Hingham; Marjorie Miller, Pittsfield; Mrs. J. M. White, Brattleboro, Vt.; Miss E. L. White, Plainfield, N. J.; Amanda Edson, Ruth Chamberlin, Brooklyn; Walter M. Horton, Oberlin; Margaret Day, Indianapolis; Mrs. Edward W. Wright, St. Petersburg; Mrs. A. L. Sinclair, Barbara Sinclair, Washington; Florence Whitman, Houston; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wohlgemuth, Hinsdale, Ill.; Mrs. A. S. Schmidt, Isabel Schmidt, Oslo, Norway.

Arrivals at the Manning House: Mrs. William Weeks, Auburndale; Elizabeth Shine, Cambridge; C. F. Bustin, Watertown; Margaret Sullivan, Nashua; Janet Virtue, Eileen Fitzgerald, Hamilton, Ontario.

The benefit concert given by Dr. T. Tertius Noble took place last evening in the historic First Congregational Church. The proceeds from the concert were divided between the Sandy Bay Historical Society and the church.

Dr. Noble was assisted by Dorothy Dummer of Rockport, a well known soprano soloist, and by Robert Crawford, baritone of St. Thomas church choir of New York, one of the foremost of the metropolis. Dr. Noble is one of the outstanding musicians of this country whose fame is international. He is a Doctor of Music, composer, organist and director of St. Thomas Episcopal church choirs of Fifth avenue, New York. Prior to coming to this country, he was organist at one of the foremost English cathedrals, that of York.

BAY VIEW—LANESVILLE

The new bungalow of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Treanor on Revere street, is completed

and occupied. Mr. Treanor is on the teaching staff of Junior High at Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Paschal and daughter, Miss Stella Paschal, of Everett, have arrived at their summer place for the season.

Mrs. Adelbert Ames, widow of General Ames, has opened her summer home for the season.

Professor Calvert Magruder and family of Cambridge have taken occupancy of the Oakes Ames' summer place for the season.

EAST GLOUCESTER

(Continued from page 10)

M. Rohrer, Lancaster, Pa.; Mrs. James A. Caldwell, Washington; Mrs. Robert Miller, Mrs. Louis W. Gillette, Toledo; Mrs. William H. May, Virginia May, Pauline May, Mrs. Percy Thomas, Louisville; Rev. Brailly Browne, Toronto; W. W. Baldwin, Miss Baldwin, Evans-ton; Miss S. B. Miles, Miss Lassin, New Orleans.

Guests at Seacroft Inn are: Mrs. Rie E. Presby, Miss Margaret Montgomery, Boston; Miss Helen Wilson, Brighton; Miss Mary E. Litchfield, Cambridge; Mrs. George H. Cragin, Miss Isabel Cragin, Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Swift, Miss Dorothy L. Manson, Mrs. W. L. Manson, Brookline; Miss Rose A. McMahon, Miss K. A. McMahon, Somerville; Miss Mary F. McDonald, Dorchester; Mrs. Annie L. Root, Lee; Helen Jean Campbell, Alice Campbell, Worcester; Miss Mary Lahiff, Miss Maude E. Armstrong, Miss Mabel F. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Peirce, Providence; Miss Ethel Woodford, Hartford; Miss Mildred C. Bowker, Lynbrook, N. Y.; Mr. Neil C. Cropely, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McSorley, Miss Agnes McCall, Miss Teresa Nally, Utica; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Spicer, Miss Mildred J. Spicer, Plainfield, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. James H. Young, Overbrook, Penna.; Mrs. A. E. Bentley, California; Elisabeth Sundstrom, Lila Fyan, Detroit; Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. L. O. Peterson, U.S.S. Wyoming.

Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.

*Registered Optometrist
Established 1902*

156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street
Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675

PURE ICE

*Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England*

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLOUCESTER

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

WM. G. BROWN CO.
PLEASANT ST. STORE
GLOUCESTER
MASS.

YACHTING

(Continued from page 17)

Jr.'s Redfish and Henry Spencer's Janet had big leads over Snapper and Kitten in the two classes, but they were a long way from the finish when the time limit expired.

L. A. BROWN, JR.,
WINS JUNIOR RACE

GLOUCESTER, July 25 — Laurence A. Brown Jr. won this morning's race of the Eastern Point Yacht Club Cape Cod knockabouts in the junior championship series, and tied for the series Jonathan S. Raymond Jr., who took the opener a week ago, in Old Ironsides. This series is for the Raymond Trophy, which will be awarded to the boat winning the greatest number of races out of a series of five. Captains and crews must be seventeen years old or under.

The third race will be sailed on August 15.

The summary:

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUT CLASS
JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES
Second Race

Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr.	1:21:54
Maryland, Meredith Boyce	1:22:36
Old Ironsides, J. S. Raymond Jr.	1:23:44
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	1:24:21
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	Withdraw

GOLDFISH EASY WINNER
IN ANNISQUAM RACE

GLOUCESTER, July 26 — The Fish class raced at Annisquam today, the Goldfish, which had all the luck, winning. Fourteen boats got underway in a light wind that came for a time from the eastward and then hauled southeast and stayed there.

The summary:

Goldfish, Jack Cunningham	1:42:06
Malolo, Mary A. Bradley	2:21:45
Perch, Ernest Griffin	2:23:27
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale	2:24:37
Dab, David Dennison	2:26:53
Wassop II, Katharine Toussey	2:37:02
Pollywog II, John Meechem	2:42:35
Sea Horse, Richard Meechem	2:43:25
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield	2:44:01
Shad, Bronson Farnum	2:45:58
Caviar, K. Kornwell	Time not taken
Bonito, Hector Carveth Jr.	T. N. T.
Pompano, Fred Cobb	T. N. T.
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester	T. N. T.

TERN, ARETHUSA, KITMER II
EASTERN POINT VICTORS

GLOUCESTER, July 26 — Twenty-three boats in three classes, one more than the best previous mark this season, sailed in the Eastern Point Yacht Club's mid-week racing. The summary:

CLASS K SONDER'S

Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.	1:40:59
Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter	1:41:20
Lady II, Isaac Patch Jr.	1:41:49
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis	1:43:38

TRIANGLE CLASS

Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade	1:53:49
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper	1:54:24
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien	1:54:34
Injun, Hastings Gamage	1:54:53
Flirt, Robert Elwell	1:56:44
Bluebill, Horace Bent	1:57:16
Athlone, J. S. Raymond Jr.	1:57:58
Tantala, Hyde Cox	1:58:56

Gloucester School of the
Little Theatre
ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER

will give
"LADIES OF THE JURY"
by FRED BALLARD

Friday & Saturday Evenings
July 28th and 29th
AT 8.30 SHARP
August 4-5: "The Far-Off Hills"
by Lennox Robinson

Tickets: 55c, 85c, \$1.10, \$1.35
on sale at theatre
Telephone: 3485

One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c

ARTISTS' CARNIVAL

ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER
Under Auspices of North Shore
Arts Association

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
AUGUST 9 and 10

Picturesque Outdoor Features, Fakirs, Magicians,
Seers, Freaks, Flea Market, Cafe de Dome,
Gondola and Donkey Rides,
Outdoor Picture Mart

OPEN WEDNESDAY AT ONE P. M.

STRAND THEATRE — Gloucester's Intimate Playhouse

Change of Program Three Times a Week —
Choicest Pictures from the Leading
Studios — Catering Specially
to Summer Visitors

Superior Dye House

53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.
Work Called For and Delivered
Anywhere on Cape Ann
CLEANING, PRESSING and
ALTERATIONS
Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890

North Shore Dyeing
and Cleansing Shop

Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing
and Repairing
Work called for and delivered
245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Samuel Bloomfield

SUMMER
REAL ESTATE
Specializing in
BASS ROCKS REALTY
Office:
53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester
Tel. 1886

Office Open Day and Night
Telephone Connection

WILLARD S. PIKE

Funeral Director
and Embalmer
Shipping, Transfer and
Crematory Work
75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Arethusa, Gordon Ellis	1:26:00
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	1:27:18
Touareg, Laurence Brown Jr.	1:27:08
Maryland, Kate Boyce	1:29:00
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury	1:29:20
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	1:30:14
Old Ironsides, Joan and Ann Raymond	1:30:22
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers	1:30:42
Fontana, Carl Jacobs	1:31:48
Mickev Mouse, M. Smith	1:34:40
Yankee Doodle, Harrison Poole	1:38:10

RAY NEIS' 73 WINS
GROSS AT ROCKPORT

Gascoigne Is Second, Two
Strokes Behind

ROCKPORT, July 22 — Ray Neis of Beverly, with a score of 73, led a small field a hot chase over the rock-bound Rockport Country Club links in the tournament ending today. He had two strokes over Ed Gascoigne of Meadow Brook, a new contender in the Peninsular specials.

Mark Holmes, the Bellevue veteran, struck a surprising return to form on his second trip and with a 76 landed well up in the scoring, a stroke ahead of Ralph Munro, who tied for the big prize last year. Holmes was experimenting with the ledges the first round, using 40, but came home with one of the few par-equalling rallies of the tournament.

The leading cards:

Neis:

Out ... 4 4 5 4 4 3 4 3 5—36
In ... 5 4 5 5 3 3 4 4 4—37—73

Gascoigne:

Out ... 4 4 5 6 4 3 5 4 4—39
In ... 3 4 4 5 4 3 4 4 4—36—75

Coffin:

Out ... 4 4 5 5 4 3 6 4 4—39
In ... 4 4 5 4 3 3 5 4 4—36—75

Holmes:

Out ... 5 3 5 5 4 3 5 4 6—40
In ... 3 4 5 5 3 3 5 4 4—36—76

CLASS A (SCRATCH TO 12)

C. R. Neis, United Shoe	73-7-66
D. J. Gascoigne, Meadow Brook	75-7-68
M. H. Holmes, Bellevue	76-7-69
W. W. Johnson, Trapelo	79-10-69
E. N. Hawkins, Bellevue	76-6-69
J. W. Dukelow, Meadow Brook	77-8-69
B. A. Coffin, United Shoe	75-6-69
Ralph Munro, United Shoe	77-6-71
H. B. Lovell, Bellevue	78-7-71
George Runball, Unicorn	80-9-71
Clarence Cochran, Bellevue	77-5-72
A. W. Gasperone, United Shoe	81-9-72
T. D. Howe Jr., The Country	81-9-72

CLASS B (13 to 24)

John Frohn Jr., Arlmont	79-13-66
F. C. Elwell, Woodland	98-21-67
J. J. Dugan, Belmont	92-24-68
D. S. Sands, Oakley	86-18-68
L. A. Jacobs, Rockport	85-14-71
J. S. Caliga, Homestead	84-13-71
Francis Smith, Winchester	85-13-72
W. D. MacQuarrie, United Shoe	87-15-72
W. H. Neidner, Rockport	93-22-72
J. W. Monahan Jr., Presidential	97-24-73
C. N. Stratton, Rockport	95-20-75

LITTLE THEATRE

(Continued from page 5)

Herford, especially so in the third act. Donald Graf presented the stubborn though likeable Keith McKenzie intelligently, giving a realistic portrayal, and the maid, Ellen, was a splendid bit by Rosemary Charlesworth.

The set for this play was particularly pleasing both in arrangement and color harmony. The scenery was designed and built by Lester Lang with the assistance of Martin Fallon and Theodore Packard.

The next bill scheduled at the Little Theatre is "Ladies of the Jury" by Fred Ballard.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

CARNIVAL AT ROCKY NECK

(Continued from page 5)

Wonson and Leonard Craske. Ballyhoosers are Harry Leith-Ross and Mr. Sheehan. In charge of music are Charles Nauss and Mrs. Roy Wonson. Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Klotz will handle the concessions with Warren Hastings Miller, Emile Gruppe and Ruth Gruppe.

Joel P. Glass and Eleanor Jenkinson will operate a waffle stand. There will be a reproduction of that Parisian institution known as "marche aux puces," or flea market.

Herman H. Wessel of the Cincinnati Art Museum and School is spending the summer in Rockport. Mr. Wessel was a friend of the late Frank Duveneck and Charles Kaelin, who occupied the Marge-son studios some years ago.

ARTISTS' CARD PARTY

Twenty-five tables of contract and auction bridge and hearts were in play at the card party held by the Gloucester Society of Artists recently at the galleries on East Main street.

Those who won the paintings were: Contract — Mrs. John Alden, Mrs. E. J. Klous, Otis Dana, Miss Donaldson, Mrs. Pierce, Miss Hill; Auction — Josephine Silva, Mrs. Russell Perkins, Richard Robinson, Mr. Katuin, Mrs. Ingersoll, Mrs. A. G. Ireland; Hearts — Mrs. Helen S. Davis, Mrs. Antoinette Inglis.

The donors of the prizes were: Oscar Anderson, Raymond Carter and George O. Knowlton, paintings; John J. Barry, Arthur J. Hammond, Courtland Butler, Belarini-Ball, etchings; Alexander G. Tupper, H. Hawthorne Annan, Mrs. Alice Emerson, William G. Brown Company, E. Anshutz-Zieg, J. A. Nunes and Tonsberg Art store, useful and decorative articles.

VISITED STUDIO

A party of 21 girls from the Rockport Lodge visited "Banner Hill," the studio of Oscar Anderson, president of the Gloucester Society of Artists, Thursday afternoon, and were entertained with a special exhibition of paintings, a talk by their host, and tea. Mr. Anderson told of the severe winters experienced at the time when he first came to Gloucester to live, in 1907, when the harbor was frozen over and ships had no convenient auxiliary engines to force them through the ice.

The girls were escorted by Miss Emily Moulton.

These guests were: The Misses Edith E. Jenison, Gertrude A. Webster, Constance Denison and Carolyn Burleight, Providence; Thelma Rawding, Marguerite MacKillop and Mary A. Kiley, Dorchester; Dorothy K. Engles and Marion Tyler, Irvington, N. J.; Dorothy Peckham and Sarah C. Herbert, Everett; Margaret and Helen G. Curtis, Cambridge; Mary C. Kelley, Boston; Mary K. Walsh, Worcester; Eileen O'Toole, Jamaica Plain; Mary McGowan, Maplewood, N. J.; Mildred Simpson, Melrose; Mildred P. Brackney, Northampton; Anastasia Thornton, Somerville, and Dorothy Goodthough, Easthampton.

TABLET FOR MR. TWACHTMAN

At the last meeting of the board of directors of the North Shore Arts Association it was voted to place a bronze tablet set in a granite boulder on the site of the former studio of John Twachtman, a well known artist.

Mr. Twachtman painted in Gloucester, and died here over twenty years ago. It is to be hoped that in succeeding years tablets will be placed in memory of all the distinguished American painters who have worked on Cape Ann, such as Frank Duveneck, Winslow

Homer, Joseph Decant, and Paul Connoyer.

The committee in charge are Colonel Horace A. Bean, Henry Wise Wood, Katharine Lane, Mrs. Sarah K. Glass, Edmond Klotz, Margaret Browne, Hugh Breckenridge, and Henry Hight.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.

ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

Hardwick Studio

RIVER ROAD ANNISQUAM
Open to the Public

Rare and Beautiful Contents
FOR SALE
Furnishings, Paintings, etc.

The House is For Sale
Open 10-4 daily except Wed.

Spencer Corsets

Corsets - Girdles - Brassieres
Belts - Surgical Corsets

We Create a Design
Especially for You

MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere
113 Centennial Ave., Tel. Glo. 3142
Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

FISHING TACKLE

Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG HORN

L. D. LOTHROP SONS

66 Duncan St. Gloucester

J. A. Nunes : Art Store

Artist Materials and
Picture Framing

Oil Paintings and Frames
Restored

Hand Carved Frames in Stock
and Made to Order

Painting and Decorating

6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

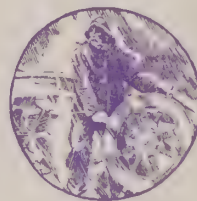
City of Gloucester
County of Essex
Commonwealth of Massachusetts
United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. . . Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. . . Post Office Square

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

**4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables**

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts

**OUR
MOTTO**

**QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION**



Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*
PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and*

*Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)
Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

**SHEPHERD'S
MARKET, Inc.**

Operated by the
**WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —**

**ENTRANCE FROM OUR
MAIN STREET STORE
ALSO ELM STREET**

**TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
DRESSING**

YOU'LL LIKE IT

Agnes Lee

THE CAPE ANN SHORE



CORNER OF BLIGHTY
Residence of Col. John W. Prentiss
at Eastern Point

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern

Cooking Top

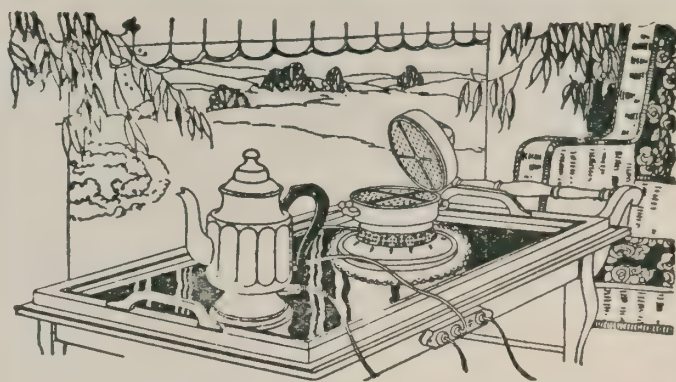


"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, August 5, 1933

THE "CHESAPEAKE AND "SHANNON"

By James R. Pringle

POEM:

Devon Men

By Percy Haselden

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical
Topics and the Artist Colony

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE SUMMER COLONY OF GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.

"DAME ELLEN TERRY'S LAST WISH"

Dame Ellen Terry died several years ago at Small Wythe, England. She kept constantly at hand for daily reading a worn copy of the "Imitation of Christ" by Thomas a Kempis. Just before she died she inscribed on the fly-leaf in her firm and legible hand the verses which appear below written by William Allingham the Irish poet (1824-1889). She had her wish as she lay in the last sleep in the old rustic farmhouse where she long had made her home. No blinds were drawn and no one came in mourning. The lines follow:

No funeral gloom, my dears, when I am gone,
Corpse-gazing, tears, black raiment, grave-yard grimness.
Think of me as withdrawn into the dimness,
Yours still — you mine. Remember all the best
Of our past moments, and forget the rest,
And so, to where I wait, come gently on.

Underneath she wrote "I should wish my children, relatives and friends to observe this when I die." Accordingly a copy headed "Dame Ellen Terry's last wish" was posted in the village church and village institute and a little white notice was tacked on the gate.

The "Chesapeake" and "Shannon"

Historic Combat Fought a Half-Mile From Eastern Point — A British Version of the Engagement — Writer Has Talked With An Old Man Who Witnessed the Struggle.

By JAMES R. PRINGLE

(Note:—One of the historic naval battles of all time between two ships was that fought by the "Chesapeake" and "Shannon" just off the mouth of Gloucester harbor. That was in the heroic day of iron men and wooden ships when honors went alike to victor and vanquished. While in England last Autumn the writer fell in with an account of that conflict from the British point of view. It is here presented although it shows no vital points of differences from the conclusions of American writers. There are differences of detail. In the perspective of time the two accounts may be digested without distorting the picture. In fact, the writing of English and American writers supplement each other and finish out the completed story.)

PERHAPS one of the most historic single combats in the annals of the American navy was that between the *Chesapeake* and *Shannon*, fought within a biscuit's toss of our own Eastern Point shore, June 1, 1813. The sting of defeat has been softened if not quite eradicated by the dying words of her gallant commander, Capt. James Lawrence, to his crew, "Don't give up the Ship." What American boy has not thrilled as he read these stirring words—a standing challenge to all Americans. Good to remember especially in these parlous times.

Well the writer remembers on his first trip to New York—during the mackerel season of 1883—of cruising up to historic Wall street and recalling when Trinity church hove in sight that in its close the gallant Lawrence lay buried. And always when in the locality made a short visit to this shrine.

"Don't Give up the Ship." It might well be a national motto just about now.

The average student is too well versed in his country's history to render recountal of the causes which led up to and the events which occurred during the War of 1812—a war waged on the seas almost one continued triumph for American naval forces over the hitherto unbeatable Britons who ruled the waves.

These totally unexpected and humiliating reverses rankled in the minds of the British naval men, one especially Capt. Philip V. B. Broke, commander of the frigate *Shannon*, who had been assigned to the blockade off the Cape Ann sector, made high resolve to do what was within him to square accounts. Especially did the resentment in the British navy run strong against Capt. Lawrence who in January, 1813, had sent a challenge to Capt. Greene of the British *Bonne Citoyenne*, then in the harbor of Bahia, to come out and fight. Capt. Greene considered that his ship was in no condition for an encounter and had declined, which declination was characterized by Lawrence as cowardice, Lawrence being ultimately driven off his quest by the British frigate *Montagu*.

As stated in the forenote to this sketch, the reader is to bear in mind that the following account is in its essentials taken from British sources. The excellent account of Maclay is also

to be digested in an appraisalment of the encounter. Of its outcome in one of the shortest battles in history of exactly fifteen minutes there can be no question on either side.

Capt. Broke had been cruising up and down the New England coast for 13 months and was thoroughly familiar with its waters. He knew the coastline, especially Cape Ann, its depth of water and opportunities for maneuvering, better than some of its inhabitants. Chance unexpectedly favored him in his quest. Much against his will Lawrence who was not in the highest favor with the powers that were in the American navy had been assigned to the command of the *Chesapeake* then being fitted for sea in Boston.

Learning that he was ready for sea, Capt. Broke sent Lawrence a challenge to fight by a captured Yankee fisherman. It was worded with a certain chivalry in order to afford Capt. Lawrence opportunity to name time and place of the encounter.

Lawrence, although somewhat unprepared, lost no time in accepting. In fact he had been caught in somewhat the same predicament as Capt. Greene of the *Bonne Citoyenne* had alleged. He had a hastily assembled crew and the ship was new and untried as far as he was concerned. Under the circumstances, if he declined, he placed himself in exactly the same position as did Greene. There was no choice but to go forward and Lawrence was not the man to retreat.

Capt. Broke during the last of May blockaded the entrance of Boston harbor in order that the *Chesapeake* might not escape. The morning of June 1 broke fair—one of those rare June days on the New England North Shore. At two bells, nine o'clock, the watch in the tops of the *Shannon* called down to the decks that a ship under full sail



Engagement of the "Constitution" and "Guerriere." Painted by Gilbert Tucker Margeson, of Rockport, One of America's Foremost Marine Artists. Purchased by Congress for the Congressional Library. It Might Well Represent the Combat Between the "Chesapeake" and "Shannon."

was coming down the harbor—and that it was evidently a man-of-war. Instantly all was activity on the *Shannon*. Young midshipmen and higher officers sprang into the rigging with spyglasses and verified the appraisal of the look-out. The day for which all hands from captain to powder monkey had been waiting was at hand.

A gentle breeze from the southwest, the prevailing quarter at that season, was blowing. The beautiful cumulus

clouds, those aerial ships of the line, moved slowly and majestically overhead vying with that rare spectacle of the two ships under full sail on the surface of a sea hardly broken by a ripple.

Out came the *Chesapeake* into the open of Boston bay. Capt. Broke gave the orders to come about and headed northeast for Eastern Point. His object was to get well off shore and into deep water where there would be plenty of sea room. There could be no

more desirable place for such combat.

The people of the seacoast had been keyed to a high pitch for weeks, when it became apparent that the encounter was inevitable. Lawrence had had a most successful career, although having the reputation of being "hard-boiled." Would his string of victories remain unbroken? The *Chesapeake* was esquired by a motley group of fishing and other craft, of course keeping at a respectful distance. All along the

shore, from Nahant down, the headlands were crowded with the populace, anxious to observe the encounter. But only to those at Gloucester was a close-up of this epic spectacle vouchsafed. The writer, in 1886, had the privilege of talking with one of these, Capt. Benjamin Webber, who as a boy was taken by his father, himself a veteran of Bunker Hill, to Ledge hill in the rear of Fresh Water cove where all could look down on the theater of action. Capt. Webber, who died in 1887, was 86 at the time and lived in the old Webber homestead now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Peter Keffer and utilized as a museum and repository of antique furniture.

The sun began to mount steadily. The breeze, never more than five knots an hour, alternately died down and revived and the two ships moved listlessly before it like "painted ships upon a painted ocean." At noon, eight bells, the *Shannon* had not reached abreast Halfway Rock, leading the way, perforce leisurely, to the appointed scene of battle beyond the Cape Ann headland. Capt. Broke went about among his men inspecting carefully every detail. All hands were tense with suppressed excitement but in high spirits. He observed their bearing and paused to listen to the words of a song composed by some fore-castle poet which has since gone into the all-time anthology of the seas:

"And as the war they did provoke
We'll pay them with our cannon —
The first to do it will be Broke
In our gallant ship the *Shannon*."

With a deprecating gesture he asked the watch to stop singing this song. Then he addressed them quietly, reminding them of the seriousness of the obligation which was just ahead of them, alluding to the recent American naval successes which he felt sure were due to the superiority of American craft and number of crew, adding that England expected all to do their duty, and he felt assured that they would acquit themselves like Englishmen and avenge the death of hundreds of their countrymen. For Broke had been blooded at Trafalgar under Nelson.

And so the apparent retreat and chase went on languidly all day into the afternoon. The sun was fast sinking to the crest of the Essex hills and the shades of afternoon were falling across the water under the lee of Fresh Water Cove. Capt. Broke thought the time had arrived to come to grips. He had thrown over his log on rounding to at the Graves. Some time before half past four he ordered it hauled in

and ascertained that it registered 18 miles.*

All this time the *Chesapeake* had kept somewhat off shore to starboard of the *Shannon*, evidently desiring to maintain the weather gage. After pulling in his log Capt. Broke brought his ship to, the main topsails shaking in the wind. This slackened speed and it now began to breeze up a little, with the going down of the sun.

A few minutes after Capt. Lawrence, as if interpreting this move of the *Shannon* as notice that the time had come for action, ordered his light canvas in and the royal yards were sent down on deck. Half an hour later, shortly before five, Capt. Broke gave orders to fill sails and gave the course as southeast. The *Chesapeake* then veered to port and bore down the wind headed for the *Shannon's* quarter with good headway on.

Then came the big moment to all on the ships and to the motley flotilla following. For a few seconds Capt. Broke was non-plussed. All day Capt. Lawrence's movements betokened a ship-to-ship abreast action with the *Chesapeake* to weather.

It seemed as if he had been out-guessed and that the plan for Capt. Lawrence was to pass astern the *Shannon* delivering a raking fire and then engage her to leeward from an inshore position.

While Capt. Broke was hastily formulating a new plan of action to meet this unexpected maneuver the *Chesapeake* luffed sharply with a snapping of sail and a shower of spume and rounded to on the starboard quarter of the *Shannon*.

All hands knew it was but a question of seconds. Both vessels were almost within a stone's throw of each other.

Capt. Broke was equal to the situation. As he saw the *Chesapeake's* bow overlap the *Shannon's* quarter he gave orders to fire from the sternmost guns. At that moment he drew his watch from his pocket and noted the time. It was five minutes of five.

Fully one-half of the *Shannon's* guns were discharged at the first salvo, raking the decks of the *Chesapeake* from forward to amidships. The big ship trembled from stem to stern as the long toms spoke. Rapidly the forward guns took up the work. The result was deadly. The guns of the *Shannon* had been alternately loaded, one with solid shot and then the second with a hundred-pound keg of shrapnel.

*(Note: — It is nineteen miles from the Graves to Eastern Point so that at that time the "*Shannon*" was hardly a mile from Eastern Point.)

The latter did the most deadly work both to craft and crew. The sails, sheets and halyards of the *Chesapeake* were shot to ribbons and soon the *Chesapeake's* headsails were flapping in the wind. A second broadside from the *Shannon* reinforced in the deadly work of the first blow before the *Chesapeake* answered. When well alongside, ship for ship, the *Chesapeake's* broadside was delivered with telling effect among the *Shannon's* crew, although it did no damage to the ship. The firing came fast and furious from both contestants.

The peaceful scene thus suddenly converted into an inferno was a sight never forgotten by the spectators. The thunder of the guns seemed to shake the very granite shores and were re-echoed back and far to sea. The flock of following seagulls, affrighted, scurried away with raucous cries.

In the tops the sharpshooters were equally efficient. Quite early in the fray a marksman on the *Shannon* had picked off with deadly aim the helmsman of the *Chesapeake*. As he slumped at the wheel, another could be discerned taking his place, kicking away the dead body as he swung and put the helm hard down to deaden her movement.

Amid the hail of shot which was poured across the *Chesapeake* an officer on her deck could be discerned evidently in a great rage shouting orders to his men. A shot from the maintop accounted for him and he dropped to the deck.

"I think that's the sailing master, sir," an officer remarked to Capt. Broke. The latter made no reply.

Seven minutes had elapsed and the *Chesapeake* was apparently disabled and floundering about unmanageable.

"She's gathering sternway," exclaimed an officer. All her foresails have been cut away. By God," he exclaimed, with added emphasis, "she's paralyzed." And so she was.

But the Americans were not beaten—not at that moment. The helpless *Chesapeake*, driven by the increasing breeze, sagged astern broadside along the *Shannon*. Just before the crunching impact of plank and rigging an order was given on the *Chesapeake*, "boarders away," the *Shannon* being shoved around until she headed almost north. At this juncture the ships were about broad off the top of Eastern Point.

Orders were also given on the *Shannon* to board the *Chesapeake*. Boatswain Stevens of the *Shannon* sprang to his work coolly. Grapnel and mooring irons were thrown aboard and he was busily engaged in lashing the rigging

(Continued on page 14)

DEVON MEN

By PERCY HASELDEN

From Bideford to Appledore the
meadows lie aglow
With kingcup and buttercup that
flower the summer snow;
And crooked-back and silver-head
shall mow the grass today,
And lasses turn and toss it till it
ripen into hay;
For gone are all the careless youth
did reap the land of yore,
The lithe men and long men,
The brown men and strong men,
The men that hie from Bideford
and ruddy Appledore.

From Bideford and Appledore they
swept the sea of old
With cross-bow and falconet to tap
the Spaniard's gold;
They sped away with dauntless
Drake to traffic on the Main,
To trick the drowsy galleon and loot
the treasure train;

For fearless were the gallant hands
that pulled the sweeping oar,
The strong men, the free men,
The bold men, the seamen,
The men that sailed from Bideford
and ruddy Appledore.

From Bideford and Appledore in
craft of subtle grey
Are strong hearts and steady hearts
to keep the sea today;
So well may fare the garden where
the cider-apples bloom
And Summer weaves her color-
threads upon a golden loom;
For ready are the tawny hands that
guard the Devon shore,
The cool men, the bluff men,
The keen men, the tough men,
The men that hie from Bideford and
ruddy Appledore!

—From "Poems of the War"

Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

Mrs. Yvette Gordon, former chorus girl, was acquitted of the murder of her husband, a well-known financier, by a jury of "12 citizens of intelligence" during the performance of "Ladies of the Jury" at the Little Theatre last week.

Mrs. Gordon, who wept throughout the trial and grew hysterical when on the stand, was delightfully portrayed by Katherine Blake. The attorney for her defense, Rutherford Dale, was played by Richard Sullivan, a very charming young man and an answer to the theatre's prayer for an actor who is capable of putting personality into a "straight part."

Emma Kidder was effective and sincere in the role of Evelyn Snow, Mrs. Gordon's maid, who testifies unwillingly against her mistress, and Harry Pedicord made of the conceited and conservative doctor an amusing character.

"Ladies of the Jury" which is a clever satire on jury trial, by Fred Ballard, served as a vehicle to bring us several members of the Little Theatre troupe who have not appeared before this season. Betty Bijur, Nancy Bowler, Walter Holbrook, and John Goss, who played

(Continued on page 21)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN

BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERSWeekday Luncheon
Seventy-five centsARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, *Proprietor*
Telephone Gloucester 320



LES BEAUX-ARTS

Mme Huntington, sculpteur
américain, est promue
officier de la Légion
d'honneur

Une des plus célèbres femmes-sculpteurs des Etats-Unis, Mme Anna Hyatt Huntington, vient d'être promue officier de la Légion d'honneur.

Parmi les œuvres les plus connues de Mme Huntington, rappelons sa "Jeanne d'Arc" équestre, qu'elle offrit à la Ville de Blois, et qui est érigée aussi à New-York, à Gloucester, et à San Francisco; son "Cid Campeador," érigé à Séville, à New-York, à San Diego, à Buenos-Aires et à San Francisco; sa "Diane," sa "Jeunesse," ses "Jaguars" dont l'un a été acquis par l'Etat français; son "Lion," sa "Mère," sa "Jument et son poulain," son "Tigre," son "Tournio," son "Envol," son "Jeune poulain," ses "Phoques," son "Cerv," son "Eléphant d'Afrique courant," son "Faon," son "Rhinocéros chargeant," son "Ours polaire," son "Combat d'éléphants," son "Tigre happant un cygne," son groupe intitulé: "Tutte le briglie io voglio alle mie mano," ses "Poulains jouant," etc., etc.

(Continued on page 22)



DEL MONTE'S

Del Monte's Casino, set high on the rocky shore overlooking the sea and Norman's Woe, yet separated from them by a garden of exceptional beauty is imbued with a strangely glamorous atmosphere reminiscent of Continental gaiety.

Soft lights, harmonious colorings, an excellent dance band and a marvelous cuisine combine to make Del Monte's a charming place to spend an evening.

Those entertaining at the Casino this week were Mrs. E. Sohler Welch of Manchester, with a party of 20; Gorham Sargent of Bass Rocks, with a party of 8; Mrs. L. M. Baker of Marblehead, with a party of 12; Mrs. Frank Allen, with a party of 12; Hepburn Strong of Bass Rocks, with a party of 18; John Heyle of Bass Rocks, with a party of 12; Mr. and Mrs. J. Griess of Hamilton, with a party of 12; Elizabeth Sutphin of Bass Rocks, with a party of 15; Mrs. Louis Miller of the Oceanside, with a party of 10.

Arrivals at the Oceanside: Mrs. Courtlandt S. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Homer Stilwell, New York; Mrs. O. Leser, Mrs. P. B. K. Daingerfield, Baltimore; Mrs. George Wood, Mrs. M. W. Wiltse, Philadelphia; Mrs. Radelyffe Furness, Jenkinstown, Pa.; Mrs. A. H. Bishop and children, Manilla.

Arrivals at North Shore Inn: Marie Sullivan, Catherine McGrail, Boston; Mrs. David Malvey, Brighton; Mrs. Fannie Day, Frederick Day, Lynn; Anna Mulhern, Herbert Hanington, Dorchester.

Beach sports at the Magnolia Beach Club have been suspended this week in favor of the tennis tournament being held there. Harry Thompson of the Essex County Club is supervising the courts, which are in play from nine till six every day.

THE OCEANSIDE A SANATORIUM?

A gathering which may mean much to the future of Magnolia was held at the Oceanside Tuesday night. Some 75 of the leading physicians of Essex County presided over by the president of the Essex County Medical Society

MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

were the guests of the management.

After the dinner was finished the proposition was broached on converting the Oceanside into a permanent or all-the-year sanatorium or convalescents' home with all the modern fittings and up-to-date medical appliances of violet ray and other modes of treatment, salt water baths, etc., to be installed.

The idea met the enthusiastic approval of the gathering of medics who unanimously were of the opinion that such an institution was needed in this locality. Such being the case the hotel would necessarily be transformed into a more or less health resort and would necessarily come into conflict with its function as a general hotel for the two in conjunction would be hardly compatible. Thus would pass in a measure the Oceanside Hotel famed from coast to coast.

But it has been apparent to students of this subject that the big caravansary which has come over from the 70's, 80's, and 90's will pass out of the picture as new conditions have evolved. In fact the greater part of them have long since been wrecked or otherwise demolished. That the conversion of the Oceanside into a sanatorium is being discussed seriously by an organized group indicates what may happen at Magnolia.

MANCHESTER

Miss Virginia Phelan, daughter of the James J. Phelans of Manchester-by-the-Sea, is visiting classmates of Miss Porter's School, Farmington, Conn., at Martha's Vineyard.

Mary H. Coolidge of Manchester con-

veys to Margaret F. Hogan of Boston, 10,780 square feet of land on Raymond street, Manchester.

John T. J. Clunie by mortgagee, conveys to Dorothy M. Courtney, land and buildings on Harbor street, 175.5 by 202.20 feet.

Cups put up by Cyrus Newbegin of Danvers Riding and Polo Club for a polo match last Saturday afternoon at Myopia Hunt Club were won by a quartet comprising "Cy" Newbegin, Jack Pickering, Frederick Ayer and Forrester (Tim) Clark.

It was a fast and furious game, which produced the best polo seen at the Hamilton field since this spring when the Harvard players were down there practicing. The final score was 6-5 in favor of Clark's team, and the game, played on the flat, was close throughout.

News has been received of the marriage at Oxford, England, of Pelham Greenough, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Greenough 2d (Margaret Perkins), to Miss Louise Voorhees of Santa Barbara, Calif. Mr. and Mrs. Greenough and their sons, another of whom is Hamilton Greenough, now a senior at Harvard, have been residents of Santa Barbara for several years, and the unexpected news of the wedding comes as a pleasant surprise to the large family connection in Boston.

Rodolphe L. Agassiz, long identified with the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company, and a member of a well-known Boston family, died Monday at his home, at Pride's Crossing. He was in his sixty-second year. The funeral occurred at St. John's Church, Beverly Farms, Wednesday.

Mr. Agassiz was born in Cambridge, September 3, 1871, and was the son of Alexander and Anna (Russell) Agassiz. He was graduated from Harvard with the class of '92, and was married to Maria Dallas Scott of Philadelphia in March, 1894.

He was a member of the Harvard Clubs of Boston and New York. The Country Club of Brookline, the Myopia Hunt Club, the Tennis and Racquet Club, the Somerset Club and the Knickerbocker Club of New York.

His Boston home was at 282 Beacon street.



WEST GLOUCESTER

The lines of Longfellow:

"As ancient is this hostelry
As any in the land may be
Built in the old Colonial day,
When men lived in a grander way,
With ampler hospitality."

describes Stage Coach Inn, now a gathering place for smart North Shore society. This ancient tavern, which has been a hostelry since about 1648, is still dispensing excellent food prepared by an expert chef to a clientele that is discriminating in its choice of entertainment.

Mrs. Gaspar Bacon wife of the Lieutenant-Governor, gave a luncheon during the past week to several friends, one of whom was Mrs. Alvin T. Fuller, wife of the former governor.

Mrs. Nichols was hostess to five at dinner.

Miss Cabot of Rockport entertained Mrs. H. Griffith also of Rockport, and Miss A. Burns, of White Plains.

Other guests of the Inn were Grace Horne, Boston; Helen M. Burgess, Newton Centre; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Secrist, Helen Secrist, Melrose; Mrs. Bryant Smith, Brookline; Mrs. Ralph McKay, Newtonville; John Adams Loud, Adele J. Loud, Gloucester; Mr. and Mrs. John Greenough, Eastern Point; D. S. Greenough, Dover; Mrs. G. A. Barker, Ipswich; Lucy G. Harris, Elsie B. Collins, New Haven; Helen Berry, Bolton, Conn.; Elizabeth Brainerd, Wethersfield, Conn.; Mrs. Louis Weld, New Rochelle; Mrs. H. J. York, Miss A. B. Carpenter, Ramsey, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Muir, Mrs. H. A. Bonn, Muriel Bonn, Maplewood, N. J.; Dorothy Darr Morgan, Pittsburgh; Charlotte Gunther, Norman Gunther, Lakewood, Ohio; Marguerite Thomas, Cleveland; Nellie Zeigler, Pasadena.

FISHERMAN'S MEMORIAL SERVICE

This Sunday (tomorrow, August 6), at 2 o'clock in the afternoon the annual memorial service for the fishermen drowned from this port while in pursuit of their arduous calling will be observed under the auspices of the Gloucester Fishermen's Institute, Rev. George E. Russell, chaplain. Exercises will be held at the Statue of the Gloucester Fisherman on the Western avenue Esplanade and afterwards at the Cut Bridge. Charles A. Ingalls, president of the Institute will be the officer of the day. The American Legion band will furnish music.

The program:

Parade will leave Community House promptly at 2 p.m., and march to Statue of Gloucester Fisherman.

Band — "Front Section."

At Statue: Band — "Rock of Ages"; Laying on of Wreaths, Capt. John A. McKinnin, representing Master Mariners' Association; Henry F. Brown, representing Fishing Masters' Producing Association; Trumpet Duet — "The Old Rugged Cross."

Exercises at Blynman Bridge: Band — "Lead Kindly Light"; Invocation, Rev. J. Harold Gould; Trumpet Solo — "The Lost Chord"; Address, Rev. J. Elmore Brown; Band — "Nearer My God to Thee"; Memorial Prayer, Rev. Benjamin B. Hersey.

Flower Ceremony: Reading of the Roll of the Dead, Chaplain George E. Russell; Wreath from City of Gloucester, by Mayor John E. Parker; Taps; Band — "Carillon March"; Parade will form and return to Community House.

THE OLD CASTLE, PIGEON COVE

The Village Improvement Society hold "open house" at the Old Castle Saturday and Sunday afternoons and many have visited the interesting old dwelling and inspected the work which has recently been done to put it into good condition for the summer and permanently.

Downstairs now presents a pleasing appearance, with floors cleaned and waxed and curtains at the windows. The two front rooms have been furnished with appropriate pieces loaned or given by friends. Most of the furniture in the room on the right was lent by the Williams family, the pieces including an early highboy, chairs, an oval table, writing desk, candlestand, and others.

The house committee wishes it known that all are welcome to visit this house on Saturday and Sunday afternoons throughout August. No charge is made and hostesses will be on hand to explain interesting features.

A NIGHT IN ITALY

By OWEN MEREDITH

Sweet are the rosy memories of the lips
That first kissed ours, albeit they
kiss no more;
Sweet is the sight of sunset-sailing
ships,

Although they leave us on a lonely
shore;

Sweet are familiar songs, though Music
dips

Her hollow shell in Thought's for-
lornest wells;

And sweet, though sad, the sound
of midnight bells

When the open casement with the night
rain drips.

Midnight, and love, and youth, and
Italy!

Love in the land where love most
lovely seems!

Land of my love, though I be far from
thee,

Lend, for love's sake, the light of
thy moonbeams,

The spirit of thy cypress groves and all
Thy dark-eyed beauty for a little
while

To my desire. Yet once more let her
smile

Fall o'er me; o'er me let her long
hair fall.

Sad is it that we cannot even keep
That hour to sweeten life's last toil;
but Youth

Grasps all, and leaves us; and when we
would weep,

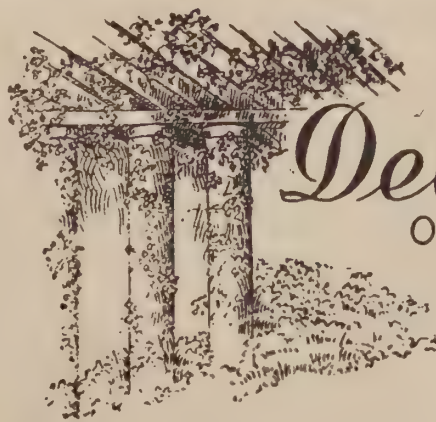
We dare not let our tears flow, lest,
in truth,

They fall upon our work that must be
done.

And so we bind up our torn hearts
from breaking;

Our eyes from weeping, and our brows
from aching;

And follow the long pathway all
alone.



Del Monte's

ON THE NORTH SHORE

*Magnolia,
Mass.*

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

*Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS,
BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair*



EASTERN POINT

A representative concourse from all along the shore attended the garden party at Eastern Point Wednesday and viewed the beautiful places in the vicinity. In few localities along the shore may be witnessed a more varied type of home architecture from the Old English type of "Blighty," Col. John Wing Prentiss' picturesque residence; the French chateau of the late Miss Edith Notman; the Italian "Villa Latomia" of Mrs. T. Russell Sullivan at the Stone Quarry pond; the reproduction of the Bratenahl place of the early New England home of pretension beside others of equal interest including Mrs. Norton's old Colonial house at 'Squam.

Mrs. William H. Coolidge Jr. and Miss Rachael Warner were at the gate at Mrs. G. C. F. Bratenahl's garden.

Miss Gwendolen Livermore, a debutante of this season, and Miss Lucile Swift officiated at the entrance of Henry D. Sleeper's garden. Miss Serita Bartlett and Miss Frances Burnett assisted at Mrs. T. Russell Sullivan's place. Miss Mary Barbour and Miss Charlotte Denny, another debutante, were at Mrs. John Clay's. Miss Julia Foster, Miss Elizabeth Tarr and Miss Ruth Pope ushered at Mrs. Laurence Brown's. Mrs. George Tasker and Miss Margaret Fobes, both of Gloucester, acted as guides at Mrs. Charles L. Norton's, Annisquam. Miss Eleanor Fabyan and Miss Ann Burnett were other young women who assisted wherever they could be of most service. Miss Marguerite D. Haskell, president of the Gloucester S. P. C. C., was in charge of tickets.

EAST GLOUCESTER

Arrivals at the Rockaway: Hartwell Chater, Boston; Mrs. Ralph Smalley, Somerville; E. H. Tilton, N. S. Nutting, Leominster; Miss J. M. Ball, Walpole, N. H.; Mrs. Charles Clavey, Ruth Clavey, Hazel Clavey, West Hartford; Sara Turner, Orange; Mr. and Mrs. Harold M. Manser, Princeton; Mr. and Mrs. Greenman, Caldwell; Mr. and Mrs. Gaunt,

Joan Gaunt, Clark Mills; Betty Gaddis, Summit, N. J.; Ruth S. Matthews, Jeane H. Champlin, New York; Mabel B. Leddy, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Tomlinson, Cynthia Tomlinson, Syracuse; Helena Grimm, Troy; Dr. and Mrs. Lovett, Cleveland; Mrs. James Dain, Katherine Dain, Jean Dain, Minneapolis; Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Harned, Hollywood; Ann Waring, Philadelphia; Bertha Gerecke, Elsie Gerecke, Martha Gerecke, Washington; C. N. Anderson, Detroit.

Miss Emma Trebbe of Hartford, a guest at the Rockaway, gave a song recital at the hotel on Friday evening.

Arrivals at Cove Villa: Annie Pemberton, Mrs. Stanley Dexter, Mrs. Levi Greenwood, Alma Haley, Boston; Agnes Brine, Cambridge; Helen Scott, Farmington, Conn.; Katherine Leffingwell, Bar Harbor; Marian MacIntosh, Princeton; Gordon Grant, James Hayes, Thomas J. Devinney, New York; Virginia Williams, Baltimore; Eben F. Comins, Washington.

Arrivals at Merrill Hall: Mrs. Laura Pettingell, Cambridge; Mrs. Anne McMorrow, Elizabeth McMorrow, Brookline; Daisy Blaisdell, Springfield; Grace Neill, Lynn; Mr. and Mrs. L. Leopold, White Plains; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gomes, Victor Gomes, Brooklyn; Edith Brower, Lillian Brower, Plandome, N. Y.; Margaret Parrott, Georgia Parrott, Dayton; Kate MacKubin, Baltimore.

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mrs. H. H. Walley and party of five, Louisa W. Puffer, Boston; Edith S. Neafie, M. G. Condry, New York; N. McLaughlin, Newark; Mrs. H. Lawerhaupt, Upper Montclair; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Merkel, Bloomfield; Mr. and Mrs. Bodine Wallace, Louise B. Wallace, Emily D. Wallace, Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burt of Springfield are spending their vacation at the Delphine studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hurtle and daughter are staying at one of the Delphine cottages for the season.

Mrs. Robert Minot of Boston gave a luncheon of six covers at the hotel recently.

A piano recital was given at the hotel on July 23rd by Miss Lemos, a well known Gloucester pianist.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Mr. and Mrs. S. Hardy Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Drummey, Boston; Mrs. M. B. Almeida, Needham; Mrs. John H. Coes, Mary M. Coes, M. B. Smith, Helen Stewart, Dorothy Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stewart, Worcester; Mrs. Stephen H. Williams, Brookline; Mr. and

BASS ROCKS

BASS ROCKS GOLF CLUB

Miss A. F. G. Jarvie and Miss Harriet Ellis were the hostesses at the regular Monday bridge this week. A luncheon was given on Tuesday at the Club by the Misses Norton of Louisville, Kentucky.

Arrivals at the Moorland: Mr. and Mrs. A. George Gilman, Mrs. A. W. Healey, Hudson; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dwight Eaton, Wellesley; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Armstrong, New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Derickson, Miss H. E. Derickson; Miss M. S. Thrall, Staten Island; Judge and Mrs. John Rutherford, New Rochelle; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Remsberg, Robert Remsberg, Mrs. Mary Tressler, Springfield, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Arrowsmith, Harold Arrowsmith, George Arrowsmith, Baltimore; Kinney Brookings, Alexandria, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Taylor, Montreal.

Mrs. Walter S. Hubbell and daughters Anna and Bertha D. of Rochester, N. Y., came early in June to their cottage for a stay into September.

Mrs. Clarence T. Boyd of Nashville, who had the Beals cottage Beach rd., last year is again making it her summer home.

Mr. Justice James A. MacReynolds of the United States Supreme court is the house guest of Mrs. Jacob L. Loose at her summer home, "Sea Rocks," at Bass Rocks.

ANNISQUAM

Mrs. Alfred G. Mayor is at her residence "Seven Acres" and plans to stay well into the early winter before her departure for Princeton, N. J., her winter home. With Mrs. Mayor are the Edmund D. Cooks of Princeton who will not occupy "Millrace" this season. Mrs. Cook was Katharine Mayor. Barbara Mayor is pursuing her art studies here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyatt Mayor of New York are occupying "Appletree Lodge" on the estate during the summer months.

F. H. Norton and family of Winchester have come to the Simpson cottage, Lane road, for the season.

(Continued on page 14)

(Continued on page 19)

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Murphy and daughter of Philadelphia are occupying their home off South street this season.

Percy H. Wilkins and family of Malden are occupying their cottage on York avenue for the season.

W. W. Clark of Boston is occupying the Atwood cottage on York avenue.

Ralph Moses and family of Malden are occupying "Just a Mere Camp" on Norwood avenue for the season.

Chief of Police John Flood of Canton and brother, Daniel Flood, of Quincy, are spending their vacation in town, having rooms on King street.

Miss Margaret Leupp of New York City, for fifteen years a summer resident at The Headlands, passed away Friday, July 25th, at the age of 92 years.

She was the daughter of Charles M. and Laura T. (Lee) Leupp. The remains will be sent to Elmwood cemetery, New Brunswick, N. J., for burial.

Miss M. A. Bytel of Garden City, Long Island, has a cottage at Land's End. She was formerly of the Marmion Way colony.

Oscar Hawley and family have the cottage of R. S. Colt at Land's End for the season's occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Laboucherie have taken "Sea Chest," the cottage of Miss Persis Cox, for the season's occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gruening of Portland have come for another season's stay to Land's End summer home.

The Misses Annabel, Mary and Josephine Robinson are this season's occupants of the Hurlburt cottage on the Headlands.

Robert M. Dewey and family have the home of the late Mrs. Charles A. Locke, "The Ledges," at Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Moeldner and family of Brookline are this season occupying the Townsend cottage, Land's End.

Charles F. Adams and family of Boston are this season's occupants of their cottage at Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Huse Moore of Lexington have taken the Brown cottage for this season's occupancy.

Dr. G. F. Russell and family have "Rockledge" in the Marmion Way district.

Mrs. F. A. Ferris and family have taken the Harry Pearsall summer house at Land's End.

NOBLE ORGAN RECITAL

The organ and vocal recital by Dr. Tertius Noble, a summer resident of Rockport and organist and choirmaster

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON

42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

of St. Thomas Church, New York, assisted by Robert Crawford and Dorothy Dummer (Mrs. Reginald Tarr), last Friday at the Congregational Church in Rockport was enjoyed by a large and interested assemblage of music lovers along the North Shore. Dr. Noble is an acknowledged master of his instrument. Mr. Crawford is a baritone of standing in metropolitan circles and his well chosen numbers set off his rich and sympathetic voice at its best. Mrs. Tarr made a decidedly favorable impression by her splendid vocal and dramatic rendition of the various numbers on her program and scored a decided triumph.

The committee in charge: Mrs. H. Boylston Dummer, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Helen W. Rogers, Mrs. Wallace Bryant, Arthur J. Hammond and George W. Solley. At the doors were George Mills, Frank Tarr, Daniel Brewster and Maro Hammond.

Young ladies serving as ushers were Virginia Cleaves, Janet Newkirk, Virginia Sargent, Helen Coburn, Mrs. Wallace Bryant and Mrs. Randolph Saville.

Proceeds will be shared equally by the Sandy Bay Historical Society and the Congregational church.

PIGEON COVE

Weston Blake and family of Lexington have a summer apartment at Pigeon Cove during August and September.

Miss Nellie Alderman is visiting Miss Ruth Blake at her residence at Pigeon Cove. Both are from Framingham Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wells Brigham of Cambridge are at "Windyside" again this season. With them are Miss Martha Day and Mr. and Mrs. John Loew Whitney of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Allen Chamberlain has returned to Pigeon Cove for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Burke of Waltham are spending the season with Mr. Walter S. Mayo of Waltham.

Prof. and Mrs. William Coan of Lexington, Va., have returned to spend the summer at

the Cove. With them is Mrs. L. B. Detamore.

Miss Rosemary Cutter is spending the season here with Mrs. Frank Cutter of Lexington.

Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd Douglas of Montreal are at the Brewer cottage. They have as guests Mrs. Howard L. Dawson, also of Montreal, and Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Porch of Topeka.

Mrs. Victor L. Da Prato of Washington is again at the Cove.

At the Emery cottage are Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Emery of Brooklyn. With them is their daughter, Mary Elizabeth, and their sons, Stephen and William.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Gaylord of Worcester are spending the summer at their cottage, the "Surf Song." With them is Mrs. Edwin J. Watson, also of Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip R. Hovey and son, Roger Stanwood Hovey, of Lowell, are at the Cove for the season.

Mr. William Ingle and daughters, Eliza, Margaret Page and Julia Pechin, of Baltimore, are again at the Cove.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Lamb and daughter, Harriet, are at Hillside Cottage. With them are Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Enright (A. Frances Lamb) and daughter Frances. All are from Cambridge.

Spending the season at "Morning Glory Cottage" are Mrs. Louis Wilson and Miss Ella T. Maguire, of Pittsburgh, Mr. Thomas F. Maguire of Portland, and Miss Katherine Maguire Chisholm.

Miss Annie Merrill of Brookline has Miss Katherine Churchill Smith as her guest at "Briarbrae."

Mrs. Arthur Howe Pingree of Brookline is also at "Briarbrae" for the season. Mrs. Pingree was J. Christie Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Mosely of Westfield are again at the Lantern Shop. With them is their daughter, Eleanor, and son James, of Cambridge. Another son, Philip, and his wife, the former Tatiana Bek, of Westfield, are also at the Lantern Shop.

Miss Mary Brewer Nash is spending the season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Williams Neill of Chestnut Hill, at their summer home, "Keewaydin."

At the Linwood are Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Nelson, Miss Mildred Nelson of Lowell, Mrs. G. Tappan Little of Portland, and George and Henry Little, grandsons of the Nelsons.

(Continued on page 15)



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"MUST you make that awful sucking noise over your iced tea?" asked Chubby, leaning back and closing his eyes. "Really, it's appalling. Banner provided you with an iced tea spoon, didn't he?"

"Yes, but you don't expect me to spoon up this mess, do you?" whined Mervyn, unfolding his thin legs to an unbelievable length. "I loathe iced tea. It tastes like ether."

"Then why do you drink it?"

"Because you forgot to get another bottle of Ravenwood Spring water at Wetherell's when you were gorging on strawberry sodas."

"Why didn't you get it yourself?"

"It isn't up to me to do the marketing."

"Is it up to you to keep tabs on other people?"

"Yes, I think so, when Mamma is away. Why did you and Jolyon buy all this silverware? We had plenty of silverware in the house, and here you go dragging in a whole new set. Just wait till Mamma sees that!"

"I will wait with pleasure, my pumpkin," replied his cousin. "It so happens that this isn't SILVERWARE but SILVERPLATE. I don't wonder that you couldn't tell the difference, first because you are abysmally ignorant, and second because this has a brilliant finish that you don't get on silverplate as a rule. As it happens, Jolyon and I bought this at Blanchard's the other day because we didn't want to use

Aunt Gussie's family silver for fear of something happening to it. With the crowd of hoodlums you're in the habit of bringing in at any hour of the day or night, no one knows what will disappear with the guests."

"Very thoughtful of you," purred Mervyn, "especially so as Mamma was foresighted enough to lock up all the family plate in the library."

"WHAT!"

"Oh yes, didn't you know that? Certainly she locked it up — on my recommendation."

"If you think," remarked Chubby, setting back in his chair, "that I'm going to get all lathered up over that bit of information you're mistaken, Fishface. I've gotten too used to your whimsies and willsies to be in the least surprised at anything you may do or say, and this little week we've spent together, just you and Jolyon and I, has worn me to a shadow."

"A SHADOW!" cried Mervyn, "a shadow of what? an elephant?"

"We will ignore the clumsy attempt at wit," replied Chubby wearily, carefully drawing his white-shod feet out of the way of his cousin's huge sneakers. "What I was about to say before you took the trouble to be insulting was that Jolyon and I were over to Blanchard's one morning and we just happened to see this Wallace silverplate advertised for nineteen cents. It was in the Plymouth pattern which, of course, goes awfully well with American antiques. Well, we didn't buy any then, but later on Jolly suggested getting some to save on your mother's sterling, so we drove over town one day and bought a whole set of it; orange spoons, salad forks, iced tea spoons, oyster forks — everything. A few of the larger pieces were a little more, but most of it was nineteen cents a piece, and there's a twenty-five year guarantee on all of it. You ought to get some to take back to school with you for those binges you have in the dormitory."

"That's right, guess I will. Oh, by the way, speaking of school reminds me; if anyone asks you if I've been out with Dilly Dagle lately, you tell 'em 'no.'"

"But you were out with Dilly Dagle last night!"

"Of course I was, but if anyone asks you about it, you tell 'em 'no.'"

"Have you any objection to explain this little paradox, or whatever it may be?"

"Not in the least," replied Mervyn. "You see, I've been receiving rather — well — you might call them

STRINGENT notes from Bosky Dell lately."

"Bosky Dell?"

"Yes. I told you about him, you know, how I got Dilly Dagle away from him, and how vengeful he was and everything. Now, it seems, he intends to beat me up unless I promise never to see Dilly again. Of course my honor forbids me to promise THAT."

"Of course."

"And I really think him entirely capable of fulfilling his threat. It's not that I'm afraid of Bosky," Mervyn added hastily, "because I'm not, only he is much heavier built than I — sort of thickset and almost as stout as you — and, of course, he weighs a great deal more than I. I could lick him in a fair fight probably, because I have awfully sharp teeth and things, but Bosky may be a dirty fighter for all I know."

"Well," replied Chubby, biting into an apple tart, "in that case my sincere advice to you would be to tell Dilly to pass you on the street with adverted head."

"Oh but I say, I couldn't do THAT, you know," replied Mervyn earnestly. "I mean — there's my honor as a gentleman and — er —"

"Scholar?" suggested Chubby.

"Er — yes, scholar. Of course, if this were the eighteenth century, Bosky and I could fight a duel, but —"

"But this isn't the eighteenth century."

"Precisely. So I can't do that."

"No," replied Chubby, thoughtfully, "unless perhaps you could run over to Germany. I believe Hitler or somebody has revived duelling over there."

"Well, even so, neither Bosky nor I knows how to duel."

"Then why not put it up to Dilly, and ask her which of you she prefers?"

"Oh I'd be willing to do that, Chubby, be glad to, in fact, because I know she likes me best, but I'm afraid Bosky wouldn't agree to let it go at that. Really I never knew anyone so self-centered as Bosky. A moron could see that I am in everyway superior to him."

"Perhaps Bosky isn't a moron."

"Huh?"

"Let it go. Ring for Banner, will you? I want another tart."

"ANOTHER tart! Do you think it wise, Chubby? I mean, with all the flesh you've put on these last few days? You know how women are about you fat fellows — they think you're good fun, dandy to have along in a crowd, but when it comes to lovers — well you know what a fuss they make over

me. Now when I went over to Miss Fuller's Seminary for girls one afternoon last winter — that's the girls prep near my school, — they all gave me a rush, and tried to 'make' me for the next prom. And why? Just because I have a lithe, romantic figure. Of course, the way I smile and the line I give them may have something to do with it, but all the same I know they like a perfect specimen of a man. Now you take my proportions —"

"I'd really rather take an apple tart, if you don't mind," Chubby remarked dryly. "And I think I see Jolly coming in the porch door. Do you mind running out lithely and romantically and help him bring in the sheaves?"

"He can bring them in himself. Now, when I was in Nahant a month ago, there was a girl stopping at our hotel, who was so crazy about me that I used to be sorry for her. Honestly, that poor kid got such a thrill whenever I was in the room that the air became tense. She was literally tonguetied in my presence — let me talk on and on, and never said a word."

"Yes," said Chubby, "I can see how she might."

"Well, one day I thought I'd give her a treat," Mervyn continued, emptying the rest of the milk jug into his tea, "so I went up to her and I said, 'Hello glorious,' I said (I call them all 'glorious'), 'care to come into the dining-room and have a spot of lunch with me?' — of course she was staying right there at the hotel, and I knew it would not cost me anything for her lunch, so if she turned out to be a squamp I shouldn't be money out — well, Chubby, do you know what that poor thing did? She was so overcome that I should ask her she just turned around and walked out — couldn't say a word. Then, when I was in Newport News —"

"Come on, Lothario!" called Jolyon, "help me carry these bundles in."

"Can't you bring them in yourself?"

"No I can't. Now come here and help me."

"Why can't you bring them in yourself?"

"Look here Octopus," cried Jolyon exasperatedly, "either you march out here and take some of these bundles, or I'll tell Dilly Dagle what happened the night you gave her the corner stand. Now, are you going to help me?"

"Oh yes, I suppose so," growled Mervyn, swinging his legs over the table and neatly clearing the higher objects. "What have you bought this time?"

"I'll show you. D'you mind undoing

this one, Chubby? Here, I'll toss it to you."

"Paper napkins!" exclaimed his cousin. "I'm glad you remembered them; ours were nearly gone. This is a good size, too, and all different colors. Did you get any packages of the yellow ones alone?"

"Yes, I got three packs of those. Then I got some shelf paper. How do you like these? W. G. Brown is featuring Denison's crepe paper right now, and I thought it a good time to stock up on some things like shelf paper and picnic sets. Here is a length of shelf paper I got for the guest room bath — black ships on a blue and rose mottled ground. Then I thought we might use this one with the polka dots in the breakfast room. This yellow with the white lace pattern will look well in the dining-room china closet, I think."

"What are these things?" asked Mervyn, holding up a sheet of soft paper.

"Those, my pet, are dusters treated with O'Cedar oil in such a way that they are splendid for polishing. Look how greaseless they are, Chub, much easier to use than a rag. And see these picnic sets, aren't they sporty looking? The sets in this pile have place mats and napkins, and those in that pile are tablecloths and napkins — I thought I might as well get some of both."

"Sure. And let's give a picnic party pretty soon, Jolly."

"All right. Say, how do you like these beer mats?"

"Hold 'em up. Swell! Look, Mervyn, aren't they clever? See the old toppers sitting on the beer cask and waving steins in the air."

"Yeah," said Mervyn, "but I don't like beer, and neither does Mamma."

"Too bad," replied Chubby, "how do you feel about champagne?"

"These are good-looking," remarked Jolyon, "these cocktail napkins. I got a couple packs in this crowing cock design, and one in the polka dot. Then I happened to spy some paper forks and spoons and I bought a whole lot of them. I do not belong to the school that thinks it fun to dribble fried clams and cream puffs through its fingers at a picnic, so I decided to get plenty of utensils. See how smooth they are — no sharp edges to gash your tongue with. Oh! I nearly forgot! I bought some pastel pie collars and chop frills — be sure to tell Mrs. Banner to use them the next time we have company."

I like these cocktail napkins a lot, Jolly," said Chubby, "they're putting

out snappier patterns now, aren't they? Even the dainty ones have more character to them. I used to loathe those sissy decorations that came on paper napkins once, but I think these are grand."

"So do I. They'd be a credit to any table. Brown's always seems to get hold of a smart looking line of paper goods. I've seen so many paper napkins whose decorations looked like the output of a kindergarten class that it's a relief to find really stunning designs like these."

"Did you get my Pro*Ker Hair Milk?" demanded Mervyn.

"Oh heavens yes — I think it's over there in that package on the table — no, not that one, the one nearer Chubby's place. These are the things I got at Wetherell's. Nessler's Pro*Ker Hair Milk, isn't it? How come you're using that — are you growing bald or something?"

"Oh no!" replied Mervyn ripping the paper off the package to get at his lotion, "no, only I believe in taking the best possible care of my hair. Women like a nice head of hair on a man, you know, so I massage mine every night. Some of the kids at school started using Pro*Ker, and I got the habit there. See what a nice pink scalp I have?"

"I can't see your scalp through all that brilliantine," replied Chubby. "What do you put all that on for?"

"Because I like my hair to lie nice and flat. Really, Chubby, I should think you'd do something to yours; I should think you'd hate going around looking like something that just popped out of the African Bush."

"I prefer that to looking like a trained seal!"

"Oh yeah? well let me tell you something. In the movies the men who —"

"Here's your Norwich Suntan Oil, Chub," remarked Jolyon, putting an end to the argument. "That's the kind you said to get, wasn't it? And I thought I might as well get some of Gibbs soap because we all like it. Then I bought a Yardley compact and flask of perfume to send Sylvia's mother for her birthday. I couldn't decide whether to choose Coty's or Houbigant's, till I happened to see the Yardley line displayed, and then I remembered Sylvia had said that her mother was particularly fond of lavender. After that I —"

"You didn't forget my sun goggles, did you, Jolyon?"

"No, sweet cousin, here they are. I got you blue ones as you said, and they are in this neat little case which comes

(Continued on page 18)

THE "CHESAPEAKE" AND "SHANNON"

(Continued from page 6)

of the two ships together when a number of the *Chesapeake's* boarding party turned on him and nearly hacked his left arm off with a cutlass. The brave fellow kept on at work. Just before boarding, Lieut. Law of the *Shannon* commanding the marines saw the giant form of an officer in full dress uniform in the quarter deck giving orders. "Give me your piece," he said to one of his men. He took deliberate aim and fired. The officer sank to the deck. It was Capt. Lawrence.

Just as the Americans responded to the order to board and sprang from their guns, it was noticed from the *Shannon's* top that an arms chest on the *Chesapeake's* quarter deck had been left unprotected. A shower of hand grenades were hurled down on this with deadly precision. The result was an explosion and a sheet of flame which mounted high from foretop mizzen mast and which very measurably added to the confusion that the fortunes of the day had brought to the Americans. Capt. Broke led the boarding party on to the *Chesapeake's* deck. Leaping lightly from the gangway he sprang over the bulwarks of the *Chesapeake* to her deck. Apparently all had fled but a chaplain, Sam Livermore of Boston, who aimed a pistol at Capt. Broke. Surprised that a man of his cloth should forget his obligation as a non-combatant, Capt. Broke cut him down with his Toledo sword.

Immediately a group of American marines swept forward to meet the boarders. With a clubbed musket-butt one delivered a blow at Capt. Broke's head. Behind came the crash of a pistol shot. Capt. Broke was momentarily dazed. A midshipman asked him with some anxiety, "Are you all right, sir?"—it was he who deflected the musket thrust—"Oh, quite all right, thank you."

But nine thin-faced Yankee marines, a bare corporal's guard, of the New England type, were all that were left and stood their ground, of the *Chesapeake's* crew. There was no sign of captain or other officers. All had been killed or severely wounded.

Capt. Broke looked about amid the confusion and the stilled bodies on the decks. From the moment a midshipman enters the service he dreams of that ultimate and supreme hour depicted in prose and brush of that high gallantry in defeat characteristic of the naval service—of the defeated commander in full dress, with his officers

in the background, tendering his sword to the victorious master, the latter chivalrously but courteously refusing to receive it and then installing the defeated in his cabin as guests of honor.

Such a scene now envisioned Capt. Broke. He could not know that the *Chesapeake's* master was carried below despite his protests, breathing his last.

"Where is Capt. Lawrence?" inquired the *Shannon's* master of the marines. "He's below, sir. Badly wounded, I'm fearful."

"Where are the other officers?" the highest ranking in case of disability of the commander taking charge automatically.

"All dead, sir, I believe."

"Then why don't you strike?" demanded Capt. Broke.

"Capt. Lawrence's orders are not to give up the ship, I'm told," was the answer.

"Oh," came the rejoinder.

So goes the English account and it goes on further to say that Capt. Broke was visibly disappointed that the dramatic and triumphant ending in the manner of naval gentlemen should be denied.

He drew back momentarily and was joined by others of his boarding party. But the spirit of the Americans was "not to give up the ship." From the *Chesapeake's* tops was rained down a volley of musketry which dropped Lieut. Watt. Immediately a long nine of the *Shannon* loaded with shrapnel swept the mizzen top, cleaning out the last of the American fighters, who crumpled to the decks. None were left to fight. "Well bowled, sir," called out an enthusiastic midshipman.

This ended the struggle. None of the Americans were left to fight. Captain Broke ordered the colors lowered by his own men. Then to make assurance doubly sure that there were no more combatants in hiding a final volley of musketry was sent down the hatchways. There was no response.

Capt. Broke scarcely concealing his disappointment at the prosaic ending took out his watch. It was going. It was exactly five minutes after five. The contest had waged just fifteen minutes.

The sun disappeared under the Essex hills, sending its million tinted rays across the bay. A prize crew was sent aboard the *Chesapeake*, a hawser paid out astern and made fast to her windlass. Surgeons were busily engaged looking after the wounded. Seamen sewed up in weighted canvas those who had died gallantly fighting on both

ships. Reverently they were consigned by the chaplain to the deep. The *Shannon* with her prize was headed for Halifax.

It was with heavy hearts that those in the flotilla who had witnessed this tremendous but brief encounter turned the prows of their craft for the shore. It was with slow step that the crowds on the headlands, witnesses of this tremendous and brief encounter wended their way homeward. Sorrow prevailed at many a fireside.

The arrival of the *Chesapeake* was received with rejoicing at Halifax where many of the New England loyalists had taken refuge. The dead body of Capt. Lawrence was buried with every military honor and ceremony the British officers and crew attending. Eventually George Crowninshield and ten shipmasters of Salem sailed into Halifax harbor under a flag of truce, received the body which was taken to Boston, landed on India wharf where services were held and then forwarded to its last resting place in Trinity churchyard, New York City.

Capt. Broke never fully recovered from the effects of the blow he received. At home the news of the victory was received just in time when the naval reverses of the British caused adverse criticism. Such was being voiced in Parliament when a dispatch came containing news of the *Shannon's* victory. It was received with cheers. The corporation of London voted him a sword and the freedom of the city.

The *Chesapeake* was afterwards taken to England and sold to John Prior of Wickham, Hants, who used her timbers, which were described as well as adapted for the purpose, to erect a new mill at that place, many of the beams still bearing the marks of the *Shannon's* shrapnel.

EAST GLOUCESTER

(Continued from page 10)

Mrs. Philip Conant, Westboro; Alice Abbott, Bridgeport; Mrs. J. W. Phelps, Branford; Mrs. C. F. Sumner, Jeannette Sumner, Ella Sumner, Bolton, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Chapman, Mary D. Brooks, Edward S. Stearns, New York; Mrs. E. H. Spear, Julia O'Brien, Marguerite Keeler, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Demmert, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Demmert, John Demmert, Mary Demmert, R. Dale Benson Jr., Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Carl H. Chaffee, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace McCurdy, Swathmore; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Felix, Cynwyd, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Reppert and family, Montclair; Kate Dickenson Sweetser, East Orange; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Eastwood, Evanston; Mrs. J. M. Cobb, Mrs. Charles E. Claggett, Louisville; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Graham, Mrs. Laura Kerlin, Miss J. J. Schaake, Washington.



THE SHOPS OF GLOUCESTER



The Shops of Gloucester offer the largest and best chosen stocks of merchandise in Essex county selected by dealers who have studied the wants of the summer population for years. The prices have always been moderate and fair, a consideration which at the present time especially must appeal to all classes of people. Profits are not predicated on a two or three months business volume. They are here the year round. In Gloucester will be found the largest and best stocked department store in Essex county — the Boston store, the largest provision and grocery store — The First National, its principal establishment being in the center of the Main street shopping district. Its gift shops display is selected by those in touch with the wants of the summer people. Its drug stores are in the hands of men of years of careful training and experience, in fact all the various retailing activities, plumbing, hardware, etc., are specially stocked with goods for the summer trade and staffed by employees familiar with their wants.

In these stores you will be treated with consideration regarding fair prices and courtesy of treatment. Remember also that these men taxpayers have contributed sums aggregating into the millions to provide the facilities of good roads, pure water, fire and police protection which contribute to the general welfare. Cooperate with these people. *Shop in Gloucester.*

Episcopal services will be held in Hawthorne Inn Casino during the summer at 11 A.M. Rev. Samuel Tyler, canon of the Cathedral church of St. Paul, Boston, will officiate. During August, Rev. A. C. Peabody of St. Paul's Episcopal church, Newburyport, will preside.

Union services of the East Gloucester Methodist and Chapel Street Baptist churches at 11 o'clock, Rev. W. F. Mitchell, a former pastor of the Methodist church, now of the Malden Central church, will preach. Evening service at 7.30 o'clock, Rev. Henry Leach, pastor, will occupy the pulpit.

St. Anthony's-by-the-Sea, Rev. John F. Madden, pastor. Masses at 7 and 10 A.M.; evening devotions at 8; weekday mass at 8 A.M.

St. Peter's church, Roman Catholic, Rev. John F. Madden, pastor. Masses at 6, 8, 9.15 and 10.30 A.M.; evening devotions at 7.30 o'clock; weekday mass at 7.30 A.M.

The Boy choir of St. John's Episcopal church will give a concert at Hawthorne Inn casino on Thursday, August 24th.

PIGEON COVE

(Continued from page 11)

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Milton Persons of New York are at their Pigeon Cove house, "Pineledge."

At "Sunset Bungalow" Mr. and Mrs. George E. Roewer Jr. of Cambridge are spending the summer months.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert H. Smith and sons, Silvester Robertson and Nicholas Neville, are

summering at the Cove. Rev. Mr. Smith is rector of St. Paul's Parish, Malden.

Mrs. Edwin W. Southworth has returned to the Cove for the season. With her are Mr. and Mrs. J. Warren Smith (Ruth Southworth), and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Southworth Jr., all of Winchester.

Mrs. A. M. Southworth and Miss Abbie Southworth of Somerville are at Camp Winnepeau.

Dr. and Mrs. C. F. Stube of Cortland, N. Y., have returned to their summer home, "Meadowcliff."

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Todd, daughter Jeanette and son Thomas Jr. are at the Cove for the summer. With them is Mrs. Jeanette Towle. All are from Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver E. Williams and daughter Esther, of Boston, are again at the "Witch House." Their sons, Oliver Jr. and Thomas, of New York, are with them.

Mr. Judson Witherby of New York comes occasionally to his Pigeon Cove home, "Cedar Cottage."

Mr. and Mrs. True Worthy White of Boston are spending the summer at Pigeon Cove.

BIRD SANCTUARY AT MILK ISLAND

The following copy of a letter of Deputy Orin C. Bourne to Commissioner Kenny, has been received by Mrs. Galen J. Perrett regarding the birds at Milk island, in which he says:

"Through the courtesy of Capt. F. H. Corbett, U. S. C. G. Rockport, Mass., I made a trip to Milk Island on June 23.

Warden Grant and my two sons, Elmer and Merton, accompanied me

"When we reached the island, 100 or more herring gulls flew away that had been using the outer rocks as a resting place. The only terns seen and counted were nine roseates that were using the northerly end. Although we searched carefully and watched the birds' actions, we could not find an egg or a young bird anywhere. We saw old birds with fish come ashore and alight, but the most careful searching could not disclose a young bird. There were several red-winged blackbirds nesting and a few sparrows were seen.

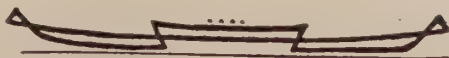
Warden Grant states that the shore line has been very much changed within the last few years. There is no longer a sand beach above high water mark at any section of the island. The waves have thrown boulders over what was a small stretch of sand at the northerly end so that the small coast line now is too rocky apparently to interest the birds.

The rat nuisance is not yet eliminated. I found five burrows apparently used. I had red squill powder and a hamburger steak mixed and this was dropped at the burrow's entrance. I hope this will get a few more of them.

"I feel that it will improve this sanctuary to burn it over as soon as frost has killed the weeds and this will clean up the old trash thrown up by the tides as well as burning up hiding places where the rats could get under cover.

"There are occasional visits from hawks and owls, and I think that in the winter they might pick up one or two rats that are left.

"I shall plan each time I visit the island to try to check up again the number of rats present and be prepared to give them a dose of something to try to get the very last one on the island."





TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



YACHTING

BONNIE PRINCE WINS AT EASTERN POINT

Class R Makes Its First
Appearance of Year

GLOUCESTER, July 29 — Contrary to wind conditions at Annisquam this afternoon a light, fluky south-southwest breeze prevailed for the race of the Eastern Point Club.

Another class was added to the flotilla, the "R's," comprising the Bonnie Prince, sailed by James L. Stuart Jr. of Bass Rocks and Philadelphia; the Stranger of Manchester, and the Shrew of Beverly.

It is understood that the Geffon of Salem will also join the class which intends to sail alternately at Eastern Point and Manchester.

The course was a beat to western mark off Kettle Cove, a reach across to the Whistler and a spinaker run home.

In the R's it was a procession with Bonnie Prince always in front.

In the sonders Lady II gained the lead to windward by standing under the Normans Woe shore to port, while the others went in the opposite direction and turned 15 seconds ahead of Skeezix, but on the run across the latter boat fell back to second place and on the reach home was elbowed out of second place by Tern.

Horace Bent from Annisquam in the Blue Bill had things his own way in the triangles with Flirt always second boat.

The Cape Cod knockabouts had a scrappy setto, five boats finishing within 52 seconds. As it was, Touareg and Lucky Duck were tied for second place, Maryland coming after with Sylph and Old Ironsides running a dead beat for

For Seventy-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

SECOND EXHIBITION OF THE SEASON

August 5 to September 11

GALLERY, Eastern Point Road, East Gloucester

HOURS: Weekdays, 10 to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6

Gallery 'Phone 3842

OPEN FREE TO PUBLIC

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator

We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

fourth and fifth places. The summary:

CLASS R

Bonnie Prince, James L. Stuart Jr. 1:46:46
Stranger, John Noble Jr. 1:48:55
Shrew, Stedman Hood 2:00:03

CLASS K SONDERS

Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter 1:45:09
Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr. 1:46:56
Lady II, William V. Macdonald 1:47:07
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis 1:51:48

TRIANGLE CLASS

Bluebill, Horace Bent 2:01:03
Flirt, Bobby Elwell 2:02:31
Cursor, Robert F. Brown 2:03:20
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr. 2:05:58
Tantala, Hyde Cox 2:07:40
Myvourneen, Gerald O'Brien 2:07:48
Injun, Hastings Gamage 2:07:51
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade 2:09:33
Carlella, Carlton W. Wonson 2:15:38
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper 2:18:40

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr. 1:36:03
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury 1:36:03
Maryland, Kate Boyce 1:36:08
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers 1:36:56
Old Ironsides, Joan and Ann Raymond 1:36:56
Bemo, Brattonh Brothers 1:38:21
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond 1:39:54
Mickey Mouse, Margot Smith 1:41:08
Arethusa, Mary Jane Ellis 1:41:22

CANVASBACK AND GOLDFISH VICTORS AT ANNISQUAM

GLOUCESTER, July 29 — A wholesail breeze from the westward very gradually hauling to northwest and dying down just as the race was concluded prevailed at Annisquam this afternoon. The course was triangular, a beat to Essex, broad reach to the inner mark and a run home.

Winners were Canvasback in the bird class and Goldfish in the fish class. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Canvasback, Robert Cox 1:17:15
Avis, W. E. O'son Jr. 1:18:18
Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury 1:18:52
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury 1:19:30
Plunger, Bryan Russ 1:25:55

FISH CLASS

Goldfish, Jack Cunningham 1:14:10
Pollywog, John Mechem 1:15:16
Perch, Harry Griffin 1:18:40
Dab, David Dennison 1:20:09
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale 1:20:10
Sea Horse, R. Mechem 1:21:08
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield 1:22:01
Malolo, Mary Bradley 1:26:40
Wassop, Katharine Toussey 1:26:47
Pompano, Fred Cobb 1:27:58
Shad, Fred Farnum 1:28:00
Caviar, Kirk Cornwell 1:29:25
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford 1:33:03
Bonito, Hector Carveth Jr. 1:36:15
Tarpon, John Lowe Withdraw

BOBENO'S VICTORY STRING AT SANDY POINT ENDED

ROCKPORT, July 29 — At Rockport this afternoon the wind came pretty near boxing the compass while the race of the Sandy Bay Club was in progress. It held fairly strong at the start from the South, then hauling to the southwest and northwest to northeast at the close.

The course was a reach to Andrews Point, a run to Straitsmouth and a beat home and repeat.

Twenty-four boats came to the scratch in six classes, two additions in the star class, the California and Ara.

After eight straight victories in the Sandy Bay class the Bobeno's run of victories was broken by Myrtice A, which led the class at all stages.

Altair led in the first round in the Star class and lost to Sans Souci on the second on and off shore tack to windward. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL CLASS	
Sans Souci, Homer Clark	1:45:50
Star of India, Wendell and Hale	1:48:33
Altair, Pierce Grover	1:49:17
Eclipse, Guy Hale	1:50:04
California, Reginald Smith	1:50:12
Ibex, Max Kuehne	1:50:40
Ara, H. Gardner Bradlee	1:55:32
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler	Withdraw
SANDY BAY CLASS, 15-FOOTERS	
Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean	1:55:14
Bobeno, Newton Bailey	2:00:57
Mamie, John Chianciola	2:08:20
Jolo, Joe Lockett	2:10:00

BIRD CLASS	
Peewee, Charles Pierce	1:55:24
Oriole, Stephen Johnson	1:56:19
Ibis, Donald Frost	Withdraw
Bobolink, Wm. Doelger	Withdraw

O CLASS	
Sandy Boy, Reynolds Beal	2:00:26
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter	2:01:59

PILOT CLASS	
Flash, Jerry Bruno	1:31:24
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts	1:36:51
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers	1:38:54

FISH CLASS	
Judy, Lane and Grace	1:41:12
Flounder, Peter Barnard	1:42:46
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers	1:43:32

SNAPPER FIRST HOME

ESSEX, July 29 — E. Ober Pride's Snapper led the Conomo Point Yacht Club's Fish class in a race in Essex River this afternoon. The Cat class failed to finish within the time limit and was towed home. The summary:

FISH CLASS	
Snapper, E. Ober Pride	1:22:47
Redfish, C. P. Leroyer Jr.	1:25:35
Whitefish, J. A. Newman	1:37:12
Greenfish, K. Case	Time not taken

TERN AND INJUN TAKE EASTERN POINT HONORS

GLOUCESTER, July 30 — Two classes started this afternoon at Eastern Point in an uncertain southwest wind of about eight knots strength. The course was a beat to Kettle Island with two succeeding reaches, finishing with a spinnaker run from the breakwater in.

Some of the Triangles broke out spinnakers on both reaches but with doubtful results. Tern and the Lady II had a tussle all over the course, Lady II leading until about 50 yards from the finish, when a lucky slant enabled Tern to come in three seconds to the good. Skeezix on the first leg carried away her mainsail halyards and withdrew. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS	
Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.	1:38:15
Lady II, William V. MacDonald	1:38:18
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis	1:43:45
Skeezix, Harry Wheeler	Disabled
TRIANGLES	
Injun, Hastings Gamage	1:49:36
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper	1:51:08
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr.	1:54:26
Bluebill, Horace Bent	1:54:27
Cursor, Robert F. Brown	1:57:50
Tantala, Hyde Cox	1:57:55
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade	1:58:34
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien	1:59:05
Flirt, Robert Elwell	2:00:50



Make your summer stay more pleasant and economical by buying your food at our combination markets in Gloucester

57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.

MEATS FRUITS FISH
BAKERY PRODUCTS
GROCERIES VEGETABLES

FIRST NATIONAL STORES

THE ROCKAWAY

AND COTTAGES

At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER

Right on the Water

Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean

Accommodates 400

W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE

ALL KINDS

STRONGEST COMPANIES

JOHN A. JOHNSON

Gloucester National Bank Bldg.

Telephones 16 and 17

Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892

The Gloucester Tercentenary Book

ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA VOYAGES

FOR SALE AT

BLANCHARD'S

125 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER

CANVASBACK, GOLDFISH VICTORS AT ANNISQUAM

GLOUCESTER, July 30 — A fresh west northwest breeze which kicked up quite a sea in Ipswich prevailed for this afternoon's race of the Annisquam Club, the boats shipping more water than they cared to handle and the bailing crews being kept busy. The course was a reach to the inner mark a beat to the Essex buoy with a run home and a reach up the river.

Canvasback and Goldfish were the winners in the bird and fish classes respectively. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Canvasback, Robert Cox	1:20:35
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury	1:21:44
Avis, Walter E. Olson Jr.	1:22:38
Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury	1:22:53
Plunger, Bryan Russ	1:28:48

FISH CLASS

Goldfish, Jack Cunningham	1:26:40
Sea Horse, Robert Mechem	1:28:45
Malolo, Mary Bradley	1:29:15
Wassop II, Katharine Toussey	1:29:30
Pollywog II, John Mechem	1:30:00
Pompano, Fred Cobb	1:30:04
Shad, Bronson Farnum	1:31:04
Dab, David Dennison	1:31:09
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale	1:31:15
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford	1:33:15
Caviar, Kirkham Cornwell	1:34:45
Tarpon, John Lowe	1:39:10

USUAL TRAILERS TURN TABLES AT SANDY BAY

ROCKPORT, July 30 — In the Sandy Bay Yacht Club races to-day consistent rear guard finishers in four classes turned the tables and were returned winners. These were the Ibex in the Bird class, California in the Stars, Mamie in the Sandy Bays and Greenhorn in the Pilots. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

California, Reginald Smith	1:25:12
Altair, Pierce Grover	1:25:22
Star of India, Wendell and Hale	1:25:34
Ibex, Max Kuehne	1:26:10
Sans Souci, Homer Clark	1:26:39
Ara, H. Gardner Bradlee	1:27:03
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler	1:27:30
Eclipse, Guy Hale	1:28:15

BIRD CLASS

Ibex, Donald Frost	1:27:43
Peewee, Charles Frost	1:27:58
Bobolink, William Doelger	1:28:24
Oriole, Stephen Johnson	1:32:50

SANDY BAY 15-FOOTERS

Mamie, John Chianciola	1:31:33
Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean	1:32:10
Jolo, Joe Lockett	1:33:00
Bobeno, Newton Bailey	1:36:01

CLASS O

Sandy Boy, Reynolds Beal	1:32:13
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter	1:34:57
Touchdown, Edith Cooney	1:37:17

PILOT CLASS

Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts	1:15:50
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers	1:16:01
Flash, Jerry Bruno	1:16:10

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace	1:19:44
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers	1:20:26

SYLPH, OLD IRONSIDES TAKE TURN AT WINNING

GLOUCESTER, July 31 — Eastern Point Yacht Club's Cape Cod Knockabouts had a cruising race to Milk Island, near Land's End, Rockport, today. Cunningham Brothers' Sylph led in the five-mile beat out this morning. On the spinnaker run back to the harbor, J. S. Raymond Jr. led the fleet

(Continued on page 21)

THERE'S NO EXCUSE!

It's really unpardonable to use dirty, dog-eared cards, when there's such value as this —

PLAYING CARDS

TWO PACKS **50c** GILT-EDGED

SIX EXCELLENT DESIGNS

Remember! Hot, sticky days are hard on cards as well as players! Your guests will welcome the freshness of a new pack.

BLANCHARD

Jewelry and Gifts

125 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.**Hardware, Heating and Plumbing Contractors**

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

==SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS==

MILADY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 13)

with them. Chub, here are yours to fit over your glasses; you said to get amber didn't you?"

"Yup, thanks."

"Oh, by the way, Jolyon, did you think to bring me some shaving lotion?" inquired Mervyn.

"Oh, do you shave?" asked Chubby politely. "Where?" On that bit of fuzz on the upper lip?"

"I don't like to look unkempt," remarked Mervyn with dignity. "I don't like to go around looking like an air-dale!"

"Meat come?" asked Mrs. Banner, appearing suddenly at the dining-room door.

"Here you are, Mrs. Banner," replied Jolyon. "I bought three pounds of steak at the First National, and a pound of liver for Mervyn and Annie Laurie. You didn't tell me to get any vegetables this time did you? I know you said we'd need some cracked ice, and I went into the Cape Pond Ice office and saw to that. Oh, Chubby, did you remember to phone Stage Coach Inn about Tuesday evening?"

"Yup, and Del Monte's about tomorrow night. I say, Jolly, did you think to look at those Artiks in L. E. Andrews?"

"Yes I did Chub, and I bought three packages of them. Here, Mrs. Banner, look at these. See, you just slip the fruit or butter or whatever you happen to want to put in the ice box in one of these cellophane bags — they come all different sizes in a package — and the food won't lose its flavor nor take on the flavor of other things near it. Then when you want to put something else in the bags all you have to do is wash them, and they're as good as new."

"What are these?" cried Mervyn, tugging at a box that had become en-

tangled with a length of garden hose.

"Easy there! Do you want to have the whole thing over?" Jolyon pushed his cousin aside and rescued the box as it was about to slid off the chair. "These are little metal clips that fit on the edge of glasses — drinking glasses. See, here's a camel, and an elephant, monkey, giraffe — aren't they clever? There's a verse on the inside of the box cover; it says:

When serving cocktails or flipsies
Or anything else that one sipsies,
Be sure that each guest
Knows his glass from the rest
By attaching appropriate Klipsies.'

Isn't that cute? I couldn't resist those. MERVYN! look OUT! There! Now you've gone and got yourself all stuck up on the fly paper ribbon! Chubby will you help me extricate him? He seems to have it twisted around his wrist — oh good night, Mervyn, you'll have to go out in the kitchen and let Mrs. Banner help you — it's too much for me. I got a Tanglefoot fly ribbon at L. E. Andrews when I bought the other things," he exclaimed, "but I never thought Mervyn would be such a nut as to grab it in his hands. Here, Mervyn, take this Kitchen King pot cleaner out to Mrs. Banner, will you?"

"I can't, my hands are stuck together."

"All right then, I'll take it out later. Oh, by the way, Chub. I cashed that check for you at the Gloucester National, and attended to your Christmas Club fund at the Cape Ann National."

MORTON'S

BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE

SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS

and

LENDING LIBRARY

6 PLEASANT ST.

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

"Thanks. Did you go in the post-office to see if Aunt Gussie had anything from Hornblower and Weeks?"

"Yes I did, and she didn't. Oh I say, I found a dandy place to have lunch. I was in Sterling's about noon time getting those pictures of Sylvia and Emily that we took on the yacht last week — they came out splendidly all except that one of me climbing the mast — I look like a monkey on a stick! I had two prints made of all the others, but I didn't have any of that one because I thought probably Mervyn would get hold of it and blackmail me with it at his earliest convenience. You knew, didn't you, that at Sterling's they charge only for printing the pictures? The developing is free, and they give twenty-four hour service, which is nice when you're in a hurry. Oh — what I was saying was that I had a corking lunch at Sterling's. I had a perfectly huge sandwich, and an enormous soda which filled a pint sized glass and had two scoops of ice cream in it. After I got through that believe me I felt filled."

"Clam chowder's missin'," called Mrs. Banner from the kitchen.

"Oh good heavens, I forgot to get any!" cried Jolyon. "I intended to get two cans of Gorton's clam chowder and one of their finnan haddie, but it must have slipped my mind. Well, I guess we'll have to do without it tonight."

"It's a pity," remarked Mervyn, "that you couldn't remember to do a simple little thing like that. I've been thinking all day long how I was going to enjoy a bowl of Gorton's clam chowder, and here you go and forget to —"

"We had a call from Gordon Kent today," said Chubby, raising his voice above Mervyn's. "Gordon's planning to take that trip around the world on the Dollar Line that the Hersey Travel Agency is offering. It seems he's just come into his patrimony, and has decided to spend some of it in traveling."

I wish we had taken the world cruise instead of being so dumb as to come down here. Just think, all it's costing Gordon is \$749, and for that he'll see fourteen countries and twenty-two ports. He said that the rate used to be \$1250, and he's going quick while the going's good."

"I'd like to go round the world," mused Mervyn. "Chubby, why don't you and Jolly go on that cruise and take me with you?"

"Jolly!" cried Chubby, "did you hear that? Can't you imagine just what sort of trip that would be? Can't you just picture the situations that —"

"A young lady, sir, who says she's come to stay," announced Banner, looking nervously over his shoulder. "Her bags are —"

"Hello, boys," called the visitor, appearing in back of the butler. "I'm your cousin Bridget O'Toole, and you haven't met me before because I've lived in Canada all my life, but I came to the States for a visit, and Aunt Gussie told me to come here. You don't mind, do you?"

—C. ANN SHORE.

ANNISQUAM

(Continued from page 10)

Miss Henrietta R. Goodwin of Boston opened her cottage early in June for the season's stay.

Mrs. William Piper and Miss Minerva Piper of Brookline have opened their summer home at 48 Leonard street.

The Daniel H. Woodbury cottage in Diamond Cove will again be the summer home of J. C. R. Stone and family of Belmont.

F. B. Endicott and family of Chelsea have arrived at their Diamond Cove cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Sargent of Everett have taken occupancy of their cottage for a stay late into the fall.

Mrs. Charles F. Bradley and family of Boston arrived in June at their summer home, "Bayberry Ledge."

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Hight of Brookline have returned to their place on Adams Hill. For several seasons past they have occupied their farmstead, laid out in the English manner, in the Dennison hill section.

Mrs. George W. Harvey has opened her studio on the River road for the season.

The Alden French family of Longmeadow are at the Dennison cottage, River road.

The W. V. M. Fawcett family of Newton are at the Old Custom House on River road.

Mrs. Nathaniel Semple and children of Philadelphia are guests of Mrs. Semple's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George I. Aldrich on River road.

Dr. and Mrs. William H. Trays from Boston are at the Putnam cottage on Cambridge avenue for the remainder of the season.

The Rev. and Mrs. Eugene Rodman Shippen of Boston are at their Arlington st. home, "The Casements."

Mr. and Mrs. John Simson and son J. Donald opened their cottage at Rockholm in June.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Phillips E. Osgood of Boston will again spend the season at their house in Chester sq.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert J. Joplin of Beacon Hill, Boston, are here for another season.

William Codman Sturgis and family are established for the season at their cottage "Still Pond" in the Revere st. section.

The Rev. John Wallace Suter Jr. and family of New York have come to their summer home in Revere st.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Wise Wood are again at "Sheepocks," their Adams Hill summer home.

The Walker Mason family of Hartford, Conn., have arrived at the Lane house on River road for the season.

The Donald B. Swett family of New Haven, Conn., are spending the summer on Vine street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Sargent and children of Passaic, N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sargent on Chester square.

The Quincy Bent family of Bethlehem, Pa., have opened their summer home at Pleasant Point for the summer.

The Misses Williams who have occupied "Rock Nest" during the winter, have moved into Willoughby cottage Leonard street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wiggin of Brookline are at their summer house at Wiggam Point for the summer.

The J. B. Halliday family of Belmont are spending the summer season at Diamond Cove.

Mrs. Edward H. Blanc of New York is at the Earl Cottage on Leonard street for the season.

The Wilbur Truax family of East Weymouth have arrived at their cottage "The Sumac."

Miss Ellen W. Cushing of Boston is at the Lee cottage on Leonard street.

Raymond S. Wilkins and family of Winchester have come to "Rockledge," Norwood's Heights.

BRIER NECK

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Bradlee and children, Herbert Gardner, Ruth, and Dudley, of Winchester are spending the summer at their cottage, "Rockbound." Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Gray and baby, Peter, are with them.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Russell Dana of Lowell, and children, Phyllis, George and Edgar, are at the Somers cottage. With them is Mrs. George R. Dana and Mrs. L. C. Pullen.

At the Drew cottage, "The Sumacs," are Professor and Mrs. Paul H. Linehan and the Misses Herbermann, all of New York.

Mr. George A. Gay is again at his cottage, "Salt Island Lodge." With Mr. Gay are Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bingham and Miss C. Louise Madsen, all of Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Haker of Brookline are spending the season at "Crosswaves," their Brier Neck cottage. Mrs. Tucker Mills, Miss Martha E. Neebe, and Miss Isabel Moret, of New York, are guests of the Hakers for a few weeks.

Mrs. Andrew Lumsden of Everett is spending the season at Braeside Lodge as usual. With Mrs. Lumsden is Mrs. Sherrard of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Morgan of Wakefield are again at their Brier Neck residence, "Gray Ledges." With them are their children, Christine, George, Henry A. Jr., and Arthur.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward J. O'Rourke and children, Ann, Edward J. Jr., Paul and Hugh, of Cambridge, are staying for the summer at the former Jacobs cottage.

At the "Isle View" are Mr. and Mrs. Thornton A. Snow and their daughter, Miss Elisabeth Snow, of Winchester.

Mrs. Clifford B. Terry of Gloucester and son and daughter Clifford B. Jr. and Esther E., are spending the season at their cottage, "Cliff Terrace." With the Terrys is Mrs. Clarence Silence of Sturbridge.

Rev. and Mrs. C. B. Bowser of Lawrence are enjoying the summer months at Brier Neck.

Rev. and Mrs. John E. Charlton and daughters, Ruth, Dorothy and Grace, of Maplewood, N. J., are also at the Neck for the season.

At the "Grey Goose" are Mr. and Mrs. William S. Clawson of Woodstown, N. J. With them is their daughter Mrs. Arthur Betz and granddaughter, Evelyn.

Spending the summer at "Rockford Rest" are Rev. and Mrs. C. Oscar Ford of Winthrop and their daughter, Miss Florence Ford.

Mrs. Walter T. Fuller of Dorchester is at her cottage, "Roaring Water," as usual this year. With her are her two brothers.

Rev. and Mrs. Joseph M. M. Gray and daughter, Elisabeth, of Detroit, are at "Gray Rocks" for the season.

At "Hart's Haven" are Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hart of West Roxbury and their daughters, Georgia, Cornelia, Adrianna and Jane.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Allen Kimball of Winchester are at their cottage, "Rockmere." With them are their children, Ann, Jane, Rachel and Edwin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell and their daughters, Dorothy, Evelyn and Gladys, of Medford, are spending weekends at the "Bon Accord."

At the Ozone cottage Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Morgan of Malden are enjoying the season. With them are Mr. and Mrs. Alva B. Morgan and children, Albert B. 2nd, Eleanor and John.

Mr. and Mrs. William O. Rutherford of Jeannette, Pa., are staying at Rock Crest. Mr. and Mrs. John C. Rutherford are with them.

At the Allen cottage are Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Heber Smith of Boston, and their sons, Reginald Heber Jr. and Currier.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Whitman of Cambridge and children, Mahala, Emily and Robert, are spending the summer at the Neck.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan have purchased the Wakefield cottage, formerly owned by Mrs. Herbert Slack, and are staying there for the season with their children, Martha, James and Charles.

Arrivals at the Brier Hotel: W. F. Kenny, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Bowers, Lois Bowers, Robert Bowers, Arlington; Mrs. A. P. Cole, Alton Cole, Belmont; William A. Finney, Brookline; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Mudge, Jerry Mudge, Anne Mudge, Wellesley; Sarah Libbey, Margaret Carpenter, Wellesley Hills; Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Beck, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. William C. Smith, H. Estelle Smith, Marion E. Smith, Northampton; Mr. and Mrs. Walling Kuekan, Myra Kuekan, Whitingville; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Roe, New York; Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Warren, Buffalo; Miss E. M. Crowley, Miss C. Inch, Miss E. Thomas, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Steinhoff, Cleveland Heights.

BAY VIEW—LANESVILLE

Mrs. C. F. Carpenter and family of Boonton, N. J., are at their summer home at the Folly for the season and are entertaining John Buckle also of Boonton.

Mrs. Carl Viard and two children of Boonton, N. J., are occupying the Collins camp on Butman avenue into September.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wells and five children of Lexington, Va., have been occupying the Clemence cottage during July.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Sherman of Boston are at their summer home on Folly Cove hill for the season, and have with them, Miss Mina Linder, also of Boston.

Mrs. G. S. Holmquist and daughters, Bettie and Christina, and son Frederic, of New Hope, Pa., are at their cottage at the Folly.

Miss Kaline Holmquist, also of New Hope, Pa., is at her cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. William McLean, daughter Elsie and son David of Montclair, N. J., are at the Griffin cottage for the season.

Miss Mary Connors of Quincy is at her summer home on Duley street for the season and entertained for a week Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Millard and son Edward of Quincy.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rogers and son of Leicester have been recent guests of Prof. Frank L. Duley and family at their summer home, Lane's Cove.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Toomey of Somerville are occupying one of Mrs. Lane's summer apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burke and daughter, Mary, of Waltham, are occupying the Rowley summer apartment on Washington street.

Mrs. Edward J. Stephanio (Anna Natti) and daughter Mary Ann of Boston are stopping at the Markland home on Butman avenue for the season.

Miss G. L. Madden and Miss M. Kirker of Providence have opened their cottage Bay View for the season. They are entertaining the Misses Betty Brown, Phyllis Felix, Mildred Spellman, Adelina Williams and Eileen Madden, all of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Steele and Miss Gertrude Steele of Quincy are established at the Gott homestead for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip J. Earls and daughters, the Misses Kathleen, Margaret, Dorothy, Clare and Agnes Earls, and son Leo, of Brighton, have the Johnson bungalow on Hillside court this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Sandberg and son Sumner Sandberg Jr. of Melrose have arrived at the Johnson cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur D. Bouttler and family of Medford will spend the summer months at the Young cottage at Hillside court.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Haywood and children of Holyoke are spending their season at their summer home at Plum court.

The Frank Toomey family of Somerville are at Kamp Kosy again this season.

Daniel Murphy of New York and Michael and John Murphy of Boston are spending the season at the Murphy summer home on High street.

The J. P. Stevens family of New York are at the Robey bungalow, on the Brooks Stevens estate, for the summer months.

Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.

Registered Optometrist

Established 1902

156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street

Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675

PURE ICE

*Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England*

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLoucester

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

WM. G. BROWN CO.

PLEASANT ST. STORE

GLoucester

MASS.



YACHTING

(Continued from page 17)

in, with Old Ironsides. The summary:

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS	
Gloucester to Milk Island	
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	2:18:00
Old Ironsides, J. S. Raymond Jr.	2:18:30
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	2:21:00
Arethusa, Ellis Brothers	2:22:00
RETURN RACE	
Milk Island to Gloucester Harbor	
Old Ironsides, J. S. Raymond Jr.	1:34:54
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	1:35:39
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	1:36:03
Arethusa, Ellis Brothers	Time not taken

SEAHORSE PLACES FIRST
IN ANNISQUAM YACHTING

GLUCESTER, August 2 — A strong westerly breeze prevailed at the start of the special race in the Fish class at Annisquam this afternoon, but the boats barely got out of the river into the open of Ipswich Bay when the wind died completely, leaving the fleet floating dead for more than 15 minutes.

Finally a good breeze followed down the Crescent of Coffins Beach and John Mechem, in the Seahorse berthed farthest to the westward, got the benefit of it first and got underway with a good breeze on the beat to Essex mark. He led Albert Hale's Flying Fish at the finish. The summary:

Seahorse, Bob Mechem	2:15:05
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale	2:16:30
Wassop II, Katherine Toussey	2:17:38
Perch, Harry Griffin	2:19:15
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham	2:20:30
Malolo, Mary Bradley	2:21:40
Shad, Bronson Farnum	2:30:28
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield	2:31:00
Dab, David Dennison	2:31:20
Pollywog II, John Mechem	2:39:15
Caviar, K. Cornwell	time not taken
Patton, Hector Carveth Jr.	withdrew
Starfish, Huntington Faxon	withdrew

ROCKPORT COUNTRY CLUB

Selected 9 Holes

Capt. Loren A. Jacobs, 38-31; O. C. Stiles, 40-31; Claude L. Allen, 40-31; Raymond C. Allen, 45-31; Dr. Lester C. Feener, 37-32; Edward A. Goodick, 44-33; William H. Niedner, 44-33; Dr. W. F. Winchester, 47-33; I. S. Hall, 42-34; Herbert P. Wasgatt, 46-35; Louis A. Rogers, 45-35; Leon D. Lothrop, 45-36.

NAVY CUP

First Round — Capt. Loren A. Jacobs beat William H. Niedner, 3 and 2; Frederick H. Tarr Jr. beat Rex Bradlee, 7 and 6; C. A. Scott beat Raymond C. Allen, 5 and 4; I. S. Hall beat Paul B. Oakley, 1 up; C. E. Stratton beat Edward A. Goodick, 1 up; Leon D. Lothrop won from Francis E. Smith by default.

"THE FAR-OFF HILLS"

by LENNOX ROBINSON

Friday & Saturday Evenings
August 4th and 5th
AT 8.30 SHARP

Gloucester School of the
Little Theatre
ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER

August 11-12: "The First Mrs.
Fraser," by St. John Ervine

Tickets: 55c, \$1.10, \$1.35
on sale at theatre
Telephone: 3485

One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c
Special one-act play Thurs., Aug. 10

ARTISTS' CARNIVAL

ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER

Under Auspices of North Shore
Arts Association

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
AUGUST 9 and 10

Picturesque Outdoor Features, Fakirs, Magi-
cians, Seers, Freaks, Flea Market, Cafe de
Dome, Gondola and Donkey Rides,
Outdoor Picture Mart

OPEN WEDNESDAY AT ONE P. M.

STRAND THEATRE — Gloucester's Intimate Playhouse

Change of Program Three Times a Week —
Choicest Pictures from the Leading
Studios — Catering Specially
to Summer Visitors

Superior Dye House

53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.
Work Called For and Delivered
Anywhere on Cape Ann
CLEANING, PRESSING and
ALTERATIONS
Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890

North Shore Dyeing
and Cleansing Shop

Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing
and Repairing
Work called for and delivered
245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Samuel Bloomfield

SUMMER
REAL ESTATE

Specializing in
BASS ROCKS REALTY

Office:
53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester
Tel. 1886

Office Open Day and Night
Telephone Connection

WILLARD S. PIKE

Funeral Director
and Embalmer

Shipping, Transfer and
Crematory Work
75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.

LITTLE THEATRE

(Continued from page 5)

the dignified judge, we had not seen before. Although their parts were scarcely more than "bits" each one showed an individuality that helped to give color to the production.

We thought Donald Graf excellent as the prosecuting attorney, Halsey Van Styne. Mr. Graf's facial expression and smooth manner portrayed vividly the crafty, experienced lawyer. John Mann, always a splendid comedian, was uproariously funny as the weary officer who had seen too many court trials, and put up with the vagaries of too many juries to be in the least amused or interested in anything that was going on.

As for the jury, those twelve intelligent citizens who took two days and a night to come to a unanimous decision, they were a constant source of delight to the audience.

Charles Edgecomb played Jay J. Pressley, the pompous foreman, who declared Mrs. Gordon guilty, and was ready to "fight it out on this line if it took all summer." Mr. Edgecomb's performance was competent and finished as always. Alonzo Beal (Ray Williams) in direct contrast to the fiery Mr. Pressley, was a soft-voiced, gently-mannered effeminate young man, who yearned to be a poet. Alonzo surprised himself and every one else by falling in love with and proposing to Cynthia Tate (Terry Fox), a sweet young thing who returned his passion.

The proximity of the jury room also brought about a romance between Mayme Mixter (Jane Bancroft), late of Mitzenheimer's chorus and Tony Theodopolus (Lathrop Compton), who toted a gat. Poor little Mrs. Dace, whose first name was Dixie (Betty Butler), was heartbroken because the officer of the court refused to allow her to go home to her new husband, and Steve Bromm (Theodore Packard), a good chap, if not very bright, felt he should get back to tend his gas station.

A typical Scotsman was Andrew MacKaig (William T. Wilson), who looked so comically downcast when told that the feast he was ordering for himself at the expense of the State was really to come out of his own pocket. Franscelia Bennett made the stupid, dowdy Biddy Maguire a very real person. Anne Stedman's Lilly Pratt was a perfect example of selfrighteousness without sympathy, a sharp-faced old maid who belonged to the local society for the Suppression of Vice. Spencer Dazey, "real estate and insurance" was an untutored creature with hair splot

down in the middle. Robert Bardwell played Mr. Dazey.

Mrs. Livingston Baldwin Crane, the pleasant, always tactful, society matron was played by E. Roswell Hawley. Miss Hawley's treatment of the character was subtle and convincing. The audience was delighted at the way Mrs. Crane, her poise never for a moment lost, compelled all eleven jurors to come around to her way of thinking. The methods she employed to do this, most of which were entirely unscrupulous, created many hilarious situations.

A play of this sort is so often exaggerated by an amateur group that it is a relief to find one with intelligence enough not to overplay it. It takes a cast with a true flair for comedy to put a show of this sort over, for it is of the type easily burlesqued by incompetent actors.

The make-ups of the jurors were well worth mention, and Miss Nelke, who was in charge of costumes this week deserves special commendation for the competence she showed in dressing her characters.

Lester Lang and his assistants produced as usual a setting extremely effective, both for the court scene and the jury room.

The orchestra furnished a pleasing interlude between the acts with a program which included "Shepherd's Dance" by Edward German, "Air a la Bouree" by Handel, selections from Tschaikowsky, and "Marchen" by Komzak.

The play next week will be "The Far-Off Hills," a comedy by Lennox Robinson. The usual Friday morning recital comprising a one-act play and scenes will be given at 11.30.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

LES BEAUX-ARTS

(Continued from page 5)

Mme Anna Hyatt Huntington est née à Cambridge en 1876.

Membre de l'Académie des Arts et des Lettres, membre correspondant de l'Académie San Fernando de Madrid, elle est la femme du grand poète américain Archer Milton Huntington.

"Le Manuscrit autographe" dont nous avons récemment parlé, lui rend actuellement hommage sous les signatures de Mm. Camille Maclair, Paul Fort, Jean Royère, Armand Godoy, etc.

— Comoedia —

Mercredi 26 Avril 1933

(Note: — The above is taken from a Paris publication relating to Anna Vaughn Hyatt Hunting-

ton, America's foremost woman sculptor, an example of whose work the Legion Memorial "Joan of Arc" stands in Town House square. We give our students of French an opportunity to brush up in the translation.—Ed.)

GLOUCESTER ART SOCIETY NOTES

At a meeting of the Gloucester Society of Artists Tuesday night the following hanging committee was chosen: Mrs. Carl Nordstrom, chairman; Mildred Turner Copperman, Alice Beach Winter, Mary K. Karasick, Susan Barse Miller, Mrs. C. L. Glave and Mrs. Chas. E. Dennison representing the painters, and N. Ballerini-Ball and Helen S. Davis for the sculptors.

The second and last exhibition of the season will open August 5 with reception and tea from two to six, and extend to September 11. The pourers will be Mrs. Karasick, Mabel Hudson and Hazel Folke.

A card party will be held Monday at 8.30 p.m. at the Society's gallery. Friday, August 11, Mr. Craske will lecture on "The Four Seasons" at Hawthorne Inn Casino. On the 18th he will lecture on the "Making of a Statue" of the Fisherman at City Hall, during Art Week.

Yovan Radenovitch, who designed the Jugoslavia war memorial for the unknown soldier, was three years professor at Polytechnic Institute, Paris. He exhibited in a one-man show at Argent Galleries, New York City, last spring, and is here in the United States for 10 months. He is spending the summer at Wonsonhurst, Rocky Neck.

D'ASCENZO TO EXHIBIT

An exhibition of paintings, drawings, etchings, and leaded glass will be held by Nicola D'Ascenzo, noted Philadelphia ar-

Hardwick Studio

RIVER ROAD ANNISQUAM
Open to the Public

Rare and Beautiful Contents
FOR SALE
Furnishings, Paintings, etc.

The House is For Sale
Open 10-4 daily except Wed.

Spencer Corsets

Corsets - Girdles - Brassieres
Belts - Surgical Corsets

We Create a Design
Especially for You

MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere
113 Centennial Ave., Tel. Glo. 3142
Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

tist who summers at Folly Point, in the Gallery on the Square, Dock square, Rockport. Tea will be served from 4 to 6 on the opening day, Monday, and the display will continue through Sunday, August 13.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.
ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

FISHING TACKLE

Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG HORN

L. D. LOTHROP SONS
66 Duncan St. Gloucester

J. A. Nunes : Art Store

Artist Materials and Picture Framing

Oil Paintings and Frames Restored
Hand Carved Frames in Stock and Made to Order
Painting and Decorating
6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

City of Gloucester

County of Essex

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

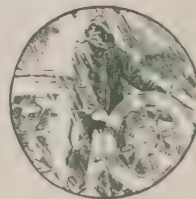
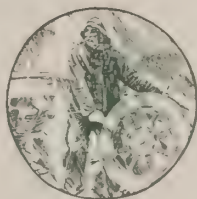
United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

**4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables**

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts

OUR
MOTTO

QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION



Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and*

*Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)*

*Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

**SHEPHERD'S
MARKET, Inc.**

*Operated by the
WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —*

**ENTRANCE FROM OUR
MAIN STREET STORE
ALSO ELM STREET**

**TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
DRESSING**

YOU'LL LIKE IT

THE CAPE ANN SHORE



Supposed to be an approximate representation of the first house erected in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Frame brought from England and set up in Fisherman's Field, Stage Fort, in 1623. Afterwards taken down and removed to Salem where it stood until about 1850.

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern

Cooking Top



"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, July 14, 1933

EDITORIAL:

Character and Confidence

POEM:

"High Noon"

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical
Topics and the Artist Colony

THE PASSING OF HOWARD BLACKBURN

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE SUMMER COLONY OF GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

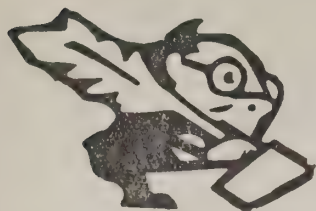
Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.



"ON FAME'S ETERNAL CAMPING GROUND"

A few years ago an International Spiritualists Congress was held in Paris. A resolution was passed disapproving of mourning as egotistical. Death is life the resolution said so mourning and sadness is misplaced — Sir Conan Doyle laid a wreath on the tomb of France's unknown soldier on behalf of the British delegation inscribed "THEY LIVE ALWAYS." An American delegate placed a similar tribute for the American delegation the inscription being "THERE IS NO DEATH; THERE ARE NO DEAD."



CHARACTER AND CONFIDENCE

The Corner and Keystones of the Structure of Financial Integrity — Without Them Our House of National Prosperity is Built on Sand.

WE HAVE COME to the Day of the New Deal. Around the table is seated a delegated Brain Trust which has dealt out the cards calculated to bring forth the Happy Days. Following out the figure of speech by which this group designates itself the public hopes that when the game is completed it will have fulfilled its contract. There are two fundamentals failing which no deal can be successful. They are briefly sound banking system and a return to a government of ordered precept.

Sound banking is the very ark of the covenant of American life. Up to within the past year the American people had implicit faith in their banking system and bankers. Was not the good faith, every dollar of the resources of this great country pledged and guaranteed as to the safety of the deposits of the common people? Such was the common belief of the man in the street.

The revelations regarding handling the public funds on the part of the very highest in the banking world came as a tremendous shock to the entire country and the world. More than any other factor it was responsible for the national debacle. Hundreds of thousands of hard-working men and women saw the money they toiled for many years deposited against their old age worse than frittered away.

The first thing the administration turned its hand to was a rectification of this evil by decreeing a moratorium and then a guarded reopening of solvent institutions with adequate provision for their protection. If the effort in this particular thing is successful, then whatever may betide the other projects for prosperity—rejuvenation which it sponsors admit are experimental—the administration will have conferred a lasting and inestimable benefit on the country and have earned the goodwill of the people.

Out of some 14,000 banks in this country it is stated more than 9,000

went on the rocks. In England during all this economic stringency, more severe than that under which we have struggled, not one bank failed or suspended. Go where you would, Barclay's, Lloyds' and in some instances Coutt's banks met one on every hand in all English towns ready to honor checks and drafts without question. In Canada but four banks succumbed—a fine showing for our Canadian neighbors.

New England in comparison with the rest of the country made a very favorable showing. While some institutions went under, the greater part kept on the even tenor of their way until the national moratorium was declared. These were conducted in the old conservative manner.

What in England, in Canada, and in a measure New England has contributed to this fine showing of stability? The laws governing American financial institutions are ample. Where have they fallen down? Why have British and Canadian banks such a splendid record in these days of storm and stress? The answer is the high character and sterling honesty of the men chosen as directors. Not because there are not rogues in those countries, but they are not allowed to run the banks.

Character is the answer. No honest man no matter how loosely the laws governing his institution are drawn will take advantage of conditions to jeopardize the interests of any enterprise over which he has control, just the same as no honest man chosen to high municipal office will take advantage of a weak charter to better his financial condition at the expense of the taxpayers. Let us cite an occurrence: A few years ago outside parties quietly bought up the majority of the stock of a certain financial institution in a neighboring county, assumed control and at once undertook a campaign to deliberately loot the institution, the method being to float loans which absorbed the greater part of the bank's capital giving worthless mortgages on property in another city as collateral.

The local president and directors protested. The new majority owner stormed and bullied but to no avail. Finally when the new management declared their intention to put the deal

through anyway the local president spoke up. "Do this thing I and these directors will walk out of this institution in a body and tell the public through the press why."

This staggered the newcomer. After some reflection he decided to adopt less aggressive measures but the local men took their case to Washington and were upheld. They acted in sufficient time to save the institution and stockholders and depositors.

Here was an exhibition of character, inherent honesty which would not be brow-beaten into the betrayal of the interests of that large number who had staked their faith and funds on the probity of the personnel. And it is gratifying to record that the disturbing element was eliminated and the institution was restored to as firm foundation as ever.

Last year the cable brought news that at a meeting of the directors of an English corporation in which the family of Stanley Baldwin had been interested for generations a proposition was made that certain unfavorable aspects of the business be glossed over. But Mr. Baldwin arose and repudiated the suggestion. "Our company has always kept faith with the investing public and we will publish the situation as it is no matter what the effect."

And in passing it is justice to say that all the Gloucester financial institutions have always functioned in the same way. No man has ever lost a dollar by them. This is to their credit.

How different from the conduct of some of the nation's highest placed financiers as made public recently. How callous and cold-blooded certain individuals who within the color of the law have deliberately looted the life-long savings of hard-working people.

So we repeat that if the administration succeeds in restoring financial confidence to its former high plane it will have won enduring fame. We believe such will be the case. Not until then, however, will a solid and substantial basis for prosperity be laid. After all, the New Deal is a return to good old-fashioned honesty and to square dealing.

As to other measures for public rehabilitation there is a question as to

(Continued on page 19)

HIGH NOON

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner

Time's finger on the dial of my life
Points to high noon! and yet the half-spent day
Leaves less than half remaining, for the dark,
Bleak shadows of the grave engulf the end.

To those who burn the candle to the stick
The sputtering socket yields but little light;
Long life is sadder than an early death;
We cannot count on ravelled threads of age
Whereof to weave a fabric. We must use
The warp and woof the ready present yields
And toil while daylight lasts. When I bethink
How brief the past, the future, still more brief,
Calls on the action, action! Not for me
Is time for retrospection or for dreams,
Not time for self-laudation or remorse.
Have I done nobly? Then I must not let
Dead yesterday unborn tomorrow shame.
Have I done wrong? Well, let the bitter taste
Of fruit that turned to ashes on my lips
Be my reminder in temptation's hour
And keep me silent when I would condemn.
Sometimes it takes the acid of a sin
To cleanse the clouded windows of our souls
So pity may shine through them.

Looking back,

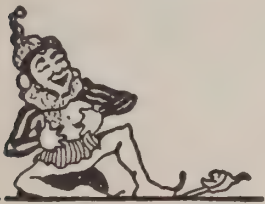
My faults and errors seem like stepping stones
That led the way to knowledge of the truth
And made me value virtue; sorrows shine
In rainbow colors o'er the gulf of years,
Where lie forgotten pleasures.

Looking forth,

Out to the western sky still bright with noon,
I feel well spurred and booted for the strife
That ends not till Nirvana is attained.

Battling with fate, with men and with myself,
Up the steep summit of my life's forenoon,
Three things I learned, three things of precious worth,
To guide and help me down the western slope.
I have learned how to pray and toil and save;
To pray for courage to receive what comes,
Knowing what comes to be divinely sent;
To toil for universal good, since thus
And only thus, can good come unto me;
To save, by giving whatsoe'er I have
To those who have not — this alone is gain.

Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

One of the finest performances ever produced by the Little Theatre was given last week when an extremely talented group presented Sidney Howard's "The Silver Cord."

The theme of this play, which deals with the problems of two young women contending with the selfish, neurotic love of their mother-in-law for her sons is one which calls for professional actors, yet this cast of young people have succeeded in putting it over.

The plot of "The Silver Cord" is well known: Mrs. Phelps, a middle aged woman whose life has been barren of romance, seeks to find it in her sons, David and Robert. Although she claims that to her they are still little boys, she sees them more as lovers than as children.

Mrs. Phelps is not a "clever" woman; she is not intellectual, nor even especially intelligent, but she is diabolically cunning. She is also entirely without knowledge of self. Her egoism is almost a mania, yet she sees herself as a great and generous woman, sacrificing every personal wish to her sons. On their part, they feel a reverence for her almost as for

(Continued on page 21)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN

BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERSWeekday Luncheon
Seventy-five centsARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, *Proprietor*
Telephone Gloucester 320

RESTORATION EXHIBIT
AT ROCKPORT

An exhibition of photographs at the Rockport Art Association showing the restoration of Williamsburg, Va., is being held from July 8 to July 16. The exhibition will be of particular interest to those who are enthusiastic about keeping the spirit of the old towns of Essex County. The exhibition shows the work of preservation and reproduction which has been carried out at Williamsburg.

The work is being done by a New England firm of architects, Perry, Shaw & Hepburn, and by a New England architect, Arthur Shurcliff, through the generosity of John D. Rockefeller Jr.

Reproduced at the exhibition will be the principal building of the College of William and Mary; the Capitol and Palace of the Colonial Governors and the entire length of Duke of Gloucester street.

The Society for the Preservation of Natural Features in Essex County held its annual meeting in Rockport at 2 p. m. on July 8.

The estate of Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Gruening was open for parking and picnics and box lunches. The estate is at Whale

(Continued on page 22)

THE PASSING OF HOWARD BLACKBURN

Gloucester's Super Mariner --- Fisherman Has Come to Anchor in the Final Haven of Refuge---His High Qualities as Man and Sailor Marked Him for International Fame --- Interred in the Fisherman's Rest at Beechbrook Cemetery, West Gloucester

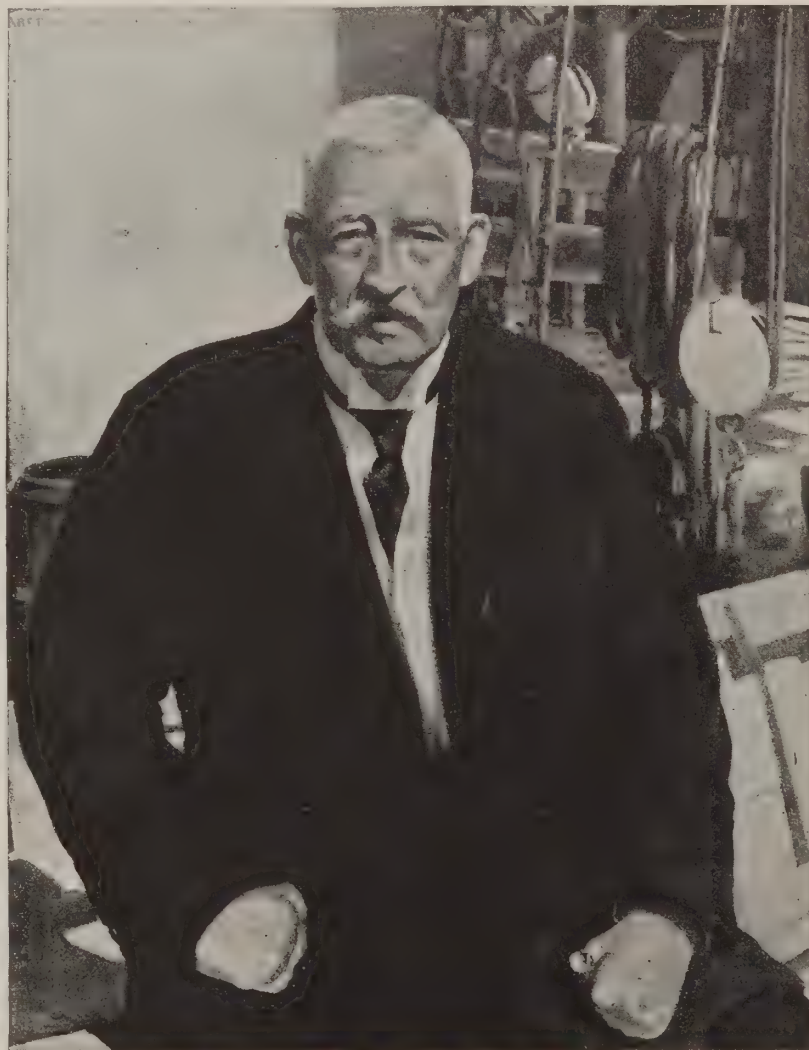
(Note:—Howard Blackburn acclaimed without reserve the most intrepid fisherman of the Gloucester fisheries in more than three centuries of its pursuit and concededly without peer in his vocation as far as the records of super accomplishment go, died in November last in his 76th year. No other man among these super men, the fast disappearing type of Grand Bank halibut fishermen has stood out so prominently in the annals of the fleet. It is safe to say that many years will roll around before his like and his exploits will be approximated, probably never. For the day of the iron fisherman of his type is passing in this day of the mechanized fishing craft. In and about this town every day the admiration, respect and homage accorded him at close range never abated. Among the immortals, his fame will intensify in the perspective of the passing years. He was laid away in the plot at Beechbrook Cemetery, West Gloucester, known as the Fisherman's Rest, where many of those of his day, shipmates and acquaintances are interred — men whose high adventures have made the name and fame of Gloucester world-wide and have been the keystone factor in its prosperity. We reprint an article from THE SHORE of August 3, 1929.)

"The epic of the Gloucester Fisheries," the story of the marvelous preservation from death of Howard Blackburn, has often been told and is familiar, world-wide. Blackburn, a Nova Scotian, born at Port Medway.

January 23d, 1883, he and his dorymate Thomas Welsh, a Newfoundlander, two of the crew of the schooner Grace L. Fears, while fishing on the banks of Newfoundland in a small dory were overtaken by one of those fierce snow storms characteristic of that latitude in midwinter.

For five days and nights Blackburn,

the superman, in the height of the fierce gale, the thermometer below zero, the spray freezing as it struck the frail craft, battled for his life. Up to the third day Welsh, his dorymate, strove just as hard but was obliged to succumb notwithstanding the entreaties of Blackburn to keep up courage. With a muttered prayer that went down the wind like a requiem Welsh sank to speak no more.



Oil Portrait of Howard Blackburn Presented the Master Mariners' Association — Painted by Margaret Fitzhugh Browne

For two more tempestuous days and nights Blackburn battled against the tremendous odds, his frail craft, first on the crest of the wave and again in the trough of the sea covered by an icy coat of mail which bade fair to engulf him.

Still life is dear and Blackburn strove

desperately for it. Deliberately allowing his bare hands to freeze to the oars that they might not slip from weariness, his feet frozen in solid ice on the bottom of the dory he

"forced his heart and mind and sinew
To serve their turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the will which says: 'Hold On.'"

—yes, Kipling may have had Howard Blackburn in mind when he wrote that.

And so he rowed, the frozen flesh crumbling from his hands until he dimly sighted land. Then he redoubled effort. At nightfall he reached a little cove, tied to a wharf, tried to get the dead body of his dorymate to the landing, but failed, went to a lone fisherman's hut where a light shone through a window and received kindly primitive aid, stayed there until a passing ship took him back to the settlements. Meanwhile Welsh's body, buried in the snow, was interred in the spring when the ground thawed. Nothing to eat or drink in those five tremendous days.

Such is the tale in tabloid. Coming ashore, setting up a little shop the life proved irksome. Four years later, in 1887, he organized an expedition to the Klondike in the schooner Hattie I. Phillips, sailing round the Horn with a crew of fishermen — Argonauts.

Returning he two years later sailed alone across the ocean in a little 30-foot sloop, the Great Western. The next year he again crossed alone to Lisbon. Then in a small boat he voyaged to New York through the Great Lakes, down the Mississippi, through the Gulf, around Florida, where he was cast

STERLING
CUT
RATE

Actually!
TWICE-the-SIZE
PICTURES for
ONE CENT extra!
And FREE Developing Besides

Jubilee Sale!

A CARNIVAL OF BARGAINS—to celebrate the
turning point to better times! | A WHALE of
a SALE to emphasize that *STERLING HAS CHANGED*
THE SHOPPING HABITS OF A WHOLE CITY!

Typical Bargains!

★ 50 JOHN STORM CIGARS98c

★ 25c SPRAY GUNS12 1-2c

★ \$1.25 CLOCKS79c

★ 25c SPEARMINT LEAF JELLIES,
Lb.8 1-2c

★ 75c Headshape BATHING CAPS ..19c

★ 50c Phillips' MILK of MAGNESIA 28c

★ 30c BROMO SELTZER19c

★ 40c FLETCHER'S CASTORIA21c

★ 25c FEENAMINT14c

★ \$1. OVALTINE63c

★ Pure RUBBING ALCOHOL, Pt. 12 1-2c

★ 5-Lb. USP EPSOM SALTS24c

★ 50c SUN-TAN OIL29c

★ PSYLLIUM SEED, Blond, Lb.19c

★ HEAVY MINERAL OIL, Qt.69c

★ ELECTRIC VIBRATORS\$1.29

HUNDREDS OF OTHER BARGAINS

10c RUBBER Bathing

SPONGES 2 1/2c

Sale!

Electric
MIXERS



A HIT! Gen-
uine guar-
anteed "Elec-
tromix" . . .
o a d m i u m,
non-rust finish . . . handsome-
ly finished. So useful for
whipping cream, beverages,
eggs, batters, etc. Exceptional
at 98c.

98c

ashore at Biscayne Bay. There he sold her, essaying the rest of the voyage home in a 12-foot skiff which he rowed by straps to hold his hands to the rowlocks. In 1903 he again attempted to cross the Atlantic in a 17-foot dory but met a hurricane and was forced to land 165 miles west of Sable Island. Now he has built another 30-foot sloop, the Cruising Club, which he in-

tends to sail the Mediterranean next summer. Recently the Cruising Club of America while on a stop here, presented the Master Mariners' Association with an oil portrait of Howard Blackburn painted by Margaret Fitzhugh Browne. Today, at 72, Howard Blackburn, six feet two, straight as an arrow, spare and lithe, looks at the world through

the eyes of a youth of twenty, the sea-call still strong in his blood. Gloucester, the home of the super-mariners, may never see his like again with these days of the beam trawl and draggers. For with the passing of the deep-sea dory fisherman has come the twilight of these gods of the Grand Bankers of the 80's and 90's.



MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

WE HAVE ARRIVED at mid-July and thus far the summer has been quiet as far as social and athletic matters are concerned but these activities will get underway a little later. As elsewhere, cottage owners generally are in residence in their seashore domiciles. Arriving westerners have welcomed the prevailing cool weather. Throughout the country high temperatures and lack of rain have prevailed which factors have sent up the prices of cereals. Along the North Shore opposite conditions has been the case.

MAGNOLIA BEACH CLUB

The usual Tuesday and Friday Sports events are in full swing at the Magnolia Beach Club, and are being much enjoyed by the North Shore colony.

This week the children had beach sports on Tuesday, the eleventh, and water sports on the following Friday.

A clam bake to be followed by a dance is scheduled for the twenty-second. Ruby Newman's orchestra will play.

Among the guests lunching at the Beach Club were Mrs. F. Wadsworth Busk, with a party of six, and Miss Ernesta Rueter and Miss Olivia Ames, each with three guests.

DEL MONTE'S

There are few sites on the North Shore so utterly charming as the one occupied by Del Monte's, the well known casino, famous for its cuisine and excellent orchestras.

The entrance to Del Monte's is a splendid road which winds through the Magnolia woods and leads to the gardens in front of the Moorish structure. The interior follows out the Spanish idea and is glowingly colorful. A spacious dance floor, bordered by tables, overlooks Norman's Woe and Rafe's Chasm, and a piazza, with the same

view, is provided for those who prefer to dine outdoors.

Gardens have been landscaped which lead down to the sea, and guests who do not care to dance may wander in this romantic setting.

Thé dansant is held every afternoon from 4.30 to 5.30 and dinner or supper dancing from 8 o'clock to 1. Music is furnished by Paul Murphy's orchestra.

Frank Fishburne is as usual a gracious host, and will be glad to arrange for reservations.

Arrivals at the Oceanside: Paula Quinlan, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Laughlin, F. D. and Mrs. Howard, L. R. Balfour, Mrs. George E. Carter, Mrs. Dexter, Miss Farley, Mrs. Fred Hoffman, Mrs. William Ropes Trask, Mrs. L. K. Doyld, Boston; Gene Chandler, Brockton; Mrs. C. I. Hood, Miss Wilder, Lowell; R. W. Whitcomb, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. V. V. McNitt, Palmer; Mrs. David Loring, Waban; Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Russell, Holyoke; Mrs. L. C. Benoit, Ashmont; Mr. and Mrs. L. Fischer, Providence; Mrs. E. P. Mills, Mrs. M. R. Bashford, William L. Middleton, William A. Duren, Jane McCullagh, Miss Zimmer, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rosenbaum, Mrs. Peter Doelger, Dr. Doelger, Mrs. A. V. Bereus, Miss A. L. Radway, Viscountess J. de Jonghe, Mrs. Pauline Legon, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hess, Jane Hess, Miss Lynette Friedlander, Mrs. Wright P. Edgerton, Elsie Schyler Crane, Mr. and Mrs. G. Montcalvo, New York; Julia Leaming Wool, Wayne, Pa.; Mrs. Daniel Harsner, Mrs. S. W. Fountain, Paul Williams, Miss Fountain, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Davidson, Montclair; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, Englewood; Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hunter, Miss J. M. Adsit, Miss L. H. Emsworth, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Louis E. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lewis, Cincinnati; Chief Justice and Mrs. Charles Evans Hughes, A. Ayres, Washington; Miss A. P. Fisher, Miss E. A. Hughes, Mrs. C. C. Corner, Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Green were hosts to a party of twenty on July 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stead of Philadelphia entertained Mr. and Mrs. Robert Treat Paine of Waltham.

GEORGE GARDNER AMORY

George Gardner Amory of Boston died at his home in Magnolia last Tuesday (July 11th) after a long illness.

Born in Nahant, he was the son of Charles W. and Elizabeth Gardner Amory. He was graduated from Harvard in 1896 and attended Harvard Law School. He was a member of the

Porcellian Club of Harvard, the Somerset Club, the Tennis and Racquet Club of Boston and the Myopia Hunt Club. He was 59 years old.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Coolidge, and a brother, William Amory.

MANCHESTER

Mrs. J. H. Lancashire has sailed for a visit with her daughter Mme. Coletti-Perucca at their villa in Florence, Italy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Winslow of Marlboro street, Boston, are recent arrivals in Manchester for the summer, having leased the "Foregate" the Frank Wigglesworth estate at West Manchester.

Mrs. Francis M. Whitehouse has returned from a visit with Miss Cash at her home in Nantucket.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon K. Bell have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Russell S. Codman, Mrs. Codman and Mrs. Bell being sisters. Mr. and Mrs. Bell sailed last week for Italy and will spend the summer touring Europe.

Mrs. John N. Stevens has opened the Brick House on Bridge street for the season.

Mrs. Gordon Abbott, Mrs. Gardiner M. Lane and Mrs. J. R. McGinley opened their gardens last week to the members of the North Andover Garden Club who made a pilgrimage of the North Shore Gardens, gathering inspiration for the improvement of their own gardens.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Forbes and family are newcomers to Manchester and are settled at the former Fabyan cottage and will remain until late in the fall. Mr. Forbes is president of the State Street Trust Co., Boston.

Mrs. Leo Doblin returned from New York last week going over to see her daughter, Miss Eva Doblin, off for Europe. Miss Doblin was accompanied by Mlle. Cguard and they will spend the summer in touring abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene G. Foster of New York City are settled at their summer estate "Crowncliff" at the Coolidge Point section.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Milton Lyons (Katherine Phelan), arrived at "Glass Head" Saturday for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Ordway Whiting of Marlboro st., Boston, are at their

attractive cottage, "Boxwood," for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taylor, son Thomas Taylor, Jr., of Columbia, S. C., have arrived at their summer estate for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Culbertson of Louisville, Ky., have arrived at their cottage "By-the-Way" on Summer st. in the Cove section.

The two summer churches have opened, the Emmanuel Episcopal, with the Rev. Phillips E. Osgood, D.D., officiating for the season, and the Unitarian with the Rev. Leslie T. Pennington of the First Unitarian Society of Ithaca, N. Y., who will officiate until the close of the season, September 6.

LONG BEACH

THOSE WHO HAVE COME to this popular resort are being entertained by Mal McDonald of Medford and his Boys who are doing their best to run a series of bridge parties, dances, movies, and tennis games at the Club.

At Halecrest, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hale are back for their thirty-second season. With them are Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Morss and daughters Marjorie and Virginia of Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Harrison are at the Whip-poor-will cottage as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Martin and daughters Ruth and Marjorie are at Hartsville.

At the Clear View are Mr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Tutten and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hirons and children, Kenneth, Arthur, Frank, and Ruth.

Barr Villa is occupied as usual by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barr of Norwood.

For the month of July Mr. and Mrs. J. Conrad Johnson and daughters Barbara and Shirley are staying at the Surf.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Boyd and children Mary, Gordon, and Philip are at the Mermaid. With them is Mrs. Boyd's mother, Mrs. Dillingham.

Walguyter will be occupied for part of the season by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Laurie and Bessie Laurie of West Somerville. With them are Mr. and Mrs. Ballantine and daughter Dorothy.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Smith and children Elinor and Roland are at the Moorings as usual.

Mrs. Granville Ellis of Norwood has again opened the Chickatawbut Hotel. With Mrs. Ellis is her daughter Rachel.

At the Thistle Mrs. John Stark of Waltham is spending the season. With

Mrs. Stark again this summer are Mrs. Barrett and John, also of Waltham.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Butnam and sons Douglas and Paul of Waltham are at the Flye cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Huckins and son Robert, Dartmouth '32, are again at their cottage. With them is Mr. Huckins' father, Mr. Joseph Huckins. All are from Melrose.

At the Viola cottage Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Cutter and children Howard, Florence and Phyllis are spending their nineteenth season.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Jones of Arlington are at the Bayberry.

Mrs. W. R. Bolton of Cambridge, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Laurie and daughter Barbara of Lawrence are spending their twentieth summer at the Beach.

STAGE COACH INN

Historic Stage Coach Inn has proved very popular so far this season as the scene of dinner and luncheon parties. Many prominent members of the North Shore colony have chosen to entertain their friends in this beautiful old house, which is one of the most interesting places on Cape Ann.

Among those giving parties there during the past week were Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Breene of Rockport, with a party of four; Miss Ethel Power with a party of two; Mr. and Mrs. James Boland of Lowell, with a party of five; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Denison of Annisquam, with a party of three; Miss A. V. McIntire of Pride's Crossing with a party of two; Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hunt of Waban, with a party of two; Miss Louise Nangle with a party of two; Mr. and Mrs.

A. Geary Johnson and A. G. Johnson of Washington, with a party of two; Mrs. William G. Toland of Newark, with a party of three.

Mrs. William V. MacDonald of Boston entertained Mrs. E. P. Murtry of Pasadena.

Mrs. L. W. Rosskopf had as her guest Mrs. Walter P. Upton of Salem.

Miss Clara Holden of Concord, Mass., was hostess to Miss Lena Y. Jones of Atlanta and Miss Florence S. Wieler of Fredonia, N. Y.

Mrs. Bernard Philipp gave a party for Captain J. C. Peterson and Miss Minnie Peterson of Rocky Hill, Ipswich, and New York.

Miss Grace F. Chamberlin, who is noted for her beautiful garden in Rockport, entertained Miss E. M. Moody of Rockport, Miss May F. Harmon of Hampton, Virginia, and Mrs. A. L. Kidd of Rockport.

Others enjoying the hospitality of the Inn were Mr. and Mrs. Bethel, South Essex; Mary B. Loring, Pride's Crossing; Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Schofield, Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Friend, Marblehead Neck; Mr. and Mrs. Francis T. Parker of Salem; Miss Margaret L. Emerson of Marblehead Neck; Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lowrie, Princeton; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Whitehouse of Manchester; Mrs. Arthur J. Smith, Swampscott.

STERLING DRUG STORE

From kites to cameras the Sterling Cut Rate Store stands ready to supply you with whatever merchandise you want at prices you are willing to pay. Their stock includes such useful items as vacuum bottles, electric fans, bath sprays, clocks, watches, tobaccos, electric camp stoves, rubber aprons, brief cases, lunch kits, coffee dripolators, waffle irons, electric toasters, and other articles too numerous to mention, besides a splendid line of drugs at far below the usual prices.



Del Monte's
ON THE NORTH SHORE
Magnolia,
Mass.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair



EASTERN POINT

THE FIFTH annual flower show of the Cape Ann Garden Club was held at the Gallery on the Moors, Ledge road, East Gloucester, Thursday afternoon. The committee was assisted by Mrs. Francis Brewer, Mrs. Fred G. Boyce, Jr., Miss Louise Condit, Mrs. Mary Anderson Case, and Miss Anne Pugh. The classes included arrangements of vines in bottles, silhouettes, and still life.

Mr. and Mrs. John Willard Carrigan (Frances Miller Little), who were married on Saturday at Eastern Point, Gloucester, where the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Jay Little of Pinckney street have a summer home, are sailing this week for Vigo, Spain, where Mr. Carrigan has been appointed vice-consul. He is the son of Mrs. Clarence Carrigan of San Francisco, Calif., and the late Mr. Carrigan, former consul-general of Uruguay, and was graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy in 1927 and from Harvard in 1931. Mrs. Carrigan was graduated from the Brimmer School, and has spent much time studying art.

Miss Mary Jane Dewey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Dewey of Belmont, spent the weekend sailing at the Eastern Point Yacht Club in Gloucester with Vice Commodore and Mrs. William V. Macdonald, who summer at Rockport. Commodore Macdonald sailed his boat, the Lady II, in races both on Saturday and Sunday.

EAST GLOUCESTER

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mrs. George C. Newell, Jean Nutting Oliver, Boston; Miss G. S. Oliver, Somerville; Sarah C. Hill, New York; Mrs. R. W. Dinsmore, Mrs. T. A. Bogert, Jamestown, N. Y.; Mrs. A. A. Hoehling, A. A. Hoehling, Miss T. C. Hoehling, Mrs. Witham, Chevy Chase; Mrs. A. H. Mason, Duluth.

Arrivals at the Fairview: Harriet M. Laughlin, Boston; Bessie Beard, Cambridge; Mr.

and Mrs. Carroll Lewis Maxcy, Williamstown; Caroline Cruser, Margaret Travis, South Orange; Amy L. Comins, Mrs. George C. Hunter, Glen Ridge; Cora M. Garsed, Philadelphia.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Dr. and Mrs. N. D. Drummey, Boston; Mary M. Coes, Worcester; Mrs. W. S. Whitney, Lawrence; Charlotte Olmsted, Brookline; Mrs. Leonard F. Sherman, Lowell; Prof. and Mrs. Robert M. Werner, Mrs. David Eccles, Margaret Eccles, Cambridge; Natalie H. Shuman, Providence; Mrs. Francis M. Gibson, Irma Kuhne, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beardsley Allen, Helen King, Ethel King, New York; Hon. and Mrs. Charles B. Wheeler, Buffalo; Mrs. W. R. Thompson, Brooklyn; Mrs. H. W. Blanc, Louisville; Mabel Vickery, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dennison, Robert Lee Gill, Jr., Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Flad, St. Louis; Miss N. Meals, Pasadena; Mrs. Emma D. Sunekup, San Bernardino, Calif.; Mr. McMullin, U.S.S. Wyoming; Miss McMullin, Philadelphia; Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Frost, U.S.S. Wyoming; Mary M. Wolt, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Treharne, East Orange; Mrs. O. R. Cole, Glenn Cole, Otis R. Cole Jr., New Brunswick, N. J.

Arrivals at the Rockaway: Charlotte Maxwell, S. W. Eager, Boston; Susan Hildreth, Cambridge; Corinne Molina, Margaret Guckenberger, West Roxbury; Mary P. Frye, Serena J. Frye, Ruth Walker, Violet James, Mrs. William Taff, William A. Sargent, Margaret MacIver, John MacIver, Eva P. Thomas, Brookline; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Keyes, Nancy Claffin Keyes, Mrs. A. J. Moir, Mrs. D. MacKay, Lewis K. Russell, Shrewsbury; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert P. Everett, Ida J. Everett, Norwood; Miss C. J. Peck, Wellesley Hills; Mrs. Emma Rayner, Mildred Rayner, Vincent E. Tomlinson, Harry G. Phelps, Worcester; Frederick H. Keyes, Newtonville; Mr. and Mrs. W. Mooney, Louise Beeckman, Martha Nuttleman, Northampton; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Morris, New York City; Mrs. Arthur Gray, Garrison, N. Y.; G. F. Gilmore, Buffalo, N. Y.; Rosalin C. Quinn, Jersey City; Emily White, Muriel White, Lansdowne, Pa.; Mrs. A. L. Stout, Edward J. Coyle, Germantown; Mrs. F. T. Jones, Wayne, Pa.; Dr. and Mrs. Bernard Mann, Elkins Park, Pa.; Mrs. Arthur H. Wurtele, Los Angeles; W. L. Molina, St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Dunn Jr., Ruth Dunn, Edward Dunn 3rd, Richard Dunn, East Orange; Mrs. L. C. Schaefer, Elisabeth Schaefer, Montclair.

A bridge party will be held at the Rockaway on Tuesday evening as usual, and the regular Saturday night dance will begin this week.

BASS ROCKS

WE UNDERSTAND that the Club Neptune, opened several years ago as an exclusive resort for the Bass Rocks and North Shore colony generally, will not be operated this season. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bezner, it is stated, are in Europe.

Henry D. Schmidt and family of Brookline, who have made the Conant cottage, Beach road, their summer home for the past five years, have arrived for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney L. G. Sutherland of Beacon street are again in occupancy of their summer cottage, "Spindrift."

Mrs. Octavius Thorndike Howe with her son, Octavius Thorndike Howe, and family came early in the month to their summer home, "Wildacre," corner Souther and Briar roads.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tilton who have made Bass Rocks their summer home for the past twenty years, are again in the Harding cottage for the season. Mrs. Tilton is also at the Rudder, East Gloucester.

The Laurence A. Browns, among the leaders in social life here, are again occupying their Page street home.

Early comers this season were the Edward C. Wilsons of Springfield whose summer home is "The Fairways" at the intersection of Way road and Page street.

Arthur T. Safford and family of Lowell have returned to their cottage in Beach road for another season.

Volney Heath and family of Worcester have returned for the season to the Farnsworth cottage, purchased two years ago.

Philip A. Duprey and family of Worcester have arrived at their cottage in Atlantic road.

Mrs. Allen B. Farmer has come to "Wyndgate" in Decatur street.

Francis A. Brewer and family of Brookline are established for the summer in their cottage, corner Brier and Souther roads.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Fitch of Newton Centre have opened Chickering cottage, Atlantic road.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Fuller of Worcester have come to "Krossanes," their summer home in Bass Rocks road.

Sears B. Condit and family of Brookline have opened "On-a-ledge," their Page street summer residence.

Mrs. John McGaw Foster of Bay State road, Boston, is at her Bass Rocks cottage for the season.

E. Tucker Sayward and family of Brookline are occupying their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davenport of Clinton, N. Y., have taken the Arthur M. Parker cottage, "Felsensprung."

Mrs. Williams of the Bronx, N. Y., has the Selden cottage, Briar rd., for the season's stay.

The William H. Taylors of the Bronx are occupying their cottage, corner Briar and Souther roads.

Mrs. Robert Wigton of Philadelphia has "Brightside" cottage, Beach rd., which she occupied last season.

Mrs. Edward B. Sargent of Cincinnati is in occupancy for the season of "Clovelly-by-the-Sea," her summer house.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Singleton of Brookline are returning for another season to their cottage in Atlantic rd.

Mrs. Frederick C. Stoepel of Detroit has opened "Edgemoor" in Page st. for a stay into September.

Frank Duane Stranahan and family of Perrysburg, O., are at "Seven Gates" cottage, High Popples rd., for the season.

James Lyall Stuart and family of Sewickley, Penna., are among the arrivals for the season. Their cottage is near Atlantic rd.

Arthur H. Taber and family of Boston are established in their Grapevine Cove cottage, Atlantic rd., for a stay into the fall.

Mrs. Pembroke Leah Thom and family of Baltimore have come to "Overledge" cottage for the summer.

Frank Fullerton Brumback is established for the summer in "Moorcrest" cottage, Rocky Pasture rd.

Mrs. Henry C. Carter of New York has opened her cottage in Beach rd. and Atlantic ave. for the season.

Arrivals at the Moorland: Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cutler, North Wilbraham; Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Berry, Northbridge; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McElwain, Edwin McElwain, Springfield; Mr. Evarts L. Prentiss, Anna Prentiss, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Donovan, Toledo; W. A. Coursen, Winter Park, Fla.; Mrs. Charles C. Long, Washington; Isabel H. Neff, Mary S. Neff, Edith Neff, Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Semple, Mr. and Mrs. Marcel Fortier, Montreal.

ANNISQUAM



THE SEASON HERE will be an average one from present indications. Two classes have come out for the yacht races thus far, the Bent boat Triangle Blue Bill going over to Eastern Point to take place in that division of boats. Efforts are being made to get enough of the cat boat class out to form a third flotilla. It is apparent that from now on the younger element must assume a larger measure of activity in the yachting fortunes of the club. Harry Worcester Jr. is now in business in Washington, but may come on for a week or more before the season is over. Brad Simmons, who distinguished himself as a member of the Harvard varsity victorious crew this spring, is in Vermont for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. David W. Stevens of Boston have arrived at "Halfway House," their summer residence in Arlington st.

W. R. Dewey and family of Newton came last week to their Arlington street summer home.

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Parker are at "Selkirk Ledge" cottage, Adams Hill road.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Raymond of Belmont will remain during the season at their cottage at Diamond Cove which they opened last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Bowlen and family of Holyoke will this season occupy "Juniper Ledges," Rockholm.

R. Russell Smith and family of Gloucester have come to "Sidelights," their summer home, Wigwam point.

Miss Jessie A. Atkinson of Roslindale has one of the Ricker cottages in Leonard street. Her mother and sister will be with her.

Horace D. H. Williams and family of Concord arrived some two weeks ago at their summer home, Adams Hill road.

Prof. Charles L. Norton and family of Beacon street, Boston, have returned to the old Colonial residence in Leonard street, purchased by them several seasons ago.

A. W. Sargent and family of Boston are enjoying cottage life in the Diamond Cove colony. They are here for the summer.

Mrs. J. B. Williams of Cambridge has opened her summer home in the Hermit ledge colony. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Swan, Jr., are with her for the season.

Hollis French and family of Mt. Vernon street, Boston, are at their 'Squam Rock summer place for the season.

Prof. and Mrs. Barry MacNutt are at

643 Washington street in the Sharpers' Hill colony for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. George I. Aldrich of Beacon street, Boston, have come to Spruce cottage, River road, for the summer. Mrs. Nathaniel Semple of Philadelphia, their daughter, is with them.

Mrs. Annie R. Smith, who spent the winter in Hollywood, Calif., has opened her cottage on 'Squam Point for the season. With her are Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brown and family.

Mrs. Whitman Ware and sister, Miss Emma Whitman, of Boston make their summer home in a cottage in the Linscott pastures and have arrived for the season.

Mrs. William M. Jelly of Salem is occupying "Rockledge" at Norwood Heights.

Ray Huntsman and family of West Newton, whose summer home is on the crest of Pilgrim Hill, are here for the summer.

GALVIN PLAYERS AT HAWTHORNE INN CASINO

The Galvin Players, New England's representative professional Dramatic Stock Company, so well known to Gloucesterites from their nineteen successful weeks in Gloucester last winter, are located for the summer months at the Hawthorne Casino, next to beautiful Hawthorne Inn at East Gloucester, presenting a new play every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 8.30.

Avery Hopwood's delightful comedy, *The Alarm Clock*, is underlined for production next Monday, featuring Miss Irene Galvin, supported by the following cast of favorites: Johnny Galvin, Ramon Greenleaf, Joseph Thayer, Jess Barker, Milton Savitt, John McPhee, Al. McAdam, Sarah Ellen Glass, Margaret Selkirk, Mayme Galvin and Byrd Bruce.

Some excellent plays have been contracted for production this summer, including *Rain*, *Another Language*, *The Late Christopher Bean*, *Mrs. Moonlight* and *The Party's Over*.

An added innovation is the "After-the Show" dance, which has become very popular and has served to make Hawthorne Casino a rendezvous for both young and old.

AT LOOKOUT HILL

Miss Bernard Gratz Brown of New York is the house guest of Miss Elizabeth Hammond at "Lookout Hill," Freshwater Cove.



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"I am dying, Egypt, dying, ebbs the crimson life-tide fa-hast," sang Chubby exuberantly, accompanying himself on the piano, "and the dark Plutonian shadows gather on the evening gra-hass; give the Cæsar crowns 'n' arches, let his brow 'h' laurel twin-hine, I can scorn the——,"

"Do you mind stopping the concert for just one moment?" asked Jolyon, who was struggling with a shopping list. "If we're going to send presents home we might as well get them bought now before all the stuff is picked over. What do you suggest I could send my sister?"

"Senate's triumph, triumphing in—' What did you say, Jolly? Something about presents? Has somebody sent me one?"

"No, Dodo. Concentrate a moment. Throw that magnificent brain into gear. I want to know what I can send home for presents. As I asked you before, have you any suggestions as to what might be acceptable to my sister?"

"Oh! for your sister? No, I don't know. I haven't the faintest idea. 'I can scorn the Senate's triumph, triumphing in—' I say! I have thought of something she'd like."

"What is it?"

"A bag. One of those they have at Blanchard's—white linen they are, and they have slip covers so you can take them off and wash them. Some of them come in a cream colored linen with

your initial pressed into them. The initial is linen, too—awfully spiffy. You get an extra cover with those, in some pastel shade. Then they had some bags there that had an outside of some sort of composition, and you could write on them with ink—it would wipe right off. I should think they'd be awfully handy for summer, because everything gets so dirty on a hot day. Why don't you go in and look at them?"

"All right, I will. Have you any more helpful suggestions? What shall I get for Sylvia?"

"Well, let me see. Girls always like perfume and powders, don't they, Jolly?"

"I suppose so. I haven't gone into the subject so intensively as you have."

"Huh?"

"You're always buying presents for girls. Blonde girls, dark girls, red heads, towheads, débutantes and chorines—you ought to have a pretty good line on the things they like!"

"I suppose I— have known a good many," remarked Chubby, with what he hoped seemed like diffidence, "and I really think you can suit 'em all with cosmetics. Now, take Sylvia for instance. Sylvia is a good looking girl, but with cosmetics she'd look a whole sight better. If you like I can tell you an awfully nice line of things like that you can give for presents—I've bought them myself for girls lots of times."

"What are they?"

"Well, they're the Gemey line—they have them at W. G. Brown's. It's a fifty-five-cent line of cosmetics which are really excellent—not at all cheap or strong scented. In fact, I can't see that they're any different from a lot of the higher priced cosmetics, and they certainly make a hit with the girls!"

"What kind of things do they have? Powders? Perfumes?"

"Yes, indeed," gushed Chubby, who could talk for hours about anything that interested him. "Face powder in all the newer shades—you know how they make face powder now to match the complexion—and toilet water and perfume in the floral odors."

"What did you say they were called?" asked Jolyon, floored by his cousin's knowledge of the subject.

"It's the Gemey line," replied Chubby, and it's made by the Richard Hudnut company. They are the people who put out the Du Barry cosmetics. I'll tell you another gift that is always acceptable, Du Barry manicure preparations. They're reasonably priced, too, so you can get three or four of them to make up a set. Then, of course, there are always the Du Barry creams and lotions, powders, rouges and whatnot."

"I might get some of the whatnot, I suppose."

"Of course. And do buy a few of those Gemey preparations, because you have a frightful amount of female relatives, and you might just as well get on the right side of them."

"Quite. Very well; Gemey, Du Barry, Richard Hudnut in general—all good," said Jolyon, writing down the list on the back of an envelope.

"How about running over to Wetherell's for a soda or something?" suggested Chubby. "I sort of like their strawberry sodas, you know."

"Yes, I thought you seemed to be rather taken with them. All right, let's go over. I'll tell Banner to get the— Look!"

"What is it?"

"Look! Getting out of that car!"

"Oh my soul! It's Aunt Gussie, as I live and breathe!"

"Aunt Gussie it is!"

"Oh, my prophetic soul!" Chubby ran his hands through his pompadour. "She's come, after all! Oh, merciful heavens, we'll have to— come on, we might as well go down and greet her. I *knew* this would happen! And to think that a moment ago I was contemplating a strawberry soda as if I hadn't a care in the world! Now *this* is brought upon me; now we'll have to toe the mark all summer! No more the gay evenings at Del Monte's! No more the stein on the table at Stage Coach Inn! No more the—"

"Boys! Boys! Here I am!" called a voice from the front steps; and then: "How-de-do, Banner? You might go out and help Miss Murgatroyd with the bags."

With smiles of welcome which came pretty near being grimaces Chubby and Jolyon descended the front steps. Standing at the front door was a large, pompous looking female of middle age. Behind her, grinning like a Cheshire, a tall, thin, owl-like young man of 18 appeared. Banner and Minnie Murgatroyd staggered in their wake, carrying an enormous number of suitcases, one of which seemed to be growling.

"Hush, pet," said Aunt Gussie, swooping upon the noisy luggage, "just a minute and you shall come out and have a dish of salmon. There is salmon in the house, of course, Banner?"

"Well, I— er, that is— er— I really couldn't say, Madam," stammered the unhappy Banner, looking at Chubby for aid.

"Chubby, you are doing the marketing for the house, are you not?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie."

"You have seen to it, of course, that

(Continued on page 18)



THE SHOPS OF GLOUCESTER



The Shops of Gloucester offer the largest and best selected stocks of merchandise in Essex county selected by dealers who have studied the wants of the summer population for years. The prices have always been moderate and fair, a consideration which at the present time especially must appeal to all classes of people. Profits are not predicated on a two or three months business volume. They are here the year round. In Gloucester will be found the largest and best stocked department store in Essex county — the Boston store, the largest provision and grocery store — The First National, its principal establishment being in the center of the Main street shopping district. Its gift shops display is selected by those in touch with the wants of the summer people. Its drug stores are in the hands of men of years of careful training and experience, in fact all the various retailing activities, plumbing, hardware, etc., are specially stocked with goods for the summer trade and staffed by employees familiar with their wants.

In these stores you will be treated with consideration regarding fair prices and courtesy of treatment. Remember also that these men taxpayers have contributed sums aggregating into the millions to provide the facilities of good roads, pure water, fire and police protection which contribute to the general welfare. Cooperate with these people. *Shop in Gloucester.*

LOCAL JOURNALISM IN THE FORTIES

Excerpts from News and Ad Columns, Especially the Latter Reflect the "Atmosphere" of Nearly a Century Ago.

(Note:—Perhaps the advertising columns of the local press present as an accurate a mirror of the manners and customs and the populace of their period as any other medium. Accordingly this review of the advertising columns of the only newspaper of the town in the forties will be of particular interest to students of the life of that period. Gloucester was then a town of about 5000 inhabitants, Rockport, or Sandy Bay as it was originally known on the northeastern seacoast of the Cape having been set off by itself a short time before in 1840. Evidently Gloucester was not strictly a temperance town judged by the advertisements of the leading merchants, several delectable brands of liquid goods being enumerated in stock — and there were food goods brought home from abroad in Gloucester packets. The personal character of some of the ads connotes the "small town" atmosphere and a latitude of expression and "comeback" to a rival was allowed to a degree which would not be permitted nowadays. "The Telegraph" was established in 1827 and during the incumbency of its editor and founder, a Mr. Rogers, was conducted on a high plane, notable especially for the valuable articles on early history, particularly accounts of the stirring episodes of the Revolutionary period many from participants or eye witnesses.)

"Nothing is so dead as yesterday's newspaper." Perhaps not, but a newspaper of 1841 is decidedly interesting.

The Gloucester *Telegraph*, predecessor of the *Daily Times*, is an amusing example of early journalism. Printed in beautiful handset type on a fine quality paper, without screaming headlines or three-column cuts, the *Telegraph* presents a decidedly conservative appearance.

Across the top of the page runs the name of the paper in ornate lettering. To the left is the masthead, which proclaims the modest terms (to be paid in advance) by which one may become a subscriber.

Under this is a heading "Miscellaneous," which includes such items as "Managing a Husband," "A Russian Wedding," "Printing and Stereotyping," "The Soldier's Son-in-Law."

These topics seem to be developed more or less as short stories, and are inclined to be moral or pedantic in tone. "The Soldier's Son-in-Law" is particularly choice. It is claimed to be a "recent fact."

A young rake-hell who has wasted his money in riotous living strives to marry an innocent country maiden in order to obtain her father's fortune. The old soldier (the girl's father) discovers his son-in-law's duplicity through a dramatic incident, and, seizing the scoundrel by the neck, addresses him as follows:

"Ha! villain! so my conjecture was not unfounded, that you cared not for my daughter, but merely for her fortune! Heaven be praised that my child and my money are not irrevocably in your clutches! Know then, knave! the man who married you was no clergyman, he was a brother-soldier in priest's attire; and these gentlemen are friends who have done me the service of proving you. Since, then, you have laid open your whole villainess, we shall have no more connection. I shall return home with my daughter and my money, and you may go to London — or to the devil, if you like."

Advertisements follow the "Miscellaneous" section, and are not arranged for display, but run along helter skelter without any particular order. These are particularly choice.

William P. Dolliver announces that he can supply the public with strong beer and ale, and he warrants every cask to give satisfaction to the purchaser. He also has Sicily Madeira, brown Sherry, Malaga, Lisbon and Muscat wines—all of the best quality—

and a few bottles of superior London Porter. He will take care of you in the matter of teas, too, having in stock Pouchong, Souchong, and Old Hyson.

A tiny cut (less than half an inch square) appears with each real estate ad. Israel Trask advertises a house on the corner of School and High (Prospect) streets to let. Gorham Brown will supply households with ice for \$2.00 the season. Dexter and Tappan "have just received a fine assortment of goods for gentlemen's pantaloons, consisting, in part, of the following, viz:

Prince Albert,
Black Wellington Cords,
Gambroons and Bath,

A few more pieces of Repellant Cloth (water proof).

Dexter & Tappan also offer French shoes, itemized as "Ladies' half-gaiter shoes; buskins, a new and beautiful article; low lace kid; and fur-lined rubbers." Messrs. D. and T. are located at 18 Front (Main) street.

Hosiery, from the shop of J. C. Calef includes 25 dozen pairs "among which may be found Mohair, Worsted, Merino, Lambs' Wool plain and ribbed, black and white, with every variety of light and dark colors to match dresses all of which will be sold very cheap."

T. Herrick & Son "would inform the public that they continue to manufacture mead and lemon syrup, which they flatter themselves they have obtained the art of making equal to any other person (notwithstanding the denunciations of its worthlessness by a certain miserable pedlar that is driving about this town and denouncing our goods to sell his own." The word "miserable" is italicized, that being the *Telegraph's* way of showing emphasis, indignation and sarcasm.

J. Davis & Brother urge you to try Concrete Lemonade. It makes a "very pleasant and Healthful summer beverage."

age." Malmsey, Old Port and good Champagne may also be obtained from these merchants.

The circulating library at No. 47 Front street offers the following choice bits of literature: "The Young Prima Donna," "The History of a Flirt," written by herself, "The Renunciation," Bulwer's "Night and Morning," "The Dowager, or Modern School for Scandal," and the Lady's Book for May, "The Parlor Letter Writer," "Friendship's Offering, 1842," "The Boston Book," "Amenities of Literature," by D'Israeli. Among the juvenile books listed are such gems as "Early Friendships," "Masterman Ready," "Jane Brush and Her Cow," "The Manual of Politeness," "Richard White, or One-Eyed Dick," "The Liberty Tree," "The Value of Time."

There is to be a concert at Stacy's Hall on September 27; "Mrs. Gibbs will (by request) give a soiree musicale (prior to her departure for Boston.)" The tickets are twenty-five cents apiece.

A notice: "On and after September 13, stages will leave Gloucester for Salem and Boston at 6½ and 8 o'clock A. M. Returning, leave Boston in the 12 o'clock A. M. and 2¼ o'clock P. M. trains for Salem and Gloucester.

J. B. Winchester."

Gentlemen can be well taken care of in the matter of undergarments by Samuel A. Story, for Mr. Story has just received and is offering for sale cheap "a good assortment of lambs' wool and Merino under shirts and drawers for gentlemen's wear."

George Saville of 73 Front street, opposite the Post Office, is enthusiastic about his new stove "Whiting's Improved" which, according to the cut, is somewhat like a Franklin stove. Mr. Saville's advertisement is written rather in the manner of a third degree: "How stands the 'Whiting's Improved' in this town? Who ever knew one to be exchanged for any other? Who ever saw a second hand one on the market? Who ever knew a person to find fault with one after having given it a fair trial? Who ever knew one to be returned? Nobody! echo says 'nobody'"—this time in italics. "It does make me laugh," Mr. Saville continues. "I can't help it, when I hear (which I frequently do) of a certain neighbor of mine exerting himself so much to injure the character of this stove." The fable of the fox and grapes, which draws a comparison uncomplimentary to the obnoxious rival, concludes this section of the advertisement.

Cashmere shawls may be purchased at E. F. Newhall's at 141 Washington street, Boston. These shawls, "a mu-

nificent assortment," are priced from 8 to 100 dollars. They also carry a line of Balsora, Queen's Plaids, and other comfortable woolen shawls, and the Mousselaïne de Laines, Bombazines, Alpines, Cashmaretts, Napoleon Cloths, Cambleteens, and linens.

The medical advertisements are especially amusing. All sorts of pills and compounds are offered to the ailing and testimonials of their efficacy are endorsed by enthusiastic users who have been cured of everything from typhoid fever to asthma and consumption.

Lorraine's pills, a vegetable curative, are bound to help you no matter with what malady you may be afflicted. Three boxes of them entirely cured James Ross of dropsy. They cured Elizabeth Young of a cough, John Waters' child of fits, William Clark of dyspepsia, and the Reverend Thomas's daughter, who had been given up as incurable by two specialists, of scarlet fever. Surely one could ask little more of a pill!

In another column we have an ad in which Waterman Burlingham testifies enthusiastically to miracles wrought by someone else's pills. After taking first 17, then 22, twice a day, he was entirely cured of typhus fever. Under this letter is a message from Elisha Foote, general agent, who states that Mr. Burlingham is a highly respectable farmer, and that "no one in the town in which he resides stands higher for truth and veracity." This communication is followed by one from B. Brandeth, M. D., who vouches for the reliability of Elisha Foote.

Another ad exclaims hysterically, "The Hair! The Hair! The Hair!" and sets forth the benefits to be derived from the use of Genuine Buffalo Oil. This amazing preparation will promote the growth of the hair, its use "gives it a softness that no other article does, and causes it to curl beautifully—it is highly perfumed and gives perfect satisfaction to all who have given it a trial."

But to return to the news. A copy of the December 11 edition relays the fact that Queen Victoria had presented England with an heir on the ninth of November. This item appears to have taken nearly a month to cross the Atlantic, but the *Telegraph* offers a wealth of detail and a surprisingly plain-spoken description of Her Majesty's confinement which quite make up for the delay.

An item taken from the Boston *Transcript* announces a ball to be given in honor of the Prince de Joinville. Evidently the bon tons of Boston felt a trifle jealous of those of New York:

"The ladies, also, are busily engaged in preparing for the occasion, and notwithstanding the boasts of the 'villagers' of New York, that we cannot get up anything in a style to equal them, or show such a display of beauty, we can only say should any of their fair ones happen this way on that evening, we will show them that the 'village' of Boston never succumbs to any place, in the style of her entertainments or the grace and beauty of her fair daughters."

"Air Springs for Rail Road Cars" announces the November tenth issue. "Where will be the end of mechanical inventions and improvements? Who will believe that a railroad car is already constructed and proved, which rests upon air springs?" A Mr. Ellsworth rode in a car so equipped, carrying 80 passengers, and found that it answered fully the expectations and promises of the patentee. "Within a year there will be, between Boston and Buffalo, a railroad six hundred miles in length. It will be possible to go the whole distance by daylight. Had such an event been prophesied, it would have destroyed all belief in revelation."

"The President's message was communicated to the two houses of Congress on Tuesday at 12 noon. It was received in New York by a Government Express at 9½ P. M. and in Boston by the regular mail at about 8 on Thursday morning." The fact that the Message "reached New York in nine hours and three minutes, a distance of 220 miles" is quoted as a special item. Apparently they didn't think it worth while to rush it through to Boston.

"We have reason to believe," the *Telegraph* quotes the *Natchez Free Trader*, "from some advices, that a new proposition relative to the union of Texas with this country, will be brought forward by a distinguished gentleman at the next Congress under favorable auspices."

Politics is prominent in the pages of the *Telegraph*, and political parties are referred to as Whigs and Tories. Evidently the *Telegraph* was pro-Whig: "It is with extreme mortification that we record the Whig vote of this town on Monday. We knew that apathy and discontent here, as everywhere, prevailed—but we never dreamt that one half of the Whigs of Gloucester would be content to stay home and willingly give back to their opponents the power for which they so long and ardently struggled."

War with England is feared: "In these days when there are 'wars and more wars' almost daily falling upon the ear, our people are bestowing every attention upon the movements of their

Government in relation to the delicate questions at issue between this and the mother country. Whether we are to have a brush with England or not, it was a wise policy adopted by the late Congress, of granting liberal supplies for putting our national defenses in a proper condition.

"The old Fort is in too dilapidated a condition to make it an object to repair it, even if its location was not highly objectionable." "The capture of Canada," Captain Alden Partridge contends, "must be one of our great objects when war arises." Quebec was, of course, to be the main point of attack, and the troops were to be raised by a combination of the volunteer and established army systems.

Prohibition, or at least abstinence, seems to have been agitated at as early a date as 1841. Such items as the fol-

(Continued on page 19)

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

MORE AND MORE Rockport is settling into a summer resort pure and simple. No longer is the sound of industry—the metallic and staccato ring of steel on granite from Bay View into Pigeon Cove—heard in the land. Probably there may come a time when all this will be changed and the old town again hum with activity. But gradually it has taken on the quiet and time-mellowed air of a Devon or Cornish village, a New England Clovelly, if such approximation be possible.

Added to the "wild roses of Cape Ann," famous in poetry and prose, is the cultivated variety. The luxuriant rains of the past two months have developed a profusion of the blooms of Ramblers, Dorothy Perkins and other varieties which greet the eye continuously along the highways. Nearly every house has such festooning.

Miss Edith Lowell of New York is occupying Mrs. Tarr's apartment, corner of Beach and King streets. Miss Alice W. Edwards of New York is with Miss Lowell.

Miss Margaret Elliot, daughter of the late George Elliot Norton of Cambridge is occupying the Lowell studio home, Main street, for the season.

Miss Marguerite Pearson of Somerville and her parents, Alderman and Mrs. Arthur Pearson of Somerville, have arrived at the Strong cottage on Bearskin Neck for the season. Miss Pearson is a portrait painter and has spent a number of summers in town.

Miss Florence G. Sewall, public health nurse at Greenwich, Conn., is spending the summer holidays at her home on Summer street.

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON

42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Levinson of New York are at their studio on the Headlands for the season.

Miss Lelia Usher of New York has arrived at her home on Mill lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McIntosh of Brookline have arrived at their Mar-mion Way cottage for the season.

Arrivals at Hotel Edward, Pigeon Cove: Fen. C. McKenney, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Quinn, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Swett, Melrose; Mr. and Mrs. K. V. Quimby, Cohasset; Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Stetson, Oxford; Mrs. Jules Muller, Meredith, N. H.; Mary B. Anthony, Ellen M. Anthony, Providence; Rev. and Mrs. Philip M. Kerridge, Mrs. P. M. Kerridge, William Van Kip, New London; F. O. Dean, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Far-ish, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Quinn, Brooklyn; Mary Lawless, Mineola, N. Y.; Miss E. M. Griffin, C. R. Griffin, White Plains; Grant H. MacCarthy, Douglas Merrill, Ottawa; Clara L. Matthew, Mrs. Mary A. Keller, Wash-ing-ton; Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Fall, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Hudson, Sausalito, Calif.

Arrivals at Straitsmouth Inn: Mrs. Robert Minot, Miss J. S. Carpenter, Miss E. V. Macomber, Boston; William Mitchell, Malden; Mary C. Hardy, Roxbury; Arthur Emery, Dorothy B. Jones, Margaret H. Jones, Brook-line; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stone, Ruth Stone, Winchester; Mrs. William Ladd Taylor, Welles-ley; Mrs. J. H. Allen, Melrose; Katherine Taylor, Louise Parker, Grace Parker, Cam-bridge; Miss C. B. Williston, Dedham; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Warren, Lincoln; Mrs. W. H. Sanborn, Mr. and Mrs. David Hale, Spring-field; Adele Low, Ashfield, Mrs. W. M. Zum-

bro, Norwich; Miss F. W. Swan, Portland; Mrs. Egerton Brown, Miss J. B. Coulter, New York; Mary B. Hyde, Brooklyn; Miss Shryock, Miss K. B. Carpenter, Philadelphia; Mrs. Wil-liam Bradford, Dover, Del.; Mrs. A. Sinclair, Washington; Prof. and Mrs. Walter M. Hor-ton, Oberlin, O.

Arrivals at Turk's Head Inn: Theresa Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goldstein, Celia Pond, Marie McClung, Henry M. Rogers, Bos-ton; Sylvia Tippy, Newton; Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sanger, Quincy; Mrs. Whitman, Doroth-y Whitman, Concord; James Barrett, Flor-ence Barrett, Hannah Wells, Hartford; Mrs. E. W. Bonneau, Mrs. Gustave Cullumander, Mrs. R. C. Penfield, New York; Elise Sear-ing, Flushing; Mabel F. Dodge, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Judson Conklin, Trenton; Mabel M. Morris, Bloomfield, N. J.; Mrs. C. M. Lines, Kathleen Willard, Mrs. W. E. Shackleton, Mrs. John Coon, Cleveland, O.

BAY VIEW

Mrs. Augusta J. Rowley of Somer-ville has opened her summer home on Washington street for the season. Guests of Mrs. Rowley's are her nieces Miss Regina Hardman of Somerville and Miss Gladys Gott, student at Ober-lin College, Ohio, and Mrs. Emma Smith and Miss Rose Smith of Somer-ville.

Every
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday

HAWTHORNE INN
- CASINO -
EAST GLOUCESTER

Phone
770
For Seats

STARTING MONDAY JULY 17th

THE
GALVIN
PLAYERS

OFFER

"THE
ALARM
CLOCK"

One Price 50c, Plus Tax .. COMING, "RAIN" .. All Seats Reserved



TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



ADVERSE CONDITIONS MAR BOSTON Y. C. RUN

Wasaka Ahead of Marigold
Reaching Gloucester

GLOUCESTER, July 8 — The run of the Boston Yacht Club from Marblehead to this port this afternoon was under adverse conditions as far as wind was concerned. Some 20 boats in the two divisions started, a light easterly dead ahead prevailing at the time. The conditions were such that the greater part of the sailing trip was made in one long and two short hitches, clinging to the shore on the starboard board, with two short hitches off shore before Round Rock at the end of the breakwater at the entrance of the harbor was reached.

The conditions seemed to favor Commodore James R. Hodder's sloop Wasaka, which slowly established a lead to weather, with Marigold second boat the rest trailing out far astern.

Toward the close the breeze strengthened somewhat, otherwise the finish would not have been made until after nightfall and the fleet would have been enveloped in a violent thunderstorm, which broke just after they came to anchor under the lee of Dog Bar Breakwater. The Wasaka was fully a quarter of a mile in the lead. Under the circumstances time taking would be of no value and no clocking was made.

The start from Marblehead was made about 3 o'clock. It is expected that the fleet will be augmented tomorrow by others of the club.

Among the power boats were the Roma, Susan and Panther.

For Sixty-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

EXHIBITIONS { 1st—July 1 to August 1
1933 { 2nd—August 5 to September 11

GALLERY, Eastern Point Road, East Gloucester

HOURS: Weekdays, 10 to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6

Gallery 'Phone 3842

OPEN FREE TO PUBLIC

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator

We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

SIX CLASSES ARE SAILED AT EASTERN POINT Y. C.

GLOUCESTER, July 8 — There were two races at Eastern Point today, the morning event being a sail-off of July 5. The wind was very light from the southeast. Skeezi in the Sonders, Cursor in the Triangles and Lucky Duck in the Cape Cod Knockabouts were the winners almost from the start.

The afternoon race was sailed under identical conditions and on the course of the morning race. Tid IV won in the Sonder class with Tern second.

A new Triangle appeared in that class, the Carelcilla, owned by Carlton Wonson. Bobby Elwell's Flirt won in this class. Maryland was the winner in the Cape Cod division. The summary:

MORNING AT EASTERN POINT, POST- PONED RACE OF JULY 5

SONDER CLASS

Skeezi, Mrs. Frances M. Carter...1:50:33
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis...1:51:50
Tern, Jacob D. Cox, Jr....1:52:04

TRIANGLE CLASS

Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:58:41
Mavourneen, Elizabeth Ogilby1:59:03
Tantala, Hyde Cox2:01:13
Blue Hill, Horace Bent2:01:24
Athlon, Jonathan S. Raymond, Jr.2:03:19
Injun, Hastings Gamage2:04:55
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade2:05:40
Flirt, Bobby Elwell2:06:23

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers1:44:34
Lucky Duck, Sam Pillsbury1:38:13
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:44:55
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond1:45:35
Old Ironsides, Ann and

Joan Raymond1:45:57
Touareg, Laurence Brown, Jr.1:56:15
Maryland, Fred BoyceWithdrew

EASTERN POINT, AFTERNOON

SONDER CLASS

Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis1:55:12
Tern, Jacob D. Cox, Jr.1:57:02
Skeezi, Mrs. Francis M. Carter...1:57:41
Lady II, Wm. V. MacDonald2:01:31

TRIANGLE CLASS

Flirt, Bobby Elwell2:17:05
Cursor, Robert F. Brown2:17:46
Tantala, Hyde Cox2:18:49
Blue Hill, Horace Bent2:19:19
Athlon, Jonathan S. Raymond, Jr.2:19:23
Injun, Hastings Gamage2:20:02
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade2:20:20
Carelcilla, Carlton W. Wonson2:21:07
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien2:24:00

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Maryland, Fred Boyce1:21:47
Arethusa, Mary Jane Ellis1:23:06
Touareg, Laurence Brown, Jr.1:23:29
Lucky Duck, Sam Pillsbury1:24:30
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:26:04
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond1:35:07
Bemo, Charles BratenahlWithdrew
Old Ironsides, Ann and
Joan RaymondWithdrew

WIND SHIFT CAUSES UPSETS IN ANNISQUAM FINISHES

GLOUCESTER, July 8 — A light southwest breeze, backing southerly toward the close, were the conditions prevailing in the Annisquam race this afternoon.

The start in the light air was listless. On the broad reach to Plum Cove in the Bird Class the Oloof, sailed by Evelyn Woodbury, shot into the lead, with Bryan Rust second in the Plunger, and these positions were maintained on the beam reach to the inner mark, with the Flamingo going into third place. The homing leg was a close reach for two-thirds of the distance, when the wind swung to the southward, heading the boats off, the Oloof maintained her lead to the finish, but Daniel H. Woodbury, father of Evelyn, pulled up into second place.

In the Fish Class Bob Meechem in the Sea Horse, established a good lead on the two reaches, but on the beat home was left badly leeward by the shift in the wind, which set Perch, Goldfish and Flyingfish to the front, Perch getting into the lead in the river, with Goldfish second. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury	1:41:31
Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury	1:43:08
Avis, W. E. Olsen, Jr.	1:44:51
Plunger, Bryan Rust	1:46:15

FISHBOATS

Perch, Harry Griffin	1:59:55
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham	2:01:16
Flyingfish, Albert G. Hale	2:02:21
Malolo, Mary Bradley	2:02:50
Dab, David Dennison	2:03:30
Sea Horse, Robert Meechem	2:05:03
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester	2:09:40
Pompano, Fred Cobb	2:10:21
Wassop, Katherine Taussey	2:12:09
Shad, Fred Farnum	2:14:01
Pollywog, John Meechem	2:19:34
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford	T N T
Starfish, Virginia Farnum	T N T
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield	T N T
Cavaire, John Cornwell	T N T

SHIRLIDEE CLOSE WINNER
IN SANDY BAY YACHTING

ROCKPORT, July 8 — A light Southeast wind prevailed in the Sandy Bay races this afternoon, six classes coming to the line. The course was a windward leg to Straitsmouth, a broad reach to Andrews Point and a close reach home and repeat.

In every class except that of the Pilot the winners established their win on the windward leg. Pilot, Shirlidee and Greenhorn, contested all the way, Shirlidee nosing in by eight seconds. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Sans Souci, Homer Clarke	2:12:34
Eclipse, Guy Hale	2:17:28
Star of India, Wendell and Hale	2:20:37
Ibex, Max Kuhne	2:20:51
Comet, R. Wheeler	2:23:29

SANDY BAY 15-FOOTERS

Bobeno, Benton C. Story	2:30:43
Myrtice A, Lindley Dean	2:33:44
Jolo, Joe Lockett	2:46:09

BIRD CLASS

Oriole, Stephen Johnson	2:25:02
Pewee, Charles Pierce	2:33:42
Ibis, Donald Frost	2:30:03
Bobolink, Wm. Doelger	Disqualified

CLASS O

Big Dipper, W. J. Carter	2:24:28
Sandboy, Reynolds Beal	2:42:00
Touchdown, C. Manley	Withdraw

PILOT CLASS

Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers	1:55:20
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts	1:55:28
Flash, Jerry Bruno	1:56:04

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace	2:06:40
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers	2:15:25
Flounder	2:30:50



Make your summer stay more pleasant and economical by buying your food at our combination markets in Gloucester


57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.

MEATS FRUITS FISH
BAKERY PRODUCTS
GROCERIES VEGETABLES

FIRST NATIONAL STORES INC.

THE ROCKAWAY
AND COTTAGES
At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER
Right on the Water
Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean
Accommodates 400 W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE
ALL KINDS
STRONGEST COMPANIES
JOHN A. JOHNSON
Gloucester National Bank Bldg.
Telephones 16 and 17
Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892
The Gloucester Tercentenary Book
ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA VOYAGES
FOR SALE AT
BLANCHARD'S
125 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER

SHAMROCK BEATS WHOOPEE

MANCHESTER, July 8—Eleven of the Manchester 15s sailed in the weekly race of the Manchester Yacht Club this afternoon over a four-mile outside course, starting off House Island, with a reach out to mark D, a beat to mark B off Bakers, and a run home. A light southeasterly breeze marked the race, which was won by the Shamrock, beating the Whoopee by 6 seconds. The summary:

Shamrock, William Esson	1:20:48
Whoopee, Roger Hooper	1:20:54
Skippy, Caleb Loring, Jr.	1:25:01
Hunter, Alexander Wheeler, Jr.	1:25:23
Dunt Esk, Ruth Ellen Patton	1:25:52
Hot Foot, Molly Brown	1:25:54
Oh Yeah, Marion McKean	1:28:24
Piglet, Hallet Whitman	1:29:42
Dark Horse, Molly Bowditch	1:29:43
Nize Bebe, Edward Hall	1:30:06
Bubble, Virginia Ward	Withdraw

OLOOF AND FLYING FISH
LEAD GLOUCESTER RIVALS

GLOUCESTER, July 9 — The outlook for a race at 'Squam this afternoon was nil at the starting time at 3. A postponement of a half-hour brought a breeze under five knots and a curtailed course to Plum Cove and back was given. This called for a beat out and a run back.

In the Bird class Oloof, sailed by Evelyn Woodbury, had obtained a lead in the first 15 minutes which was never in danger. Her father, Daniel H. Woodbury, was in hard luck in getting down the river. With no headway on, he got caught by the tide and was piled up on the rocks and accordingly withdrew.

In the Fish class Albert Hale, in the Flying Fish, also obtained the best of the sendoff and a lead which was gradually stretched out to the finish. The Perch, Dab and Starfish made a fight for second place, the Starfish sailed by Francis Hartley, finally coming up from fourth position to second across the line. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury	1:32:09
Avis, Norman Olson	1:34:44
Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury	Withdraw

FISH CLASS

Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale	1:34:45
Starfish, Huntington Faxon	1:37:54
Perch, Harry Griffin	1:38:11
Dab, David Dennison	1:38:17
Shad, Bronson Farnum	1:39:59
Wassop, Katherine Taussey	1:40:11
Sea Horse, Bob Meechem	1:41:25
Malolo, Mary Bradley	1:42:45
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham	1:42:48
Barracuda Jr., H. Worcester	1:43:00
Pollywog II, J. Meechem	1:46:58
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford	1:48:28

CLOSE FINISHES FEATURE
EASTERN POINT SAILING

GLOUCESTER, July 9 — Two classes started in a light north-east wind at Eastern Point this afternoon, Sonders and Triangles. A leeward windward course to

(Continued on page 20)

The White-Bag "Bugaboo" Is Dead!

Thanks to clever, modern designing, we no longer worry about the fate of a soiled white bag; and, thanks to careful buying in New York's busiest style center, we bring you a glorious selection of

WHITE BAGS

\$1.00 - \$1.95 - \$2.95

Countless styles in beautiful linen slip-covers, as well as the practical Glacé linen, and other easy-to-clean finishes. For smart bags, visit

BLANCHARD'S

Jewelry and Gifts

1913

1933

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.

Hardware, Heating and Plumbing Contractors

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

—SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS—

MILDAY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 12)

there should be salmon on hand for Annie Laurie?"

"Oh, of course I *would* have gotten some," replied Chubby, swallowing hard, "but you see, where I didn't know you were coming—well, of course we don't keep salmon on hand—I mean neither Jolyon nor I care much for it—that is, we don't—"

"What do you mean you didn't know I was coming?" demanded his aunt in the tone which had once made a traffic policeman ask her pardon for refusing to let her park near a hydrant. "I sent you a telegram this morning."

"You *did*! We didn't get it!" cried Jolyon.

"Minnie!" roared the virago, "Minnie, did you or did you not send that telegram?"

"Oh, Mrs. Henshaw," gasped poor Minnie, in terror, "I *meant* to send the telegram, *truly* I did, but what with the packing, and running down to the library with those books, and doing Mervyn's shopping, and getting your prescription filled, well I guess I must have sort of forgotten to—"

"*Forgotten!*" screeched her employer. "So that is how I am served! So it is for that I pay you thirteen dollars a week! Minnie, every day since you came to work for me you have had three good meals a day; every night you have had a comfortable bed. Your work has been pleasant and easy. Yet when I ask you to do a simple, small favor for me—and I should think you would be *glad* to do it for me—you *forget*! That's gratitude! That's the thanks I get for—"

"Wouldn't you like a cup of tea, Aunt Gussie?" ventured Chubby, with a tactlessness for which he was renowned.

Mrs. Henshaw swung on him. "Do you think I have need of *your* invita-

tion to have a cup of tea in my own house?" she screamed.

"No-no-no-no, of course not," he stammered, "but I just thought perhaps you might think it a good idea."

"When I come to the state that I think *your* ideas good," shrieked his aunt, "I shall be confined in Mattawan, and that reminds me," she continued, "that I intend to go over every item you have bought since you took over the house. I'll begin with the kitchen. Come, everybody, there is no time like the present. We'll go into the kitchen immediately and see what conditions are under the new *management*!"

Jolyon, wiping his brow, and Chubby, looking for all the world like a deflated balloon, marched silently into the kitchen, followed by everyone except Annie Laurie, whose trained ears had long ago picked up the sound of a bowl being scraped, and was now crouching behind the door waiting to spring on Minnie who hated her.

"So this is the ice chest I had sent up from the Cape Pond Ice company, is it?" asked Mrs. Henshaw. "Do you find it economical, Mrs. Banner?"

"Oh yes'm, it be very excomical," replied the cook. "We gets ice once every five days now, and it keeps our wituals somethin' lovely."

"I'm very glad to hear that, Mrs. Banner. We don't want any extravagance in *this* house. Let's see what is in the ice chest. Four heads of lettuce. *Four* heads of lettuce. I can't say that I see the necessity of that. I should think that two heads would have done you very nicely. Chubby, why did you buy *four* heads of lettuce—Mervyn, darling, head up, chin in, feet turned out—Chubby, will you please explain to me why you bought *four* heads of lettuce?"

"Well, you see," began her nephew, "we all like lettuce, and we have a lot of salads, and so—"

"You know my feelings about wanton extravagance, don't you? 'Reckless

youth makes rueful age.' There never was a truer saying. Why is this radish in the garbage container?"

"Oh, that's just one we had left," said Chubby hurriedly. "Radishes are quite inexpensive, you know, and we couldn't do much of anything with just one, so it sort of got in with the waste."

"What do you mean it 'sort of got in with the waste'? I don't like the shifty way you have of speaking. You never *could* tell a straight truth, and 'equivocation is first cousin to a lie,' you know. Is there anything wrong with this radish?"

"I-I really don't know," gulped poor Chubby, feeling of the vegetable in question, "but I think it seems a little soft on one side."

"The rest of it is good, isn't it? What is the matter with those peas?"

"Nothing is the matter with them; we're going to have them for dinner."

"Where did you get them?"

"At the First National stores where I get all our vegetables."

"How much did you pay for them?"

"Well, I can't remember exactly," said the unhappy Chubby, "but I know they weren't terribly expensive—in fact, they weren't expensive at all. None of the things at the First National are expensive. I buy lots of things there."

"What are those aluminum utensils over there? I don't recall seeing those before. Here's a stewpan, a double boiler, a coffee percolator, jelly molds—and this looks like a cocktail shaker; in fact it *is* a cocktail shaker. Perhaps *you*," cried Mrs. Henshaw, wheeling on Jolyon, "could explain why I find a cocktail shaker in my kitchen."

"Certainly," replied Jolyon easily. "Chubby and I often shake up a malted milk before we go to bed."

"I hope you are telling the truth. What are these other obviously new aluminum utensils doing here?"

"Oh those? Those are some we got

to replace the old tin ones which were burnt through, mostly. You see, they carry such splendid aluminum ware at L. E. Andrews that Chubby and I, having looked around to see where we could get the best value for our money, decided to buy these."

"Very well, only I wish to be consulted from now on about all purchases for the house."

"Mamma! Look here," called Mervyn from the dining-room. "Look at the fancy plates in the china closet. All different, no two alike. We didn't buy them, did we? They're awfully good looking, and I bet they cost a mint. Come here and see them, Mamma."

Chubby muttered something unprintable, and the cortege moved to the dining-room.

"See, mamma," said Mervyn, holding up a particularly lovely dish. "We didn't have that last year, did we?"

"Let me see it, darling. No, no, I don't believe we did. Chubby, is this one of your extravagances?"

"Well, I-I guess perhaps—that is, I *did* get some plates—you see, when I went in L. E. Andrews' after the cooking utensils I sort of wandered into the glassware department, and so I thought since those dishes weren't really expensive, and would look so nice in the china closet, that you wouldn't mind my getting a few of them," replied her nephew, who was beginning to lose his nerve under the grilling."

"A few of them!" cried his aunt. "There are at least ten here. There are probably a dozen. I am going to have a long talk with you on the subject of wastefulness, but that will come later." The subject at present is about dinner tonight. I am expecting five ladies down from Pride's Crossing. They are all members of my Women's League of Helpful Workers, and of course I want to entertain them as well as possible. What have you planned for dinner?"

"There's four heads of lettuce and a radish," muttered Chubby in an aside to Jolyon.

"What's that you said, Chubby?"

"Chubby said that we were going to have a roast of lamb," replied Jolyon quickly. "But we'll have to go over town and get it. Then there are peas, carrots, and we have some cans of Gorton's flaked fish on hand—Mrs. Banner knows how to make a good fish course out of that. Then I thought we might get some ice cream from Wetherell's fountain for dessert. Would that be all right, Aunt Gussie?"

"That would be splendid," replied Mrs. Henshaw, unexpectedly. "You like roast lamb, don't you, Mervyn?"

"Naow, I don't," said her darling.

"Would you like Chubby to run over to Rockport and get you a nice lobster?"

"I can get him a lobster at Shepherd's," said Chubby, not over graciously.

"I don't want a lobster," whined Mervyn. "I want a roasted chicken, and I don't like peas and carrots, and I hate fish."

"All right, darling," said his mother, "Chubby will run over town and get you what you want. Jolyon, you are to go over, too, and take Minnie. I want Minnie to stop in at the Gloucester National Bank and cash a check for me—if she can *remember* to. I also want her to go to the Cape Ann National and pay up four months on my Christmas Club dues. Then I want her to go to the postoffice and arrange for me to have a box there. I am expecting some mail from Hornblower & Weeks, and I don't care to have it come to the house where *anybody* might open it. Also, you must go into the Hersey Travel Agency—I am quite sure that it is in W. G. Brown's—and get me a pamphlet about that trip around the world the Cunard line is offering. I am not planning to go abroad myself," she added, as her nephews brightened perceptibly, "I am simply getting information for a friend. Chubby, run out and tell Mrs. Banner that I want her to be prepared to serve a roast lamb dinner to eight, and to get up a chicken dinner for Mervyn. Jolyon, after you get the errands done over town, you might run up to Pride's Crossing and get the ladies. I'll tell you where to call for Mrs. Dinswoth, and she can direct you to the houses of the other four. Well, Chubby, what is it?"

"It's Mrs. Banner," said Chubby, looking nervously over his shoulder, "and she says she's leaving!"

—C. ANN SHORE

LOCAL JOURNALISM IN THE FORTIES

(Continued from page 14)

lowing appear in the *Telegraph*: "A very interesting temperance meeting was held at Stacy's hall on Monday evening, with a view to forming a new Society in this town. The meeting was composed in part of persons who have 'put away the bowl' and are now determined to lead sober and upright lives. Such is said to be the progress of temperance in the town hall of Hull, that one of the inhabitants having seen an empty brandy bottle, he set out and ran for his life, screaming murder, and never stopped until he had run into the Atlantic ocean, where he found the pure element."

No one, however much he might admire the high-minded editorials of the *Telegraph*, could possibly laugh at its humor. The following collection of inexcusable puns is a sample of its wit:

"The editor of the *St. Louis Native American* made himself sick the other day by eating a whole water melon as long as a flour barrel! That was a *melon choly* affair—very!"

"It is now considered vulgar to say 'kicked the bucket' when speaking of a man who has been hanged. The approved expression is 'The criminal turned *pail* and expired!'"

"In a recent familiar chat between Madame Aimz and the celebrated Doctor Humm, the lady took occasion to remark, 'The men of the present age, if for any one thing above another, are celebrated for wearing false hearts!' 'Yes, my dear,' pithily rejoined the doctor, 'and the ladies for false bosoms!' Madame Aimz screeched."

Such was the *Telegraph*, which long ago passed into the limbo of early journals.

MILDRED SHUTE.

CHARACTER AND CONFIDENCE

(Continued from page 4)

how they will work out. However, something must be done and these expedients, empirical as they may seem to many, may have some germ of good.

But as we said at the beginning, complete financial confidence must go hand in hand with respect for law and order.

We would be remiss were not credit for this legislation accorded to the Hon. Carter Glass of Virginia, who has worked arduously through two administrations for its consummation. As time goes on the results of this labor will be apparent and the keystone is guaranteed safety for deposits.

BACK NUMBERS

of THE SHORE may be obtained at the office, 101 Main street, Gloucester. Stamps accepted.

MORTON'S

BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE
SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS
and
LENDING LIBRARY
6 PLEASANT ST.
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

YACHTING

(Continued from page 17)

the westward and return was indicated. The contest in the Sonders resolved itself into a duel between Skeezix and Lady. With spinners to port, they headed for the mark, Skeezix negotiating the distance 45 seconds ahead of Lady.

On the dead ahead work both boats sailed tack and tack, without gaining an inch, Skeezix finishing 45 seconds in the van.

In the Triangles the Flirt and Athlon, the latter sailed by Jock Raymond, came to grips early. Flirt completed the westward leg one and one-half minutes to the good, but on the wind young Raymond won by 10 seconds. The summary:

SONDER CLASS

Skeezix, Harry Wheeler1:53:04
Lady II, Isaac Patch, Jr.1:53:50
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis....1:55:10

TRIANGLE CLASS

Athlon, Jonathan S. Raymond, Jr..2:05:00
Flirt, Reginald Elwell2:06:10
Tantala, Hyde Cox2:06:45
Cursor, Robert F. Brown2:08:10
Injun, Hastings Gamage2:08:10
Kittner II, Stewart and Meade ..2:08:15
Bluebill, Horace Bent2:08:58
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien2:11:50

BOBBY ELWELL'S FLIRT
WINS OPENER

GLOUCESTER, July 11—Bobby Elwell, son of Mr. and Mrs. William D. Elwell of Arlington, today led the Eastern Point triangle class in the first Junior elimination race to select a crew to represent the club at the North Shore trials, starting July 17 at Marblehead. Skipper Elwell brought his Flirt over four minutes ahead of Jock Raymond in the Athlon.

Athlon was first at the turn, with Cursor second. On the windward leg, however, Elwell stood

off shore and coming in passed the other two. The summary:

TRIANGLE CLASS
Junior Elimination

Flirt, Bobby Elwell2:02:16
Athlon, Jock Raymond2:06:17
Cursor, Bobby Brown2:01:46

ELWELL EARNS PLACE
IN NORTH SHORE SERIES

GLOUCESTER, July 11 — Second and third races were sailed today by the trio of junior crews seeking to represent the Eastern Point Yacht Club at the North Shore elimination in the Sears Bowl series starting at Marblehead Monday.

After trailing to Bobby Brown this morning, Bobby Elwell, yesterday's winner, brought Cursor home in the matinee engagement to make it two out of three victories to win the selection. The summary:

TRIANGLE CLASS

Junior Eliminations, Second Race

Flirt, Robert F. Brown1:48:54
Athlon, Robert Elwell1:49:43
Cursor, Jonathan S. Raymond, Jr..1:57:15

Third Race

Cursor, Robert Elwell2:03:50
Flirt, Jonathan S. Raymond Jr..2:04:07
Athlon, Robert Brown2:04:42

HATCHET GANG'S FEATS
RECALLED IN ROCKPORT

Story of Famous Group of Women
Who Raided Old Rum Shops
Told in Detail at Meeting

The story of the famous "hatchet gang" was retold last Friday night to a large audience of members of the Sandy Bay Historical Society and their friends in the lecture hall of the High School.

The speakers were Miss Helen

W. Mackay, Prof. Marshall Saville, Mrs. Helen Rogers, Charles Cleaves and Edward Knowlton.

The lectures covered the history of the temperance movement in Rockport from 1814 through the "hatchet gang" raid of 1856, made by the women of the town on those selling liquor illegally.

A society for the suppression of intemperance and vice was organized as early as 1815, the speakers said, but it died out gradually, due to failing interest, and little was done to prosecute the offenders until the women, despairing of the town ever remedying conditions, took the law into their own hands.

A drunken brawl, after which nothing was done to punish the offenders, seems to have been the spark that inflamed the townswomen into plotting what turned out to be a small social revolution.

Plans Carefully Laid

No one knows just which one of several members of the gang started the movement, but five or six intelligent women were at the head of it. The plans were laid so carefully and so secretly that when the raid actually took place several persons found themselves smashing up the liquor barrels of their friends and relatives.

Little groups of women, thoroughly incensed at the way their menfolk were squandering hard-

earned and very-much-needed money on drink, called on other women and persuaded them to join in the battle to be fought against John Barleycorn and his henchmen, the bootleggers.

A few men also were drawn into it. John Stimson is reputed to have given the women their hatchets from the company store, and Capt. Griffin carried the flag, wrapped around a pole, on his shoulders, setting it up before each place that was to be ransacked.

At 9 o'clock on a hot July morning in the year 1856 about 75 women, in several groups, all carrying hatchets, clubs or hammers, descended on Dock square. They were wearing calico dresses, gingham aprons securely fastened on, shawls and straw bonnets, which they shed in the heat of battle. One woman, who predicted that women would not always sweep the filth of the streets with their skirts, appeared with hers just below the knee, over bloomers that reached to her ankles.

From Dock square the hatchet gang, as they came to be known, raided one house after another, leaving no keg unsmashed. One after another the stores of rum, cherry, New England and plain, were destroyed, and the gutters flowed with distilled spirits. One old man is said to have become intoxicated from the liquor which

The Women's "Likker" Raid
1855



Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.

Registered Optometrist
Established 1902

156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street
Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675

PURE ICE

Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLOUCESTER

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

WM. G. BROWN CO.
PLEASANT ST. STORE
GLOUCESTER
MASS.

he managed to salvage from the street. Several boys grabbed the cherries that popped out of the cherry rum barrels and were very sick afterwards.

Schools Dismissed

Such was the commotion made by these attacking women that schools had to be dismissed to prevent the entire student body from playing hockey, and practically all the able-bodied residents were in the battle or at least on the scene of action.

Opposition meant nothing to the hatchet gang. At one house the owner blocked the doorway, but a woman slipped between his legs, searched his property and finally found several barrels of liquor in an adjoining building. These were promptly rolled out and smashed.

On their first visit to the Mt. Pleasant House they found no contraband, but on their second visit a woman rocking a baby in a cradle aroused their suspicions. The baby had a contagious disease, the woman claimed, but one of the gang, saying she had had the same thing herself and was therefore immune, picked up the child and found several bottles of spirits in the bottom of the cradle.

The raid lasted until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the gang had ransacked 13 buildings. They returned home with rum-soaked skirts rolled up to their knees.

The Gloucester Telegraph, which has now gone out of existence, gave a flowery account of the affair under the heading: "Practical Illustration of Women's Rights in Rockport," in which such phrases as "rum shops festering brewing" and "brutal husband reeking from his midnight debauch" vied with "wretched dealer in liquid fire" and "more than victims of a more than hellish cause."

Relics on Display

Several relics have been preserved by the Sandy Bay Historical Society, and some of them were on display at the lecture hall. Three life-size figures of women, dressed in clothes of the period, their wooden faces carved and painted into an expression of righteousness, dignity and determination, were the work of Daniel Brewster, an artist. Two hatchets, responsible for some of the keg-tapping, and a temperance banner, made by one of the gang, and decorated with two large red tassels were especially notable.

The committees in charge of the program were as follows:

Special subcommittee in charge of the research for the Sandy Bay Historical Society, Dr. Marshall H. Saville, ex-officio; Mrs. Helen W. Rogers, chairman; Miss Helen W. Mackay, Charles H. Cleaves and Edward Knowlton.

Committee on invitations, Frank W. Tarr and George W. Solley.

Committee in charge of exhibition of relics, Foster Saville, curator, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. George Mills and Mrs. Leighton York.

Committee on decorations, D. O. Brewster and Arthur Hammond.

Committee in charge of collection, William T. Eldredge and the ushers.

Committee on membership: Mrs. Wallace Bryant, Mrs. H. Boylston Dummer, Mrs. Francis Peck and Miss Alice F. York.

Committee in charge of the lantern, Rev. J. J. G. Tarr.

THE LITTLE THEATRE

(Continued from page 5)

a divinity, the greater because they are unable to get a perspective on her.

David finally breaks away from her, and marries Christina, a biologist; Robert becomes engaged to Hester. Both girls are brought home to meet Mrs. Phelps, in whom they find a charming, friendly, but insidious enemy.

No mistress could be more jealous when her supremacy was threatened than is Mrs. Phelps when she learns her sons have found women they preferred to her, and no mistress could be more skillfully venomous than she in her attempt to hold her own.

Hester doesn't seem particularly interested in the itinerary of her honeymoon. She hasn't made any plans as to where she and Robert are to live. Does she really love Robert? As much as his mother does? Robert thinks so, but isn't sure. A few more suggestions

from his mother, and he is really doubtful. At the end of the interview he has decided that he and Hester don't care enough for each other to marry, and has promised to break with her.

Christina and David are going to New York, where David is to work in an architect's office and Christina to fulfill her appointment at a biological laboratory. Mrs. Phelps has planned that David shall stay in his home town and lay out Phelps Manor on a tract of land which she owns. Christina can potter about the local hospital when the real doctors aren't using it.

The result of all this is that Hester tries to commit suicide, and Christina refuses to remain under her mother-in-law's roof another day. Robert and David must choose between their mother and their sweethearts.

Mrs. Phelps declares herself definitely on Christina's side. Of course Christina doesn't understand David as his mother does, and it isn't surprising that she is rather irritable and unreasonable when she has to accommodate herself to new surroundings. Then, too, Christina is a scientific woman, not a domestic one. But as a mother, Mrs. Phelps is interested above all in her sons' good, and David, she has always felt, is more HER son than Robert. David, who has been brought up to be intensely jealous of his brother, begins to think that "mother knows best."

The car is at the door, ready to take Christina and Hester away from the Phelps' household forever. Mrs. Phelps has pled desperately with her sons to remain with her. She has flattered, cajoled, wept, played one against the other, and threatened to die.

Christina comes in to give David his last chance to go away with her, which he may do on condition that he refuse to see his mother for a stated length of time. He must choose definitely; either her and the child she is going to have, or his mother. He chooses to stay with his mother, but as the door closes after Christina, he rushes out, unable to give her up, even at that price.

Robert, as he watches Hester depart, calls out to her, but he is too weak to take the course David has taken. He remains with his mother, and when the curtain descends he is kneeling beside her, his head in her lap.

To portray such a part as that of Mrs. Phelps is a difficult task for a mature actress, but here it is done with understanding and entire plausibility by a girl of twenty one, a fact which is almost unbelievable. Emma Kidder,

Gloucester School of the Little Theatre

ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER

will give

“HAY FEVER”

by NOEL COWARD

Friday & Saturday Evenings
July 14th and 15th

AT 8.30 SHARP

July 21 and 22: “HE AND SHE”
by Rachel Crothers

Tickets: 55c, 85c, \$1.10, \$1.35
on sale at theatre
Telephone: 3485

One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c

Superior Dye House

53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.

Work Called For and Delivered

Anywhere on Cape Ann

CLEANING, PRESSING and
ALTERATIONS

Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Samuel Bloomfield

SUMMER
REAL ESTATE

Specializing in
BASS ROCKS REALTY

Office:
53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester
Tel. 1886

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890

North Shore Dyeing and Cleansing Shop

Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing
and Repairing

Work called for and delivered
245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Office Open Day and Night
Telephone Connection

WILLARD S. PIKE

Funeral Director
and Embalmer

Shipping, Transfer and
Crematory Work

75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.

who took this part was skillfully made up to appear older, yet on a stage so near the audience she could hardly have given the illusion of middle age had she not altered her voice, expression, and mental outlook. In Miss Kidder the Little Theatre has a character woman of exceptional skill. It is to be hoped they will keep her supplied with interesting roles.

Jane Bancroft gave us a charming and sympathetic Christina, a portrayal which required intelligence and poise. Miss Bancroft's acting has a smoothness and finish truly professional.

Hester was made a likeable and very human person by Catharine Blake, whose ability to put over a difficult emotional scene proved her to be an actress of talent. Hers was by no means an easy role, but she was thoroughly capable of presenting it.

Both the men were excellent. Anthony Alving grasped the bewildered David, torn between his love for his mother and for his wife, and presented it admirably. He put across David's utter inability to understand the two women with definite skill, and was at all times absolutely natural and at home on the stage.

Robert, called "Robin" by his mother, was convincingly portrayed by John Mann. Mr. Mann caught perfectly the timid mother-ridden boy who knew himself to be a rotten cad, but was afraid to face life without his mother's protection.

Hope Hubbard was competent and decorative as the maid.

The actors should have especial praise for the thoroughness with which they learned their lines. All the principals, and particularly Miss Kidder had a tremendous amount to commit to memory, and so far as the audience could tell, they were letter perfect.

To direct such a production is a feat in itself, and Mrs. Evans must have worked hard with the cast to bring them to such a state of perfection. Mrs. Evans' touches were apparent throughout the play, and her dynamic directing was evidenced in the climaxes upon which each curtain descended.

The production was well mounted and the waits between acts short. Lester Lang was in charge of the scenery, and was assisted by Martin Fallon, Theodore Packard, and a large stage crew. Paintings on the first set were by Emile Gruppe.

Before the curtain went up Miss Florence Cunningham announced that the Little Theatre will soon be able to send out groups of advanced amateurs to

give programs where ever desired, and that they are planning to start a children's class.

The play scheduled for next week is Noel Coward's "Hay Fever."

—MILDRED SHUTE.

RESTORATION EXHIBIT

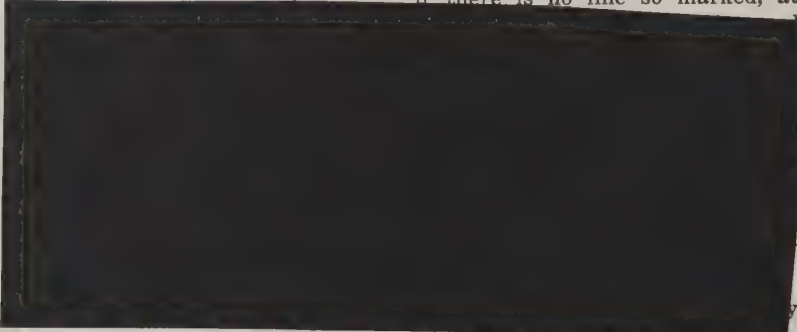
(Continued from page 5)

Cove, between Straightsmouth and Thatcher Lights. Mrs. Gruening served coffee.

Visitors were shown the restored houses of Miss Elizabeth Withington, Main street; Mr. Kendall and Mr. Young on Union Lane; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Atherton Frost and Judge and Mrs. McAnarney on South street, and the stone house above Whale Cove of Galen J. Perrett and Miss Elsa Rehmann. Mrs. Henry Atherton Frost served punch in her garden during the tour.

MISS BROWNE'S EXHIBIT

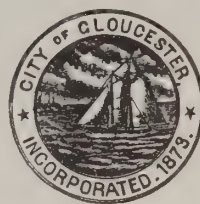
Margaret Fitzhugh Browne's "at home" Saturday afternoon at Cove house studio, River road, Annisquam, was largely attended by North Shore summer residents. Among her work shown included portraits of the late Dr. John R. Freeman, Dr. B. Lord Buckley of New York, Mrs. John Cyrus Distler of Baltimore, Miss Katharine Cunningham Gray and others.



The exhibition is the third to be held at the association's new galleries at the Tavern and is in two parts, the first from July 9 to August 6, inclusive, and the second half from August 9 to September 9.

The jury include, Aldro T. Hibbard, N. A., chairman; Charles R. Knapp, William C. McNulty, Galen J. Perrett, Hal Ross Perrigard,

Marian P. Sloane and W. Lester Stevens for paintings and drawings with Richard H. Recchia and Clyde C. Bathurst and Lelia Usher for sculpture.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at

when the frame is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.
ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

Spencer Corsets

Corsets - Girdles - Brassieres
Belts - Surgical Corsets

We Create a Design
Especially for You

MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere

113 Centennial Ave., Tel. Glo. 3142
Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

FISHING TACKLE

Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG HORN

L. D. LOTHROP SONS

66 Duncan St. Gloucester

J. A. Nunes : Art Store

Artist Materials and
Picture Framing

Oil Paintings and Frames
Restored

Hand Carved Frames in Stock
and Made to Order

Painting and Decorating

6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

City of Gloucester
County of Essex
Commonwealth of Massachusetts
United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

*The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. . Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square*

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts

OUR
MOTTO

QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION



Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and*

*Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)*

*Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

**SHEPHERD'S
MARKET, Inc.**

Operated by the
**WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —**

ENTRANCE FROM OUR
MAIN STREET STORE
ALSO ELM STREET

TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
DRESSING

YOU'LL LIKE IT

THE CAPE ANN SHORE



ROCKPORT INNER HARBOR

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern

Cooking Top



"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

Long Beach, Briar Neck



Annisquam and River Territory, Falmouth,
Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, July 22, 1933

EDITORIAL:

New England's English

POEMS:

"Down to the Sea"

"Surf and Rocks"

By Grace Everett

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical

Topics and the Artist Colony

"EVOLUTION"

IN GOOD OLD GLOUCESTER
DAYS

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF
THE SUMMER COLONY OF
GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony. 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain. Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingaersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.

FROM ONE TWENTY-FIFTH TO ONE-THIRD IN SIXTY YEARS

Following the Black Friday panic in 1869 came the panic of 1873. In that year Gloucester became a city. Then the summer resort interest paid about ONE TWENTY-FIFTH of the taxes.

Nearly twenty years later the city celebrated its 250th anniversary of incorporation as a town. In the intervening twenty years there were four major business recessions all over the land. Nevertheless in 1892 the summer interest paid ONE-SEVENTH of the taxes. Quite an increase in that period.

From 1892 to 1933 there have been four major depressions. Yet at the end of the forty years in between the summer resort interest paid ONE-THIRD of the total taxation. This is food for thought. During eight major business depressions there has never been a year when Gloucester has not gone ahead. In 1873 the assessed valuation was about \$9,000,000. Today in 1933 it is nearly \$45,000,000, five times as much as in '73. Such is the record of the past 60 years. These figures carry their own commentary. Gloucester will continue to grow in wealth and valuation.

NEW ENGLAND'S ENGLISH

Effort Being Made to Preserve the Pronunciation Pure and Undeified According to the Best Harvard Manner and as Handed Down by the Forefathers.

A FEW MONTHS AGO a bequest was received by a Massachusetts city the interest of which is to be paid annually to that pupil who throughout his school course has spoken the English language most correctly after the Harvard manner.

The Harvard manner, it is to be presumed, is that of the old English stock which brought over the speech and pronunciation of their ancestors and passed it down practically as it had been received no doubt by reason of the fact that not until the Civil War was any perceptible influx of the foreign element to inject any corruption in this respect.

Probably right here in Essex county up to the seventies English as it was passed down from the first settlers was spoken in its original purity more than in any other section. The broad "a" was its distinguishing feature. It was in the use of this initial letter that the sound "r" was enunciated even more clearly than in words containing that letter, which was softened and without the suspicion of a burr although not eliminated entirely as is the case of the speech of the southern people of the pure English stock. The sound "o"

was up to the time indicated pronounced as more of the short "a" with the "a" accented as "caow" for "cow."

And this is pure English undeified. You may hear it today in the cockney of the east end of London or in the midlands as accentedly as ever given forth by the Yankee farmer or the comedian who attempted to caricature it on the stage by an exaggerated rendition. The Oxford speech today the standard of all English the world over is but a glorified cocaigne. The Oxonian uses the broad "a" and the "ao" sound exactly as the Essex county (New Englander) of the old school. In fact in some of our country districts it may be heard from some of the old octogenarians of today.

Then what is the Harvard speech? For it may be added that Harvard as the oldest university in this country of English origin may arrogate and take unto itself just as does Oxford in the Mother country the duty of formulating and holding fast to what should be the pronunciation of the cultivated classes of New England.

Going among a crowd of Harvard students of today and checking up on the pronunciation the observer of this thing would be at a loss to say just what is the dictum of the well educated and indoctrinated New England Harvard man.

Some years ago one of this class was elected speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives. In the routine of the vote accounting the word pass is frequently used. This man pro-

nounced the word as all educated Englishmen and New Englanders do, with the broad "a." A few boors in the membership, perhaps Americans in the first generation, sought to make a crude joke out of the matter by mimicking the pronunciation of the speaker, but were soon put in their place and taught good manners.

* * * * *

Down here in Gloucester we have held fast to the old English style. We say *molarses*, we *pars* by the door, we have an *advahntage* over the other fellow and we take a *charnce*. The alien race influx has never been sufficiently strong to break or modify this pronunciation. The first to come here shortly after the Civil War in any volume were the Portuguese who settled mainly in the Dog hill section at the eastern part of the town. Meeting the offspring of one of these now a man in his seventies and casually engaging him in conversation disclosed the fact that he spoke English in pure and undeified Dog hill fashion, broad "a's" and all, as well as any Yankee of the old stock. He was a joy to meet and converse with.

The same may be noted among the children of the Lanesville Finns—the most literate of any alien race that has come to the cape. There the old style language persists and the children of the Finns have imbibed it in all its purity.

There is a tendency in some ill-posted quarters to roll the "r" somewhat after

(Continued on page 14)

DOWN TO THE SEA

I sit beside the water as the
 night begins to lower,
And watch the fishing boats at anchor
 along the distant shore.
The shadows creep or caper among
 the spars and sails,
As the twilight steals upon them,
 and slowly daylight fails.
Soon the black forms slumber, and
 in their dreams they speak
Of the pleasures, of the dangers
 they encounter week by week.
Comes a vision of the loved ones whom
 the sailors leave on shore,
Who hope and pray for safety till
 the ships return once more.
Faintly sounds the roar of tempests they
 must weather while abroad,
When the Captain and the sailors
 reverently pray to God
To guard them, and protect them, and
 strengthen their frail ship
To ride the gale, and once again to
 make their homeward trip.
"Bow your head in honor," these black
 figures say to me,
"Honor for the fishermen who sail
 on every sea.

"They sail that you may banquet"; —
 I hear a soft refrain, —
"Some sail away out yonder, and
 ne'er return again.
"So bare your head, and bend your knee,
 and offer up a prayer
For the beloved ones who trust,
 and the fishermen who dare."

SURF AND ROCKS

With a roar and a swish comes the water —
 Pale blue and emerald green, —
Comes rolling in half broken billows
 With deep gutted valleys between.
On and ever onward till it strikes
The rocky shore, —
Great brown masses of ragged rock,
That stand like a fast closed door.
Then the glorious surf splashes skyward
In downy pillows of mist,
Like gauzy clouds of rainbow fluff
By the merry sunshine kissed.
Each little puff floats higher,
Higher than the rest,
Then daintily drifts away seaward
To fall on the ocean's crest.

For THE SHORE by Grace Everett, Norwood, Mass., Guest at The Rockaway, East Gloucester.

Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

Noel Coward's rapier wit found worthy exponents in the exceedingly clever cast which presented "Hay Fever" at the Gloucester School of the Little Theatre last week. This group of actors, most of whom were very young, showed an amazing grasp of the technique of comedy, and gave to the production a smoothness not often encountered on the amateur stage.
Mr. Coward's play offers ample opportunity for characterization, for each person in the cast is given a definite type to portray.
The two young Blisses, David and Sorel, played respectively by Richard Sullivan and Honora Bruere, were delightful. They brought to their roles freshness, charm and humor.
Katherine Raht portrayed Mrs. Bliss, their mother, who had once been a celebrated actress, and had never quite gotten over it. Her faculty of dramatizing every situation into which she was drawn had the audience roaring with laughter whenever she appeared on the stage.
David, her husband, who desired above all else to be left alone to write his novel, "The Sinful Woman," but who was quite capable

(Continued on page 21)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN
BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERS

Weekday Luncheon
Seventy-five cents

ARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, Proprietor
Telephone Gloucester 320



DORIC GALLERY

The Doric Gallery in Pigeon Cove opened July 16 with an interesting exhibition of oils, water colors, black and whites, and sculpture. Such well known artists as Aldro Hibbard, Nicola D'Ascenzo, Prescott M. M. Jones, Harrison Cady, Galen Perrett, and Frederic L. King have contributed small canvases which are very reasonably priced.
Several excellent marines are being shown in this collection. In "Storm" Harry Leith-Ross, A.N.A., has captured the motion of a turbulent sea. Anthony Thieme's ships are painted in his characteristically Dutch manner. Parker Perkins, Galen Perrett, and the Reverend Phillips Osgood have chosen to portray rocks and sea, each in a distinctly different style. Other notable marines have been contributed by Yarnall Abbott, J. M. Buckley, F. L. King, and W. M. Aikman.
Aldro Hibbard is showing a winter landscape which is beautiful in lighting and color contrast. In "Rainy Day," Harry A. Vincent has succeeded in depicting an effect of mist, and the luminous quality of the wet street is excellent.
One room of the Gallery is de-

(Continued on page 22)

"WHEN YOU WERE A TADPOLE *and* I WAS A FISH"

Some Reminiscences of Langdon Smith, Newspaper Man, Who Made Rockport Headquarters Years Ago -- His Poem "Evolution" a Classic

HAS the great American novel been written? Every now and then speculation is rampant among the intelligentsia as to the appearance of the literary Messiah from whose fecund brain is to emanate that epochic production. Perchance such a writer is now in embryo ready to burst on the coming generation. But if deponent may be permitted to venture an opinion

of the "Scarlet Letter" purely American in every sense. Perchance some may bring forward Edgar Allen Poe — in prose as well as poetry — and we will not challenge the selection.

All this, however, but the foreword to the now and then series of articles which have appeared in this periodical as to "famous men we have known who have visited Cape Ann."

another newspaper man whose effusion won the praise of Charles A. Dana of the *Sun* as outstanding. Its theme was the Milesian boss dominating his gang of trench-digging "Dagoes."

Did you ever stop to think how many have gained lasting fame as the author of but one outstanding production? Yet such is the rule rather than the exception. They may have written much but



Headquarters, Cape Ann Scientific, Literary and Historical Association, Pleasant Street, Gloucester.

it is that such a writer and production has already appeared and to add that his name and production has passed the sufficient test of time to warrant its niche in the hall of fame of the survival of the fittest — "The Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Passing from the debate pro and con which this may (or may not) engender speculation naturally arises as to the great American poet and his outstanding production. May we again hazard a nomination — Longfellow and "Hiawatha" the latter as in the case

Denver Smith, as he was known among his newspaper intimates is now steadily gaining in posthumous poetical renown from his poem "Evolution" which grows more and more in popular favor as the years go on. I base this on the requests which the editor of the poet's corner of one of the country's leading dailies, *The Boston Globe*, receives and for which the type is kept standing. Albeit Mark Sullivan in enumerating the popular songs and poems of the "gay nineties" does not include "Evolution" but does quote the verses of

the most if not all is mediocre and unread. Mere chance has redeemed many an aspirant for fame from obscurity. Bayard Taylor sought immortality as an historian and essayist. His output goes unread except by a very few. By chance he wrote "The Bedouin Love Song." A musical genius furnished an equally strong setting and the song goes down the century as one of the sure-fire shots in the baritone's bag o' tricks.

Since the death of Thackeray, Tennyson for more than a half century was

the only Englishman who wrote consistently on a high level and his fame keeps steadily growing. In the past thirty years Kipling has arisen to carry on the torch. His "Recessional" alone would entitle him to immortality. His "Mandalay" and "Danny Deever" will always be big artillery among the tenor robustos.

Similarly Hawthorne carries on in prose on this side; Longfellow somewhat so and there the count ends as far as America is concerned.

To a newspaper man, Langdon Smith has come the distinction of writing one of these chance fledglings of fancy which seem destined to redeem his name from obscurity. Smith was originally a telegraph operator in a newspaper office in Denver. The call of the big city beckoning he cast his destiny in New York and to differentiate him from the host of those of the same name in the ranks of the fraternity he was christened forthright on his appearance Denver Smith. He soon rose to the top ranks as a "star reporter" on his merits rather than through pull and his work attracted much attention.

That Smith was a man of deep reading with a strong vein of sentiment and the poetic in his composition was evident from his production of the poem "Evolution."

It betokens a fine type of mind clean-cut to the finish. It connotes a delving into the recesses of the most intriguing phases of science the origin of life, always upward to its ultimate production—woman. Imagination runs riot although albeit coordinated with cold science. But always cleanly and high minded — such is Langdon Smith's cynical newspaper man's concept of womanhood.

In the touch and go of the newspaper game I became acquainted with Denver Smith. Some 30 years ago Uncle Sam's new navy outfit held battle evolutions off the New England coast for several seasons, with Rockport as a base. The New York papers sent their big shots to cover the evolutions while the Boston publications relied upon their district men. Naturally the New Yorkers, strangers on the spot and locale, relied more or less upon the locals.

There were night evolutions keeping the newspaper fraternity on its toes for the entire twenty-four hours. Smith at that time was at the end of his tether. Grown old and over-stout the strain bore heavily on him.

Notwithstanding this one of his met-

ropolitan associates thought to play a fine joke on Smith. With some of his entourage in which others did not join a shout was set up in the hotel corridors that the "enemy" had taken the town. This was about one in the morning. Big news for the morning paper. Poor Smith thus inveigled out of a rest that he sorely needed—proceeded laboriously toward Dock sq. in his pajamas eager to get the particulars. He found later that he had been fooled. Wearily he made his way back to the hotel and got the laugh from the other following. The man had high ranking in his profession but I never could see him after that. He lacked the fundamentals for which a gentleman, as he claimed to be, has the most regard—consideration, especially for an opponent approaching his end.

Denver Smith has covered his last assignment.

"And Death shall come amain;
Should it come today, what man may say
We shall not live again."

EVOLUTION

By Langdon Smith

When you were a tadpole and I was a fish,
In the Paleozoic time,
And side by side on the ebbing tide
We sprawled through the ooze and slime,
Or skittered with many a caudal flip
Through the depths of the Cambrian fen,
My heart was rife with the joy of life,
For I loved you even then.

Mindless we lived and mindless we loved,
And mindless at last we died;
And deep in the rift of the Caradoc drift
We slumbered side by side.
The world turned on in the lathe of time,
The hot lands heaved amain,
Till we caught our breath from the womb of death,
And crept into light again.

We were Amphibians, scaled and tailed,
And drab as a dead man's hand;
We coiled at ease 'neath the dripping trees,
Or trailed through the mud and sand,
Croaking and blind, with our three-clawed feet
Writing a language dumb,
With never a spark in the empty dark
To hint at a life to come.

Yet happy we lived and happy we loved,
And happy we died once more;
Our forms were rolled in the clinging mold
Of a Neocomian shore.

The eons came and the eons fled,
And the sleep that wrapped us fast
Was riven away in a newer day,
And the night of death was past.

Then light and swift through the jungle trees
We swung in our airy flights,
Or breathed in the balms of the fronded palms
In the hush of the moonless nights.
And oh! what beautiful years were these,
When our hearts clung each to each;
When life was filled and our senses thrilled,
In the first faint dawn of speech.

Thus life by life, and love by love,
We passed through the cycles strange,

And breath by breath and death by death,
We followed the chain of change
Till there came a time in the law of life
When over the nursing sod
The shadows broke, and the soul awoke
In a strange, dim dream of God.

I was thewed like an Auroch bull
And tusked like the great cave bear;
And you, my sweet, from head to feet,
Were gowned in your glorious hair.
Deep in the gloom of a fireless cave,
When the night fell over the plain,
And the moon hung red o'er the river bed,
We mumbled the bones of the slain.

I flaked a flint to a cutting edge,
And shaped it with brutish craft;
I broke a shank from the woodland dank,
And fitted it, head and haft.
Then I hid me close to the reedy tarn
Where the mammoth came to drink —
Through brawn and bone I drave the stone,
And slew him upon the brink.

Loud I howled through the moonlit wastes,
Loud answered our kith and kin,
From west and east to the crimson feast
The clan came trooping in.
O'er joint and gristle and padded hoof
We fought and closed and tore,
And cheek by jowl, with many a growl,
We talked the marvel o'er.

I carved that fight on a reindeer bone,
With rude and hairy hand,
I pictured his fall on the cavern wall
That men might understand.
For we lived by blood and the right of might,
E'er human laws were drawn,
And the age of sin did not begin
Till our brutal tusks were gone.

And that was a million years ago,
In a time that no man knows;
Yet here tonight, in the mellow light,
We sit at Delmonico's;
Your eyes are as deep as the Devon springs,
Your hair as dark as jet,
Your years are few, your life is new,
Your soul untried, and yet —

Our trail is on the Kimmeridge clay,
And the scarp of the Purbeck flags,
We have left our bones in the Bagshot stones,
And deep in the Coraline crags;
Our love is old, our lives are old,
And death shall come amain;
Should it come today, what man may say
We shall not live again.

Then as we linger at luncheon here
O'er many a dainty dish,
Let us drink anew to the time when you
Were a tadpole and I was a fish.

CAPE ANN HISTORICAL HOUSE

The Cape Ann Historical House in Pleasant st. is open through July and August from 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. This house is most interesting from the fact that each room is furnished as a unit and is truly representative of Gloucester's past and present. The association controls the entire edition of "Illustrated Dogtown" and "Along the Old Roads of Cape Ann" and has also for sale "Through Old Gloucester" by Mary Brooks.



DEL MONTE'S

Many prominent North Shore residents have chosen Del Monte's as the scene of their dinner parties during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Pickhardt of West Newton gave a party of twenty-four covers in honor of their niece, Miss Katherine Woods, whose marriage to Mr. Duncan Morgan of West Newton took place Tuesday, July 18.

Others entertaining at the famous Moorish casino were Hugh Ward of Beverly Farms, with a party of 12; Mr. and Mrs. Howland Seabury, also of Beverly Farms, with a party of 8; John Morrill with a party of 10; Mrs. Ann Paulton of Manchester with a party of 15; Elizabeth Sutphin of Bass Rocks with a party of 12; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lee of Ocean House, Swampscott, with a party of 14; Harry Fessenden of Magnolia with a party of 8; Mrs. Lucille Smith of Manchester with a party of 12.

The Magnolia Beach Club and Essex County Club will hold a combined clam bake at the Beach Club on Saturday, July 22 (today), to be followed by a dance at which Ruby Newman's and the Californian orchestras have been engaged to play.

Swimming races are held every Friday at the Beach Club at three o'clock. Different classes compete under the able direction of William T. Lynch of the Boston Swimming Association.

Arrivals at the North Shore Inn: Ingrid Akesson, M. Lorimer, Mrs. Eveschka Miller, Boston; Mrs. A. Berenson, Elizabeth Berenson, Brookline; Misses S. V. and M. Z. Sylvester, Katherine Duffy, Bernice Langenfeld, Dorchester; Vincent Short, Hingham; Leslie Irvine, Marguerite Waters, Daisy Latimer, L. J. Davies, New York City; Mrs. William Abeel, William Abeel, Mrs. Alfred Abeel, Waco, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. P. Jacobson, Canada; Mrs. N. K. Laflamme, Arthur Laflamme, Miss Armitage, Montreal.

Arrivals at the Oceanside: L. R. Bolton, Boston; Olga Acosta, Florence Robinson, Mrs. Victor M. Delamofer, Mary Delamofer, Bronxville; Mrs. Chapman Smith, Isabella DeWolf, Eleanor F. Young, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Dunham, Upper Montclair; Miss B. Quinlan, Cincinnati.

MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

H.M.S. "DUNDEE" IN PORT Officers and Crew Receive Cordial Reception from Municipality and Citizenry.

THERE arrived in the roadstead on the afternoon of July 14 H.M.S. *Dundee*, a medium-sized cruiser of the Royal Navy billeted for a ten days' stay after which she will proceed to Portsmouth, Bar Harbor and other ports along the coast.

It is only since the Great War that British ships have paid the Atlantic seaboard the honor of such a visit undoubtedly thinking ancient prejudices might arise and manifest themselves. But Gloucester, Eng., and Gloucester, Mass., had so long established cordial and fraternal courtesies and visitations that the British Admiralty felt warranted in designating Gloucester its initial port of call. This was done several years ago. The reception was so cordial on the part of all strata of the population that the visit was repeated last year by H.M.S. *Heliotrope* and a repetition of the mutual courtesies ensued.

The following letter addressed to Mayor Parker will be apposite at this point:

British Consulate-General,
Boston, U. S. A.

July 12, 1933.

Sir:—I have the honour to inform you that His Majesty's Ship *Dundee* will visit your city, arriving on July 14th, next, and leaving July 20th.

I beg leave to express my appreciation of the hospitable reception with which His Majesty's vessels visiting Gloucester in the past have always been greeted, and I trust that the impending visit of His Majesty's Ship *Dundee* will prove to be as productive of mutual esteem and regard as have been previous visits of units of the Royal Navy.

I am, Your Honour,

Your obedient servant,

F. E. Evans,

Acting British Consul General.

His Honour, The Mayor of Gloucester, Mass.

Officers and personnel of the *Dundee* at this writing have been banqueted and entertained both by the municipality, permanent and summer residents in a manner which leaves no doubt in the minds of the British tars that the same warm and genuine hospitality will always await similar expression on future visits.

Miss Violet Gratz-Brown of New York has been visiting Miss Elizabeth Hammond for two weeks. Among the house guests at the Hammond residence are Mrs. Sydney A. Cloman of Washington, D. C., Miss Eileen Karri-Davies, of London, and Professor C. K. Judy of the California Institute of Technology at Pasadena. Mr. and Mrs. Harris Hammond of New York will arrive the last of the week to spend the season.

MRS. J. HARRINGTON WALKER

The death of Mrs. Walker occurred Tuesday night at her residence in the Shore road. She was in her 70th year. Her maiden name being Talman. The Walkers came here some 35 years ago from Detroit and have been annual summer residents. Mr. Walker who died some years ago was connected with the firm of Hiram Walker Sons of Detroit and Walkerville, Ont. Mrs. Walker leaves three children.

MANCHESTER

Mrs. John L. Thorndike has had as a guest recently Miss Ellen C. Parker.

Miss Charlotte Denny, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George Parkman Denny of "Indian Meadow," has been a guest of Miss Nancy Cabot, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cabot of Jamaica Plain.

Miss Priscilla Phelan is named as one of the committee of arrangements for one of the important social events of the fall, the dance to be held at the Hotel Somerset, Nov. 24, the night before the great Harvard-Yale football game.

Mrs. William D. Sohler, Jr., and Miss Edith Fabens are members of the committee of arrangements for the series of modern plays to be presented on the promenade deck of the Hotel Rockmere in Marblehead. Mrs. Lloyd T. Brown, is one of the sponsors.

The first of the season's society charity entertainments of the season was held Saturday at the summer home of Miss Elizabeth Putnam at Smith's Point, when "Mr. Punch's Workshop" was the attraction with two performances at 3 and 9 o'clock P. M. for the benefit of the Home and School Visitor's Association. Miss Charlotte Denny was head usher and was assisted by Miss Lee McKean and Miss Anne Sortwell, all debutantes of the present season.

Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby held an exhibition and sale of articles from the Disabled Ex-Servicemen's Exchange, 355 Boylston st., at her lovely estate at Manchester Saturday.

The ladies assisting were Mrs. Boylston Beal, Mrs. Bernard C. Weld, Mrs. Franklin Dexter, Mrs. Wallace Goodrich, Mrs. Pierpont L. Stackpole and Mrs. Arthur Davis.

The Misses Cordner of Boston are among the late arrivals on the shore, having just opened their cottage on Masconomo street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, 2nd are spending a few weeks in Europe before returning to their Coolidge Point estate about the middle of August.

The Misses Priscilla and Virginia Phelan are enjoying a ten days' visit in Detroit, Mich., the former as a guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James J. Phelan, Jr., at Grosse Pointe while Miss Virginia is a guest of Miss Mary Blair, a classmate at Miss Porter's school, also a resident at Grosse Pointe.

Mrs. Nathaniel Tyler Lane and Mrs. Josephine L. Carter are guests for the season of their sister, Miss Belle Lane, at "Overledge" cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stedman Hanks are expected at their West Manchester estate this fall after spending the summer in Washoe Valley, in Nevada. They are accompanied by Mr. Hanks' son Roger. Mr. Hanks' marriage to Mrs. Claire Prince Wolcott took place in Aberdeen, S. D., early in May last.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcien Jenckes of Griggs rd., Brookline, are new arrivals in Manchester, having leased a cottage on Masconomo street.

RING MISLAID BY GUEST RECOVERED

LAST Friday, July 14, it was reported at the police station that an eight-carat diamond ring, the property of Mrs. Fred Hoffman a guest at the Oceanside, was missing from the wash-room where the owner, while washing her hands, had removed it forgetting to replace it on leaving. Discovering her loss, she returned to the room but no trace of the ring was found. Police Lieut. John J. Curtis was assigned to the case. On investigating he ascertained that two women had been in the room at the same time as Mrs. Hoffman, one a saleswoman who was a

guest of the hotel. Lieut. Curtis thought she might know something about the matter. At first she denied all knowledge but the Inspector taking a long chance stated that he knew she had it, that the management of the hotel had planted the ring there for the sole purpose of testing the honesty of the employees. At this she broke down and admitted that she had found the ring and had taken it to her room intending to return it. On questioned why the delay she said a woman about that time came to her room and wanted to look at some of her samples. The matter was dropped by consent of the owner.

The quick and clever ruse of the inspector undoubtedly resulted in the return of the ring. At the same time the question arises whether more care should be exercised in matters of this kind. Under the stress of circumstances prevailing at present the finder, perhaps an honest woman up against a financial proposition, finds a ring or article of jewelry. Then comes the temptation which would prove too strong for ninety-nine out of a hundred so placed—people of average honesty.

Here is the reasoning, "These people have plenty of money. This ring will relieve me and my family who are suffering the common needs. They have enough. So why not take it?" And they do, feeling that the end justifies the act and no one really suffers. That the woman in question in the present instance was no resourceful criminal is evidenced from the fact that she might have secreted the ring outside the hotel during the night. Then if confronted she would have said, "I know nothing of it. Search my room as you will. Others might have come in the wash-

room before the loss was discovered." And there would be the perfect alibi, court-proof. A clever woman with the criminal bent would have secreted the ring outside beyond recovery. The writer is willing to wager that he will secrete a ring in the room beyond detection. Some years ago a clever one-act drama, "A Scrap of Paper," from the French was the vogue. It dealt with the theme that an important slip of paper, stolen, was known to be secreted in a certain room. The cleverest detectives of the Bureau of Suretie tore the room and furnishings up from wall to wall and floor to ceiling but without success. Yet it was there, as was shown after the departure of the detectives.

STAGE COACH INN

Stage Coach Inn enjoyed good patronage during the past week in spite of the inclement weather, and was the scene of several interesting parties.

Mrs. Ditmark entertained five at a party in honor of Dr. Lancashire, and Mrs. Adeline D. Moses of East Gloucester and Washington, D. C., was hostess to Mrs. C. H. Wicks and Mrs. George Crosby.

Others who brought their guests to the Inn were Mrs. Albert Trenor of Gloucester, with a party of 5; Mrs. M. P. Lewis of Beverly Farms, with a party of 4; Mrs. Mason Whittemore with a party of 5; Mrs. John Crowley of Westwood, with a party of 6.

Among those dining at the Inn were: Mr. and Mrs. Thorndike Howe and Thorndike Howe Jr. of Gloucester; Mrs. Frank S. Deland of Marblehead; Mrs. Hugh Byrd of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Inbressen of Ohio; Mrs. K. H. Thielscher of Buffalo; Mrs. E. F. de Monseigne and Anita de Monseigne of Belmar, N. J.; Mrs. James Barrett and Mrs. F. E. Barrett of Hartford.



Del Monte's
ON THE NORTH SHORE
*Magnolia,
Mass.*

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair



EAST GLOUCESTER

The Gallery-on-the-Moors proved a most fitting place for the show of the Cape Ann Garden Club, by courtesy of Mr. William E. Atwood. There was a wide range in the exhibits the weather conditions making for a display seldom equalled.

The judges were Mrs. Charles Proctor of Swampscott, Mrs. Robert Cushman, Miss Mary Cunningham, Miss Frances Curtis, Miss Helen Guild and Miss Mary F. Power. Those in charge of the exhibit included Miss Alice Scott, chairman, who entertained her assistants at lunch, Mrs. Francis Brewer, Mrs. Fred G. Boyce Jr., Miss Louise Condit, Mrs. Mary Anderson Case and Miss Anne Pugh.

Among the prize winners were Miss Eleanor H. Jones of Magnolia, Mrs. Samuel H. Pillsbury, Miss Anne Pugh, Mrs. Charles H. Norton, Mrs. Sumner Andrew, Kate Boyce, Mrs. Guy Cunningham, Mrs. Jacob L. Loose, Mrs. Harry H. Walker, Mrs. Harry T. Harmon, Mrs. Bratenahl, Mrs. Laurence A. Brown and Mrs. T. Chittenden Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel P. Glass and daughter, Sarah Ellen, are occupying their summer home on Mt. Pleasant ridge. Mr. and Mrs. Glass spent the winter in California, making the trip to and from by auto and report a pleasurable experience. The highways were in excellent condition in the main and the innkeepers hospitable and helpful.

Miss Frances Hardon of Washington and Boston is located during the season with Mrs. Alphonso Davis in Mt. Pleasant ave.

Arrivals at the Fairview: Mary G. Bradford, Cambridge; Caroline D. Norris, Viola M. Devries, Towson, Md.; Mrs. Nelly Innes Hay, New Orleans.

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Congden, Northampton; Miss W. F. Tourtillot, Utica; Mrs. George G. Glave, New York City; Mrs. James D. Pratt, Philadelphia; Margaret E. Chism, Pikesville, Maryland.

Arrivals at Merrill Hall: Marion Toole, Alice H. Manning, Doris H. Doane, Northampton; Hannah Scott, Louis Barnett, Miss L. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sharps, New Britain; Mrs. H. P. Charlesworth, Roger Charlesworth, South Orange; Virginia Rosenmeyer, Lucille Murch, St. Louis; Jane Strain, Florence Guild, Indianapolis; Luella Newell, Helen A. King, Chicago.

Arrivals at the Rockaway: M. Emily Zerbe, Mrs. Elizabeth Donnelly, Alice Donnelly, Elizabeth Donnelly, Tom C. Bingham, Emma L. Byam, Boston; Rita York, Myrick; Margaret Hardy, Waltham; T. C. Alexander, F. H. Keyes, Newtonville; Mr. and Mrs. Philip W. Simons, William P. Simons, Richard F. Simons, Springfield; Helen Worth, Mrs. Mary Worth, Mrs. J. W. Clarkson, Stella F. Clarkson, Mrs. H. P. Murray, Jessica Scott, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Park, Worcester; Margaret Holmes, Brookline; Mrs. Thomas E. Cody, Gardner; Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson, Miss Jefferson, Philip Jefferson, Marlboro; Ruth Thompson, Greenwich; Mrs. Roscoe T. Holt, Portland; Mrs. Edward Tethner, East Blue Hill, Me.; Noel Cropley, Nina Nikiforoff, Mrs. Charles L. Holt, New York City; Mrs. Austen P. Evans, Montrose; Mrs. H. E. Haass, John Mayo, Georgia Leuthstrom, Chicago; Theodore M. Farrell, Katherine L. Farrell, Edward F. Beale, 3rd, Mary Weldon Stewart, Marie E. Kennedy, Natalie H. Davis, Philadelphia; Mrs. J. W. Smyth, Miss M. S. Smyth, Melrose Park, Pa.; Miss M. G. Mather, Langhorn, Pa.; Mrs. Joseph Blake, Jr., Jenkintown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hillman, East Orange; Mrs. C. M. Hardenbergh, Lillian E. Mathias, Minneapolis; Mrs. C. W. Blow, Thomas R. Blow, St. Louis; Jessica Wallwork, Wilmington; Mrs. George Kennedy, Washington.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Edward T. Kelly, William Jardine, Mrs. John H. Conhey, Caroline Ticknor, Edith Ticknor, Boston; Mrs. P. S. Johnson, Brookline; Mrs. Hooper Wakefield, Dedham; Mrs. W. M. Storrs, Hartford; Mrs. Grace Robbins, Miss K. Brennan, Mrs. Albert L. Longley, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Allen, Florence Nottingham Taylor, Miss Annin, W. Morton Corden, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Grinleese, Margaret Pittman, New York City; Dorothy Billington, Rye; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Longley, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Zaber, Flushing; Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Carpenter, Mrs. Sockman, Summerville, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Atherton, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Carman, Urbana; Clara B. Kuchnle, Cleveland; Stephen G. Vickery, Baltimore; Mrs. A. F. Hopper, Toronto.

BASS ROCKS

Clovelly-by-the-Sea, the Bass Rocks summer home of Mrs. Edward B. Sargent of Cincinnati in Beach rd. was the scene of a gathering of North Shore summer folk all day Tuesday when a special sale under the auspices of the New England Farm and Garden Shop was held. A variety of the tools and implements used in gardening in addition to hooked rugs, aprons, sweets, cookies, tarts and jellies and bridge prizes, etc., met a ready sale. The committee in charge included Mrs. Walter G. Resor, chairman, Mrs. James D. Colt, Mrs. George U. Crocker, Mrs. Horace S. Frazer, Mrs. Edward C. Moore, Mrs. Edward R. Nash, Mrs. James W. Newell, and Mrs. Edgar N. Wrightington, and their assistants, Mrs. Frank C. Brown, Mrs. Laurence A. Brown, Mrs. Guy Cunningham, Mrs. Samuel H. Pillsbury, Mrs. Whitman Ware and Miss Louise Condit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Stoddard and family of Worcester are occupying the Kimball cottage which they have made their summer home for several seasons.

George E. Pierce and family of Waban are again in occupancy of the Gilbert cottage on Atlantic rd.

Arrivals at the Moorland: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Whittlesey, Mr. Whittlesey, Miss Whittlesey, Pittsfield; J. Redding Kelly, Miss C. D. Deyo, New York City; Miss E. Deyo, Miss M. Deyo, Newburgh; Mrs. M. L. Clark, Raymond Richardson, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Nichols, Glenridge, N. J.; Miss K. L. Marston, Merion, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Heyl of Cincinnati are occupying the Tufts cottage which they had last season.

Mrs. Lorena Goshorn and family of Montreal are this season's occupants of the Worden house in Beach rd.

The Robinson estate, "Rock Acres," one of the show places of the North Shore, will be occupied as last year by Martin Erdmann of New York.

Miss Emma Eastwick of Philadelphia, who annually makes her summer home at the Hardwick cottage, has returned for the season.

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

IF THERE BE a lovelier and more idyllic spot than along this section of country deponent knows it not. All along the roadside the old stone walls and fences are covered with a profusion of Dorothy Perkins and crimson ramblers massed in artistic and un-studied profusion. Notably is this so along the Headlands to Land's End, a veritable seaside Arcady. While Rockport has lost from an industrial standpoint, she has gained by the infusion of that desirable class of people dependent on incomes, to whom the fascination of village and town life appeals. These have come and with good taste have kept the old-style architecture unspoiled. A more desirable example of the old New England seacoast town it would be hard to find.

Now I am aware that some of the unthinking say, "What good are the summer residents?" They don't put much money in the pockets of labor." Well, let's look into that. Rockport has, let us say, approximately 800 summer homes large and small. Well, the tax gatherer gets these—so much velvet—to keep down the rate. Most of these people are well to do. Many are here most of the year. They keep up their houses. Every year practically all spend quite sizable sums for repairs, painting, plumbing, building stone walls, caretakers around the place, laundry for the women of the place, boat building, chandlery and other avenues of trade. In the aggregate these amount to a considerable sum for labor in the course of the season and help tide over the winter. Suppose it were eliminated. What then?

The truth is that one of the greatest industries we have is the resort interest constantly growing. Europe has found it so and expends big sums advertising in this country. France, bankrupt at the close of the Great War, has the second largest amount of gold in its treasury, most of it from the pockets of American tourists. England also gets a major share and fosters the business carefully. Taxes and all, including water rates, etc., the summer industry brings into this town close to \$200,000 net. Here's one to figure out. How big a proportion of taxation came from Rockport's summer residents twenty-five years ago? How much of a proportion today? And the same holds good in many another place. Take Manchester, about the size of this town, figure out the situation there. Nevertheless, a good-sized industry, say a quarry revival, would make good framing in the picture and give a certain

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

desirable variety to the economic equation.

I notice one of the small gambrel-roofed houses (circa 1700) which stood at the bend of the Main st. just before rounding into the center of the town has been removed. It should have been allowed to remain as a "museum piece," so to speak, of the architecture of the early settlers.

Things look prosperous down at the Sandy Bay Yacht Club house. There are now six classes in the fleet, a sizable number at each sendoff, and the interest is growing and a little later there promises to be an accession and perhaps the addition of a larger class. This latter is based on the fact that the triangle Trident formerly owned by Philip Tucker of Eastern Point has been bought by one of the club members and I hear that one or two boats from down New York way have been secured and are being towed to port and will be enrolled in the fleet. Few of the present generation recall the old Sandy Bay club—the clubhouse was about on the site of the present building—when Leander M. Haskins, Howard Paul, Robert Herne, Gilbert T. Margeson and others were among those owning and sailing boats. Of these Mr. Margeson is the only one as far as can be recalled of the original boat owners now living. It was the writer's pleasure to sail in several of these craft during the races—regattas they were then called.

Gilbert T. Margeson, probably the dean of the artist colony on Cape Ann, is busily engaged at his studio on Atlantic avenue on several marines and shore studies. Mr. Margeson stands at the head of his profession in the depiction of marine and shore views, particularly the varying moods of the sea and also for his accurate delineation

(Continued on page 19)

EASTERN POINT

IN DEFENSE of the much-maligned fog. The sailors of H.M.S. *Dundee*, in port this week, must have felt quite at home during the prevalence of the east wind and fog. Verily the early navigators who happened on the coast in June—Capt. John Smith in this particular instance—made no mistake when he named it New England.

Quietly in a low breath we cuss it—the fog—out. But there is another side of the story. For the past two months the country west of New England has been suffering from intolerable heat and drought. Those fleeing from the heat to the seashore have welcomed the fog as a blessing. Sleeping under blankets was a luxury to write home about, an agreeable change for those from the great open spaces. However, the outlook is that the wind will stabilize to the southwest and we shall have some warmer weather right into September.

G. P. Baker of Cambridge and family are among the recent cottage arrivals. They are occupying the cottage on the corner of St. Louis ave.

Edmund Delbos and family of Grosse Pointe, Mich., who for a term of years have made Bass Rocks their summer home, have this season joined the Eastern Point colony. They have taken the Lucy Taggart house.

ANNISQUAM

James A. Reddy and family of Dorchester will spend the remainder of the season at "Wiryeya cottage," Dennison street.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll R. Swaney of Boston are at the Trull cottage, River rd.

Mrs. Eugene L. Howlett and daughter, Miss Ruth Howlett, of "Appletrees," have returned from a visit for a few days to Bar Harbor, Maine.



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

THE whole week had been terrible, but Sunday was worse. The trouble began at breakfast when it was discovered that there was no coffee. This was, and was admitted to be, entirely Chubby's fault, but the matter was not allowed to rest there. Aunt Gussie immediately began a tirade in which the salient points were Chubby's inability to remember anything at all, and his general heedlessness, carelessness, and brainlessness.

He had, it seemed, been detailed to purchase several articles, all of which had been put down on a list that was later found in one of the drawing room ash-trays. Then, when he got in town, he had first of all gone to Blanchard's to buy a present for his girl. It was not at all necessary, his aunt had remarked, that he examine every piece of jewelry in the store. Every piece, unfortunately, was so alluring that it had taken him a good three-quarters of an hour to select the set of the very new white jewelry that was his final choice.

"Isn't it delectable, Jolyon?" he had asked his cousin later, "I know Jane will love this bracelet of white balls on elastic. Just lift it—no weight to it at all, though it looks heavy enough. The earrings are nice, too. I had a hard time deciding between the stub and the drop, but I think she likes the drop better. They'll look awfully spiffy with the necklace."

Aunt Gussie had nowhere near

reached the end of her discourse on her nephew's deficiencies, and the absence of her usual coffee had done nothing to improve her temper.

"I should be interested to know, Chubby," she asked acidly, "exactly how you *did* spend yesterday afternoon. After you left Blanchard's—which must have been quite late—where did you go?"

"Well, I went to the Sterling store," replied her nephew, "and got all the things you wanted me to that I could remember. I got the cakes of Jergens soaps—all different perfumes—and some of Cashmere Bouquet, too, because I knew you liked them and they weren't nearly the price they are in other places. Oh, and I got those snapshots of you and Mervyn, and I had some of them enlarged to postcard size because that cost only a penny extra. They don't charge at all for the developing, you know, just for the printing—and you get twenty-four-hour service, too. Then I walked around and walked around trying to think what else it was you told me to get, till at last it dawned on me you said Mervyn was taking rub-downs with witch hazel now, so I bought a large bottle of that."

"It's a pity you didn't remember I was putting olive oil on my hair, too," remarked Mervyn, stretching out a long leg which knocked the toaster plug from the socket. "I didn't have a bit to put on last night, and of course I shan't have any tonight, either. It's really terribly annoying."

"Oh my deah!" mocked Chubby, "if I thought you really meant that I'd break in there tonight and get you some!"

"Oh yeah!" snarled Mervyn, "well, one thing you didn't neglect to do was to buy yourself a little electric stove, at Sterling's. I saw you when you smuggled it into your room, and I know you were cooking some sort of mess on it, because I could smell it."

"What's this?" cried Aunt Gussie, "has Chubby actually had a stove installed in his bedroom? Chubby, I want you to explain all this immediately."

"It was only a little grill," replied Chubby sulkily, and it only cost ninety-eight cents. I *did* fry a few onions on it last night because I got hungry and wanted a sandwich, but no one would have known it if Mervyn hadn't gone snooping around."

"I didn't snoop!" yelled Mervyn, "Mamma would have smelled those onions herself if she hadn't been sleeping on the other side of the house!"

"Chubby," said his aunt severely, "What is done by night appears by

day.' Now, I provide you with a liberal allowance; I permit you to live in my house this summer instead of that shack you have occupied other years. I ask no return for my generosity, but I *do* expect you to be satisfied with the excellent meals served you in my dining room. I distinctly disapprove of the idea of you gorging yourself on fried onions in the middle of the night. I will not have onions fried on the second floor."

"But I didn't fry them in my room, Aunt Gussie," protested Chubby, "I had the little stove out on the porch, and there was a cover on the pan the whole time."

"Enough!" cried Aunt Gussie. "We will say no more about that at present. Jolyon, ring for Banner to bring on the fish cakes. I like Gorton's fish cakes, and I want you to buy that kind always. Now, Chubby, perhaps you will tell us about your other purchases."

"Well," replied Chubby, helping himself liberally to the marmalade, "I went into L. E. Andrews as you told me to, but I forgot to ask about installing an oil burner. I know you told me to ask about their Silent Automatics," he added hastily, "but I walked into the wrong side of the store first, and found myself among the toy sailboats. Of course I really had no intention of buying one of those, and I would never have done it if I hadn't happened to think that it was Robin's birthday next week. You know how crazy he is over sailboats. And then of course I saw that lawn windmill and I knew immediately that my sister would love that for her garden, so take it all in all, the Silent Automatic went right out of my head."

"I see," said his aunt. "And if we all catch pneumonia this fall from not having the proper heating equipment, I suppose that will be all right with you!"

"E-e-e-e-k!" screamed the hitherto silent Minnie, unintentionally saving the situation. "Annie Laurie's jumped in my lap!"

"Beat it, Annie!" snapped Jolyon, snatching the cat from the terrified Minnie. And then: "Ouch! You little devil! That was a nasty bite!"

"I don't believe poor pussy has had her breakfast!" cried Aunt Gussie. "Diddy itty kitty want her brekky?"

"Ha-a-a-a-a!" hissed Annie Laurie. "Banner, I want the cat to have her breakfast immediately."

"Yes, Madame."

"And I want her to have the liver that came with the order from First National Stores—you did remember to go into First National, Chubby?"

(Continued on page 18)



THE SHOPS OF GLOUCESTER



The Shops of Gloucester offer the largest and best chosen stocks of merchandise in Essex county selected by dealers who have studied the wants of the summer population for years. The prices have always been moderate and fair, a consideration which at the present time especially must appeal to all classes of people. Profits are not predicated on a two or three months business volume. They are here the year round. In Gloucester will be found the largest and best stocked department store in Essex county — the Boston store, the largest provision and grocery store — The First National, its principal establishment being in the center of the Main street shopping district. Its gift shops display is selected by those in touch with the wants of the summer people. Its drug stores are in the hands of men of years of careful training and experience, in fact all the various retailing activities, plumbing, hardware, etc., are specially stocked with goods for the summer trade and staffed by employees familiar with their wants.

In these stores you will be treated with consideration regarding fair prices and courtesy of treatment. Remember also that these men taxpayers have contributed sums aggregating into the millions to provide the facilities of good roads, pure water, fire and police protection which contribute to the general welfare. Cooperate with these people. *Shop in Gloucester.*

IN GOOD OLD GLOUCESTER DAYS

When a Woman Servant Could be Had for \$13 a Year and Doctor's Bill for a Large Family for Six Months was \$4.98, and a Girl's Tuition from Primary to Finishing School was Little More Than \$10

(Note:—We are indebted to a lady of historic bent who prefers to remain anonymous for the subjoined excerpts from a stack of old bills turned into the archives of the Cape Ann Historical and Literary Society. To the student of local conditions bearing on a particular period they have much value, as for example that passage bearing on the wages paid to domestic servants. Think of getting a housemaid in these days for \$13 a year who at the end of that term of service has drawn all her salary but ninety cents. And that service meant fifteen hours at least daily of the hardest kind of domestic work. Perhaps at Christmastime she received the present of an old dress which the domestic of today — eight hours and so many afternoons at from \$8 to \$15 per week — would disdain to throw in a rag bag.

For it marks a gradual rise in the emancipation of labor — female as well as male — from practical serfdom to self-respect. Three hundred years ago a workingman got perhaps sixpence per day and never saw money. Just prior to the time when this woman servant was employed a boy was "bound over," and apprenticed to his master for seven years for his board and keep and at the end of his term on reaching man's estate got a few dollars and his "freedom suit." If he went to Bunker Hill and was killed in battle as did several Gloucester apprentices his master got his bounty money or woolen coat promised for such service — which several of these Gloucester masters did.—Vide "Mass. Coat Roll Records."

A man who got a dollar a day and that day included from four in the morning to eight at night winter and summer, and work meant work in those days, was considered fortunate. After the Civil War wages went up to \$2 and \$2.50 if you were an extra good man at a ten hour day and on the job promptly at seven ready to work. As late as the early nineties a "girl" as the term went in Gloucester was had at \$2.50 a week.

And then there is the physicians or medicine man's bill services and medicine all in

one. The medical charge for the whole family for six months in 1814 was \$4.98 — a bargain figure — and there comes little Mary's schooling looked after by some well meaning relatives ending up with her term at a "finishing school" at \$2 for the term. Those were the good old days when thrift was indoctrinated thoroughly into the Yankee system an inherent virtue of the race intensified by necessity.)

Many things curious and otherwise turn up at an historical house—things that at first sight seem to be of no particular interest, but on perusal take on a personality very suggestive to one of even limited imagination.

Take for example a package of old bills—nothing very suggestive here, I think I hear you say, but let us look them over. The first unfolded, dated May 28, 1824, written quite legibly on a 3x6 piece of paper yellowed by time, appears to be a statement of debits and credits presented to a domestic servant

up substantial prizes in the various high schools for the students who talk throughout their course in the best Harvard manner. We wager it would bring results ten-fold.

An abomination of the radio is the talk of graduates of western colleges who sometimes in the course of their spiel refer to their alma mater but are poor linguistic specimens of its output. One of their crowning atrocities is the pronunciation of the word "aunt" which one from the nature of his act has occasion to use daily. He invariably uses the short "a" as in the pronunciation of the name of the little busybody of the underground house.

her ninety cents her features harden and she omits to receipt the bill. She may not have been able to sign her name, but let us hope she could but refused on account of that fifty cents.

The next is presumably an apothecary's bill as there is no medical title attached to the sender's name—just Wm. Tuck, who apparently has taken upon himself the responsibility of prescribing for the several members of Capt. James Steele's family. It begins as follows:

To medn adm to wife	\$1.17
" " " " Mary	.62
" pills " " self	.20

And so it goes on, nine prescriptions in all, covering a period of six months from March, 1814, to September, totalling \$4.98.

How quaint this all seems—an itemized bill stating to whom the prescriptions were administered, compared with the reminder we receive in our time. We are indebted to so-and-so, M. D., for Professional Services \$— and "that's that."

But now we come to an interesting bunch relating to little Mary Ring Steele, which gives us a bit of a picture of the school days of a century and a quarter ago—covering the period of years from 1805 to 1809. We do not know very much about Mary Ring as she set out on a March morning in the year 1805 to climb the educational ladder under the tutelage of Miss Sally Folsom.

The Steeles and Rings were among our early settlers and it is probable that a marriage had taken place between the two families which had given Mary her middle name and to use one's imagination a little—for what story is good for anything devoid of imagination?—we might infer that the doughty old lady by the name of Mary Ring, who is recorded to have defied the accidents

and incidents of those troublous times and died in 1756 after completing her 80th year, was Mary's grandmother.

Be that as it may, we find the first bill presented to her father, Mr. James Steele, was for "instructing Mary for four weeks at 1/ 3d per week which carried out in decimal currency amounted to \$0.84. Then there was a charge of .42 for her proportion of firewood which brings the bill up to \$1.26.

The next bill is from Miss Judith Millet, dated July 2nd of the same year and reads simply 9 weeks' instruction @ 1/ a week \$1.50.

There seems to have been a short vacation and then we find little Mary starting out again—this time for Miss Millet's school, where she is now introduced to the New England Primer and her little fingers are struggling with the first stitches of her sampler. The bill is made out to Mr. B. Smith and as her father is afterward addressed as Captain, he is probably out on the water working his way up to a command and her uncle is taking charge of her education.

The uncle, if so he was—and undoubtedly he was—may have thought that Miss Folsom's charges were more than commensurate with Mary's achievements and that a term with Miss Millet, who has come down in history as a great disciplinarian, would do her no harm.

No report of the poor child's experience has reached us, but she does not continue under her tuition and the next bill is made out to Capt. James Steele under date of 1806 by Miss Judith Passmore. This is for 28 weeks at 7d a week (10 cents) totalling \$2.80. The embargo laid on the shipping of Gloucester at this time cheapens the price but in no way reflects on the standing of Miss Passmore or her school.

She signs her name with quite a perceptible flourish and I think she must have been the Judith Passmore I have heard of who always came late to the Evangelical Church because she would not go by the ringing of the Universalist bell. However, Mary does not continue with her, for in 1807 she gets back to Miss Folsom who still maintains her price, and on July 7 renders a bill for one quarter's instruction, \$2.50, which is duly receipted and now we come to the last bill, June 17, 1809, made out to Mrs. Elizabeth Steele by Lucy Coffin for *schooling her daughter* 12 weeks @ a shilling a week, \$2.00. Miss Coffin was probably a daughter of Dr. Coffin and as her family was one of distinction, this must have been a "finishing school."

Although the bill is made out to Mrs. Elizabeth Steele, presumably Mary's mother, let us hope that Capt. Steele has not perished on the sea, but is still in the flesh to view with satisfaction the accomplished product of Mary's various teachers at a total expense of \$10.06.

And this closes the annals of the "Schooling of Mary Ring Steele." The little worn N. E. Primer that gave Mary her mental and spiritual sustenance—for in those days there was none other—has gone "the way of all the earth," but perhaps her sampler may turn up some time and find its way as others have to the Cape Ann Historical House, Hist. dept. of C. A. S., L. & H. Association.

NEW ENGLAND'S ENGLISH

(Continued from page 4)

the mid-western style of the Pennsylvania Dutch by those who think this linguistic atrocity preferable. To those who come by this manner of speech by birth in the middle or far west this is their bad luck and excusable, but to deliberately pervert the language as spoken by Shakespeare, Milton and the Englishman and handed down to us and preserved by the cultured scholars of the English, is an error which should be squelched, especially in the high schools where no teacher with the patois or argot of the mid-west should be tolerated. And such undoubtedly was the motivating object of the gentlemen who left the bequest to the High school, and we commend his example to those who desire to have the language of their forbears preserved and passed on pure and undefiled. But if anyone makes such a bequest, say \$1000, the income of which is to be given in two prizes to those pupils who best talk

"What's this?" cried Aunt Gussie, "has Chubby actually had a stove installed in his bedroom? Chubby, I want you to explain all this immediately."

"It was only a little grill," replied Chubby sulkily, and it only cost ninety-eight cents. I *did* fry a few onions on it last night because I got hungry and wanted a sandwich, but no one would have known it if Mervyn hadn't gone snooping around."

"I didn't snoop!" yelled Mervyn, "Mamma would have smelled those onions herself if she hadn't been sleeping on the other side of the house!"

"Chubby," said his aunt severely, "What is done by night appears by

throughout their courses in the best "Harvard manner" we recommend, and we speak from experience, that he make the trustee some well known Boston institution, perhaps the John Hancock company the holder. Then it may reach the object for which it is left and not be switched or diverted from its original purpose. For such has been the case and we speak knowing whereof we speak in regard to similar bequests.

Down at Rockport the original settlers of that section came to Marblehead from the west of England—the Tarrs and others. The old people and Capt. Sylvanus Smith have written that their speech was of a peculiar pronunciation similar to that described by Sam Roads in his History of Marblehead with the old broad "a" and old English idioms. But down there we note a pollution of pronunciation in the talk of some of the natives "without the law." They affect the short "a" in the words "pass," "chance" and others. Of course this does not prevail in the better educated circles of the town.

It is somewhat remarkable that in the mill towns with their predominant French-Canadian contingent there has been hardly any noticeable breakdown in the pronunciation of the old style. Their children born here have assimilated the language characteristics of the native-born of the old stock. In Boston with its almost wholly Irish population stock the tendency is to the old English style. This may be attributed to the ambition of those born on the soil to assimilate the speech of those they have looked upon as their superiors in at least one respect. They consider themselves Yankees by birth and they want to be stamped with that vocal hall mark of the Yankee, the good old Yankee manner of speech. Good for them!

In the recent presidential campaign many public speakers were frequently heard—Harvard and non-Harvard men. But of all of these none spoke what we think a more desirable Harvard and New England tongue than the Hon. James Michael Curley, Mayor of Boston. He beat the Harvardites to it in good old English style and there was no exaggeration nor *outré* about it. If President Roosevelt had nominated the Hon. James Michael as ambassador to the Court of St. James we would have a speaker qualified to orate at Lord Mayor's banquets in a manner which would have warmed the cockles of the hearts of the most meticulous linguistic Oxonian. His classic period would have won the Britishers. And besides, the Hon. James Michael is a fine broth

STERLING CUT RATE

Actually!
TWICE-the-SIZE
PICTURES for
ONE CENT extra!
And FREE Developing Besides

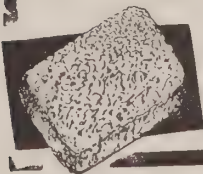
Jubilee Sale!

A CARNIVAL OF BARGAINS—to celebrate the
turning point to better times! A WHALE of
a SALE to emphasize that **STERLING HAS CHANGED**
THE SHOPPING HABITS OF A WHOLE CITY!

Typical Bargains!

- ★ 50 JOHN STORM CIGARS98c
- ★ 25c SPRAY GUNS12 1-2c
- ★ \$1.25 CLOCKS79c
- ★ 25c SPEARMINT LEAF JELLIES,
Lb.8 1-2c
- ★ 75c Headshape BATHING CAPS ..19c
- ★ 50c Phillips' MILK of MAGNESIA 28c
- ★ 30c BROMO SELTZER19c
- ★ 40c FLETCHER'S CASTORIA21c
- ★ 25c FEENAMINT14c
- ★ \$1. OVALTINE63c
- ★ Pure RUBBING ALCOHOL, Pt. 12 1-2c
- ★ 5-Lb. USP EPSOM SALTS24c
- ★ 50c SUN-TAN OIL29c
- ★ PSYLLIUM SEED, Blond, Lb.19c
- ★ HEAVY MINERAL OIL, Qt.69c
- ★ ELECTRIC VIBRATORS\$1.29

HUNDREDS OF OTHER BARGAINS



10c RUBBER Bathing
SPONGES 2 1/2c

Sale!

Electric MIXERS



A HIT! Genuine guaranteed "Electromix" . . . 98c
o a d m l u m,
non-rust finish . . . handsomely
finished. So useful for
whipping cream, beverages,
eggs, batters, etc. Exceptional
at 98c.

of a boy in person. Himself would have looked highly imposing in knee britches and gold lace. No padding of the ample calves on the Hon. James, as was the case in the case of thin-shanked Andy Mellon. And second in oratorical correctness as regards the Yankee manner was Senator Walsh if the odious comparison be in order. And it may come to pass that we may come down to the cultivated Irish to preserve the old English of the forefathers. For the Irish themselves declare that the best English from the standpoint of correct intonation is that of Trinity College, Dublin. Won't some philanthropic individual like-interested put

up substantial prizes in the various High schools for the students who talk throughout their course in the best Harvard manner. We wager it would bring results ten-fold.

An abomination of the radio is the talk of graduates of western colleges who sometimes in the course of their spiel refer to their alma mater but are poor linguistic specimens of its output. One of their crowning atrocities is the pronunciation of the word "aunt" which one from the nature of his act has occasion to use daily. He invariably uses the short "a" as in the pronunciation of the name of the little busybody of the underground house.

There is absolutely no authority for such use of the word, yet this man—graduate of a west coast college—makes jest of the use of the proper pronunciation.

Well it is now up to the savants of Harvard to get together and compile a glossary and text-book of the pronunciation of English as she is spoken or ought to be spoken in the best Harvard manner. And—no kidding—we believe the fellow who gets out an inexpensive edition of such work could turn a pretty penny. For there are more people interested in the subject than the average person surmises.



TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL
RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF
GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



YACHTING

**BROTHER AND SISTER
WIN YACHTING CROWN**

Smiths, Corinthian Yacht Club,
Beat Eastern Rivals

YARMOUTH, N. S., July 14 (A. P.) — The Prince of Wales Trophy and international supremacy among the junior yachtsmen rested tonight with two bronzed young sailors from the Corinthian Club of Marblehead, Mass., — Skipper Ben Smith and his sister, Juliana, who sailed their light craft to victory in a thrilling final round for the cup late today.

Young Ben, at the helm, out-sailed and outsmarted the strong Eastern Club team of George and Arthur Poor, also of Marblehead, and guided his speedy little yacht across the line first in three out of five heats.

Spectators along the shore of Lake Milo witnessed a thrilling duel for leadership, as the brother and sister came up from behind at the end of the third race to even the series and then take the fifth race with a fine demonstration of seamanship.

The light breeze that blew over the lake called for the best in both crews and the racing was close. The Poor brothers opened up an advantage by taking the first race, but lost their lead when the Corinthian's crew went over the line footing fast in the second and widened the gap to the finishing line.

Skipper Smith met hard luck in the third heat, when he crossed the line early as they jockeyed for position. Eastern's craft hit the line with the gun and opened an unbeatable lead, while the Smiths were returning.

For Sixty-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

Presents

MR. LEONARD CRASKE IN
"Round Gloucester with a Color Camera"

Illustrated by 150 Slides in Direct Color
on Agfa Color Plates

at

HAWTHORNE INN CASINO
EAST GLOUCESTER

Thursday Evening, July 27, at 8.30 o'clock

TICKETS 50 CENTS

In the next race, though, the Corinthian crew came down carefully and went across the line with Eastern. They battled down the first stretch together, luffing, and then split tacks across the lake. It was bow to stern for a time, but Corinthian gradually drew away and got the gun to make it two all.

Corinthian was first over the starting line in the next race, but the Poor Brothers moved into the windward berth and were slipping up fast when skipper Ben took a long chance. He swung the nose of his trim boat out into Centre Lake, in hopes of picking up a stronger wind. The ruse was successful, and, picking up a slant, the white-hulled craft slowly drew away from the black Eastern yacht, as they neared the first mark. Down and across the lake and then into the beat home they headed, with the brother and sister holding their advantage. They crossed the line a minute and 17 seconds ahead.

As soon as the race was completed, Commodore H. H. Raymond of the Acadian Yacht Club, Yarmouth, presented the cup to Ben and Juliana Smith, who will hold it for a year. The summary:

	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Fifth
Corinthian:	1:25:57	1:14:55	28:43	26:09	41:30
Eastern:	1:25:24	1:17:00	27:06	28:09	42:47

THE SHORE tenders its hearty congratulations to these two young Gloucester yachtsmen who so creditably acquitted themselves and only regrets that they did not represent one of the local organizations.

TERN, CURSOR AND TOUAREG WINNERS AT EASTERN PT.

GLOUCESTER, July 12 — Eastern Point yachtsmen had the best sailing conditions of the season for the regular mid-week club regatta this afternoon. A moderate northeaster held steady and true all of the course, and proved ideal for Jacob D. Cox Jr.'s sonder Tern. In the triangle class, Bobby Brown brought his Cursor in first for his second win of the year. Touareg led the Cape Cod knockabouts.

Tern led the quartette of sonders all around the 8½ mile triangle and registered a two-minute win. Mrs. Groverman Ellis with Tid IV was the following boat with

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator

We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Isaac Patch Jr., bringing Vice Commodore William V. MacDonald's Lady II up to windward fast enough to challenge Tid's position.

Racing was as keen as usual in the triangle division. Cursor was in fourth place at the leeward turn. On the thrash to windward the final leg, Capt. Brown wrested honors from Horace Bent's Bluebill, leader of the first two legs of the course off the wind.

In the Cape Cod squadron, Touareg took the lead in the first windward leg by taking the western shore while the rest of the fleet tried their luck on the eastern side. The summary:

SONDER CLASS

Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.1:40:18
Tid IV, Mrs. G. Ellis1:42:29
Lady II, Isaac Patch Jr.1:42:55
Skeezix, Mrs. F. M. Carter1:43:16

TRIANGLE CLASS

Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:51:01
Bluebill, Horace Bent1:51:16
Injun, Hastings Gamage1:51:23
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper1:52:16
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr.1:52:50
Flirt, Robert Elwell1:55:03
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade1:55:34
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien1:56:14
Tanta'a, Hyde Cox1:56:35
Carecilla, C. W. Wanson1:59:58

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Touareg, L. Brown Jr.1:15:24
Maryland, Kate Boyce1:16:25
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:16:48
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers1:17:42
Arethusa, Gordon Ellis1:18:58
Guerriere, P. Raymond1:19:01
Old Ironsides, Joan and Ann Raymond1:25:23

HARRY GRIFFIN WINS WITHOUT HIS CREW

Takes First in Annisquam Fish Boat Class

GLOUCESTER, July 15 — A fair 10-knot southeast breeze, making for a smooth floor in the bay, was the condition governing at Annisquam this afternoon. The result was a very closely sailed race in both classes, the course being leeward-windward to Essex and return.

In the Bird Class, Avis took a good lead, with Oloof and Canvasback second and third. Once out of the river and jibs were poled to port on the run, after holding closely together. Canvasback getting the edge, which enabled her to pass the Oloof at the turn.

On the beat home, Avis and Canvasback established a good lead. Then the rear guard resolved to take a chance and split, thereby avoiding the tide running in and the result was a gain, for the Flamingo began to make up lost ground and at the Red buoy, Avis, which was still leading, was just a lap ahead.

Coming into the river the Flamingo passed to windward, leading Avis to the finish. Evelyn Woodbury in Oloof, took second.

Sixteen craft got under way in the Fish Class, Harry Griffin's crew overstaid their liberty and failed to show up so Harry made a solo voyage. Toward the latter

part the wind died down, and, having no extra live ballast to handicap, undoubtedly helped to get him to the line in front. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury1:11:21
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury1:11:54
Avis, W. E. Olson Jr.1:12:09
Canvasback, R. Cox1:12:21
Plunger, R. RussWithdraw

FISH BOATS

Perch, Harry Griffin1:20:49
Sea Horse, Robert Meechem1:21:21
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham1:23:01
Flying Fish, A. G. Hale1:23:20
Dab, David Dennison1:23:42
Wassop, Katherine Tausey1:24:29
Malolo, Mary Bradley1:24:41
Pollywog II, John Meechem1:25:31
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield1:25:58
Shad, F. Farnam1:26:01
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester1:27:20
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford1:28:14
Starfish, Huntington Faxon1:31:16
Tarpon, J. Lowe1:32:12
Caviare, K. Cornwell1:32:15
Bonito, H. CarvethDisabled

BLACK BESS GETS FIRST EASTERN POINT VICTORY

GLOUCESTER, July 15—Three classes got away at Eastern Point this afternoon in a fair 10-knot breeze, at first from the north-east, hauling gradually eastward and toward the close a point to the southward. The sea outside was somewhat ragged.

In the Sonders, the Magnolia craft Tern at the whistler was 12 seconds to the good, but at the western turn Skeezix was only a second behind Tern in rounding the mark. On the race to the finish young Cox was forced out astern, finishing 11 seconds in the rear.

In the Triangles, Black Bess, sailed by J. Henry Sleeper, scored its first win of the season.

In the Cape Cod Knockabouts Touareg, Laurence Brown Jr. of the Bass Rocks contingent won. The summary:

CLASS K SONDEES

Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter...1:24:50
Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.1:25:01
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis1:25:25
Lady II, William V. MacDonald1:25:50

TRIANGLE CLASS

Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper1:33:56
Athlon, Jonathan S. Raymond Jr...1:34:25
Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:34:31
Bluebill, Horace Bent1:35:05
Tantala, Hyde Cox1:35:06
Flirt, Bobby Elwell1:36:15
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade1:36:36
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien1:36:41
Injun, Hastings Gamage1:37:24

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr...1:01:36
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:02:29
Maryland, Kate Boyce1:03:19
Arethusa, Mary Jane Ellis1:03:43
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury1:04:46
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond1:04:46
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers1:04:53
Old Ironsides, Joan and Ann Raymond1:06:17

SEVEN CLASSES SAILED IN ROCKPORT YACHTING

ROCKPORT, July 15 — An eight to ten knot south-southeast breeze and a smooth sea prevailed at Rockport this afternoon. With the exceptions of Sandy Bay and Pilot classes the results in the other divisions were settled in the first 15 minutes.

(Continued on page 20)



Make your summer stay more pleasant and economical by buying your food at our combination markets in Gloucester

57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.

MEATS FRUITS FISH
BAKERY PRODUCTS
GROCERIES VEGETABLES

First National Stores INC.

THE ROCKAWAY

AND COTTAGES

At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER

Right on the Water

Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean

Accommodates 400

W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE

ALL KINDS

STRONGEST COMPANIES

JOHN A. JOHNSON

Gloucester National Bank Bldg.

Telephones 16 and 17

Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892

The Gloucester Tercentenary Book

ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA VOYAGES

FOR SALE AT

BLANCHARD'S

125 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER

HOT-WEATHER HOSTESSES!

Whatever you serve to assuage the thirsty guests, they are sure to welcome your choice of our up-to-the-minute

GLASSES — 35c and up

Colorful designs, in baked enamel, for highballs, cocktails, orange juice, tomato juice, or "what have you." Also, attractive new Beer Mugs.

THEN, TOO, THERE ARE —

6 Iced Teaspoons, with Ice Tongs

\$1.00 a set

Good weight silver plate, in a well-chosen design —

Or if you entertain golf enthusiasts, try the new

Niblick Swizzlers — 50c a half dozen**BLANCHARD'S**

Jewelry and Gifts

125 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.**Hardware, Heating and Plumbing Contractors**

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

==SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS==

MILADY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 12)

"Yes, Aunt Gussie."

"Well, I am glad, though surprised to hear it. Banner, I want Annie Laurie attended to at once."

"Certainly, Madame. Come, pussy. Come, nice pussy. She doesn't seem disposed to come, Madame."

"Jolyon, take her out to the kitchen. Chubby, what else did you get at First National?"

"I got carrots, peas, bananas, liver, string beans, lettuce, raspberries, steak, cheese, potatoes—"

"Did you get any oranges?"

"No, I guess I forgot the oranges, but I got—"

"You forgot the oranges; yes, I suppose so. It would be impossible for you to come home with everything, wouldn't it? Did you go to the post-office to see if I had any mail from Hornblower & Weeks?"

"Yes."

"And did I have any?"

"No."

"Go again tomorrow. I have questioned them about a bond issue in which I am very much interested. Of course, Minnie, you remembered to go into the Hersey Travel Bureau at W. G. Brown's and got me the information I wanted about the round-the-world cruise? You know Mrs. Carton asked particularly that I inquire about it for her. And by the way, boys, I have decided to take Minnie and go on the Canadian North Cape Cruise which Mr. Hersey is now advertising. If there's one thing that will give me my strength back after the deplorable winter I spent, it's a good sea trip, so I have decided on this one that takes in the St. Lawrence and Saguenay Rivers—and where else?—oh yes! Quebec, St. Pierre, and Bermuda. I shall be leaving next week,

I expect, and be gone twelve and a half days."

"Splendid!" cried both her nephews together.

"Are you taking Mervyn with you?" asked Chubby hopefully.

"No," replied his aunt. "I am going to leave Mervyn with you. Now, about tonight: you know I invited Mr. Raoul Feulah to dinner. I trust you aren't too ignorant to know that Mr. Feulah is an extremely well known artist. His work is, of course, strictly modern—of the impressionistic school, in fact, and Chubby, I want you to be very, very careful what you say about art, because you know so little about it that you are more than likely to offend Mr. Feulah. Naturally I don't expect you to be able to understand his canvases, nor you either, Jolyon, but please don't express any ideas on the subject whatsoever. And now we will leave the table—if Chubby can tear himself away from the buttered muffins."

"Ab bub droo," replied Chubby, stuffing nearly a whole muffin in his mouth.

"I am going upstairs and get ready for church, now," said his aunt, turning from him in disgust. "I shall expect you all to be ready to go when I am. As you know, we are going to call on Mrs. Tipperly at Rockport this afternoon, so I think we had better plan to have our luncheon at Wetherell's luncheonette. A sandwich and an Ovaltine milk shake will do me nicely, I know, and perhaps I shall have an ice for dessert. We don't need a hearty lunch this noon if we are to have a big dinner tonight, and an Ovaltine milk shake is an excellent pick-me-up."

"Yes, Aunt Gussie," remarked Chubby enthusiastically, "I had a chocolate one the other day when I got through the marketing. I always go to Wetherell's for ice creams because they have such corking ones—their sauces are always flavored just right—I can tell a cheap flavoring in a minute, and I know—"

"That reminds me, Chubby, we must

make arrangements about having some ice cream sent up for dessert tonight. Banner, I shall want the car at precisely twenty minutes past ten. I shall come downstairs at ten minutes past." And with that she made her exit.

"It is now," remarked Jolyon, "exactly seven minutes of ten. We have, therefore, just seventeen minutes to do as we like in. Has anyone any suggestions as to how those seventeen minutes might be spent?"

"I'm going to read the paper," said Chubby and Mervyn simultaneously, but Mervyn grabbed it first and sat on it.

"Very well," remarked Chubby, with dignity. "I shan't roughhouse with you for it however much I'd like to wring your neck." With that he sat down at the piano and struck the first chords of the Rachmaninoff Prelude.

"Now I suppose you're going to sing," whined Mervyn.

"You suppose right, I am. I am a singer of the impressionistic school. I don't expect you to be able to appreciate my art, Mervyn, nor to understand my technique, but please be very, very careful what you say about it, or you may offend me. I shall begin this little recital with one of my favorite koncertstucke."

"I am dying, Egypt, dying, let the Cæsar's army com-hum,

I will cheat him of his glory though beyond the Styx I ro-hum;

Hark! I hear the legions coming, loud their songs of triumph swe-hell,

But, proud Cæsar, dead I scorn you, Cleopatra, Rome, *farewell!*

I am dying, Egypt, dying, ebbs the crimson life tide—"

"Scuse me, Mr. Chubby," gasped Mrs. Banner, popping into the room suddenly, "but your aunt says she wants you should stop that dretful noise."

"Indeed I do!" said a familiar voice. "If you want to hear music we will turn on the radio and listen to the

Hearts of Hope Choir. Jolyon, tune in WCAV. There! That's something like it. Now! Quiet, everybody."

Everyone sat tense during the next five minutes, and listened unwillingly to the choir, which had too many people in it and was consequently just a blur of sound.

"Beautiful!" murmured Aunt Gussie.

"Lousy!" muttered Chubby.

Jolyon struck a noisy match, and his aunt hissed for silence. Minnie sneezed three times loudly, and received such a look from her employer that her third sneeze became merely a grimace. Chubby reached for a dish of salted pecans just as the martinet happened to glance up.

"Good pastures make fat sheep!" she remarked, and the radio continued its din uninterrupted for another five minutes.

"Beg pardon, Madame, but the car is at the door," yelled Banner.

"Oh Banner!" Is it twenty minutes past? Good heavens, I had no idea it was so late! Mervyn, turn off the radio. Banner, call your wife. Mrs. Banner! Mrs. Banner! Some more instructions for you! For dinner tonight: don't forget the hors d'œuvres, whatever you do! We are to have the flat and rolled fillets of anchovies in olive oil—you know what I mean—I want you to fix them up. Be sure to serve ripe olives with the salad, and the Gherkins Supreme with the meat. You know about the San Remo spaghetti as a side dish, of course. Did I tell you about the Cresca Russian Caviar? I want that for an hor d'œuvre, too. Then be sure the California Burgundy and Night Club ginger ale are both the right temperature because Mr. Feulah might have a preference. There is plenty of Garnishola Pimento if you need any."

"Yes'm. Them's all the things that come from Shepherd's Market, ain't they?"

"Yes, indeed. Those are the things I ordered Friday. Did they all come?"

"Yes'm."

"Splendid. I shall expect you to serve us an excellent dinner, then. If it comes up to my expectations I will give you a quarter extra on your salary this week."

"Thank you, Mum."

"And now, everyone to the car! Oh, Jolyon, run up and get me a handkerchief. Chubby, my prayer book, please—it's in the right-hand top drawer in my dressing table. Minnie, my bank book—the one from the Gloucester National Bank—I think I left it upstairs somewhere. Get it and put in my safe. I shall be out in the car."

"I say, Jolly, have you any idea

where she said she kept her prayer book?" asked Chubby, his round face red with exertion as he climbed the stairs for the third time. "Minnie! Minnie! Where does Aunt Gussie keep her prayer book?"

"Mrs. Henshaw!" Minnie screamed from an upstairs window, "Do you want me to put your Christmas Club book from the Cape Ann National Bank in the safe, too? I found it up on the library mantelpiece."

"Yes, Minnie, put it away," replied Mrs. Henshaw from the tonneau of the Rolls. "And please, please be more careful about where you leave it after this."

"I didn't leave it there, Mrs. Henshaw," began Minnie, "I think you left—"

"No back talk, Minnie! What is it, Chubby?"

"I can't find your prayer book. Where did you say you put it?"

"In my dressing table drawer, of course! It really is too bad that you never pay attention to anything I say. Jolyon! Jolyon! Tell Mrs. Banner to come out to the car, please. Minnie, I want Mervyn to come out immediately."

"Yes, Mrs. Henshaw."

"Let me see, Jolyon. No, no. You know I always carry a white handkerchief on Sunday."

"Well, this one is almost all white."

"It has a colored border. It won't do at all. You'll have to go up and get me another one. Where is Mrs. Banner?"

"Here she is, Aunt Gussie. I'll try to find you a white handkerchief."

"Mrs. Banner, is there plenty of ice in the house? Did you telephone the Cape Pond Ice company to send an extra amount for tonight?"

"Yes'm."

"Did you see about having Mr. Mervyn's tuxedo pressed?"

"Yes'm."

"Did you telephone Del Monte's about Friday night? And Stage Coach Inn for my bridge party reservations?"

"Yes'm."

"Very well, that will be all. Chubby, you found my prayer book, I trust.

Please sit in front beside Banner. Minnie, on my left, if you please. Jolyon, my handkerchief? Thank you. You will have to sit on one of the folding seats, I'm afraid. Where is Mervyn? I told you to tell him to come out immediately, Minnie."

"Yes, Mrs. Henshaw," replied Minnie quickly, "and he said he would be out just as soon as he finished dressing."

"I don't see what can be detaining him, I'm sure. Jolyon, run up and—What is it, Mrs. Banner, why are—"

"It's Mr. Mervyn!" gasped the cook, "he's just fell down the stairs and like to kilt himself!" C. ANN SHORE.

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

(Continued from page 11)

of fishing craft, having the technic and knowledge of the schooner which comes only from long and intimate study. With Mr. Margeson, under his tutelage, is Mr. Emery, his grandson, who bears out the theory of heredity inasmuch as he is following promisingly in the footsteps of his tutor. Mr. Emery specializes in pastels, a number of which are on exhibition.

The Sumner family of Greenwich, Conn., have taken the George R. Bass cottage on the Headlands for the season.

William L. Axt and family of Montclair, N. J., are with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Heebner for the season.

Edward Shippen Barnes of Germantown, Penna., is again in occupancy of "The Willows," Eden rd., Land's End.

Mr. and Mrs. Gifford Beal and son of New York prominent members of the artists' colony have returned for a late stay to their cottage in Bearskin Neck.

Arrivals at Straitsmouth Inn: Florence A. McCarthy, Elizabeth Daly, Barbara Muruane, J. McCarthy, Fitchburg; Helen MacG. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Minot, Patricia Minot, New York; Mrs. A. J. Atkinson, Indianapolis; Mrs. J. H. Prentice, Anne Prentice, Englewood; Mrs. G. H. Grebe, Paterson, N. J.

Arrivals at Hotel Edward: Gladys Giddings, Easthampton; Mrs. Ada Quinn, Mrs. Eva Bold, Concord, N. H.; Hazel Haff, New Haven; Mae MacKenzie, Pittsburgh; William Coulter, Philadelphia.

Arrivals at Turk's Head Inn: Mr. and Mrs. William Shea, William Shea, Thomas Shea, Frances Shea, Boston; Mrs. A. H. Brigham, Whitman; Mabel Martin, Mrs. Frances Caldwell, Carol Caldwell, Brookline; S. S. Gilbert, Groton; Mr. and Mrs. Morris Cooper, New York City; Miss R. Brooks, H. N. Welch, Mrs. M. G. White, Miss White, Brooklyn.

Arrivals at Rockport Inn: Miss M. Benjamin, Boston; Mrs. Minna G. Webb, Evelyn Sousa, Rose Silva, New Bedford; Olga Fatersek, Mary Fatersek, Rhoda Frye, Jamaica Plain; Sydney Brown, Waltham; Annette Bruce, West Haven; John Coritz, Bronx.

MORTON'S
BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE
SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS
and
LENDING LIBRARY
6 PLEASANT ST.
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

YACHTING

(Continued from page 17)

In the Sandy Bay division Myrtice A. led Bobino 22 seconds on the first beat, but on the second round Bobino wore down the Myrtice to windward and the Dean boat was unable to retrieve her loss.

In the Pilots it was much the same story. Greenhorn was to the good on the completion of the first triangle, but on the repeat fell down on the Thrash, Shirlidee coming to the front and keeping there. The summary:

CLASS I, 18-FOOTERS	
Onward II, Laura Cooney	1:31:35
Paloma, Dot Roberts	1:34:12
Maidie III, Gifford Beal	1:36:50
SANDY BAY CLASS, 15-FOOTERS	
Bobino, Benton C. Story	1:50:08
Myrtice A., Lindley I. Dean	1:51:43
Jolo, Joe Lockett	1:53:17
Mamie, John Chianciola	1:55:52

BIRD CLASS	
Pewee, Charles Pierce	1:53:34
Bobolink, William Doelger	1:54:11
Oriole, Stephen Johnson	1:57:46

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS	
Sans Souci, Homer Clark	1:46:10
Eclipse, Guy Hale	1:50:03
Star of India, Wendell and Hale	1:51:58
Ibex, Max Kuehne	1:52:51
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler	1:54:15

CLASS O	
Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal	1:46:48
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter	2:00:00

PILOT CLASS	
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers	1:31:33
Greenhorn, H. G. Tufts	1:32:27
Flash, Jerry Bruno	1:33:22

FISH CLASS	
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers	1:36:50
Judy, Lane and Grace	1:37:11
Darter, Thomas Gibb	1:44:20

TID IV AND CURSOR WIN EASTERN POINT RACING

GLOUCESTER, July 16 — A five-knot southeast breeze with a roll of the sea were the overhead and surface conditions at Eastern Point this afternoon. Two classes got underway. The course being

windward-leeward to the Whistler and return. The windward leg was negotiated in a short and long hitch.

In the Sonders, the Tid IV, with Leonard Ellis at the helm, got away with a great start and maintained leading position to the finish.

Tantala was leading in the triangle, with Black Bess and Cursor overtaking boats up to nearly the finish when Cursor developed a burst of speed to win as Tantala dropped back to second place. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS	
Tid IV, Leonard Ellis	1:11:30
Skeezix, Harry Wheeler	1:11:48
Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.	1:12:20
Lady II, William V. MacDonald ..	1:12:35

TRIANGLE CLASS	
Cursor, Robert F. Brown	1:21:53
Tantala, Hyde Cox	1:22:20
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper	1:22:29
Flirt, William D. Elwell	1:24:25
Bluebill, Horace Bent	1:25:10
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade	1:25:40
Athlon, Jonathan S. Raymond, Jr.	1:27:40
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien	1:28:30
Injun, Hastings Gamage	1:31:40

RAYMONDS WIN FIRST IN JUNIOR

CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES

GLOUCESTER, July 17—Jonathan S. Raymond, who has been sailing in the Triangle Class this season, returned this morning to his old ship, Old Ironsides, for the opening of the Eastern Yacht Club junior championship series in the Cape Cod knockabout class for captains and crews under seventeen, and led a fleet of six in the first race.

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS Junior Championship Series	
Old Ironsides, J. S. Raymond, Jr.	1:14:25
Maryland, Meredith Boyce	1:13:19

Touareg, Laurence A. Brown, Jr.	1:21:30
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	1:24:44
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	1:27:31
Arethusa, Gordon Ellis	1:30:12

GOLDFISH LEADS RIVALS IN ANNISQUAM RACE

GLOUCESTER, July 19 — The first in a special Wednesday series in the Fish class boats at 'Squam was sailed this afternoon and the condition, a fine wholesale breeze from southwest, made it the most satisfactory sail of the season thus far in the opinion of the contestants.

The course was triangular. Jack Cunningham's Goldfish was the winner. The summary:

FISH CLASS — Special Series	
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham	1:31:10
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale	1:31:43
Pompano, Stanwood Cobb	1:32:08
Sea Horse, Robert Meechem	1:32:46
Malolo, Mary Bradley	1:32:47
Perch, Harry Griffin	1:35:10
Pollywog, John Meechem	1:35:39
Wasson, Katherine Toussey	1:36:50
Dab, David Dennison	1:37:51
Starfish, Huntington Faxon	1:37:53
Caviar, K. Kornwell	1:46:15

MARYLAND, BLUEBILL, TERN WIN AT EASTERN POINT

GLOUCESTER, July 19 — A fresh southerly breeze with some chop was the conditions this afternoon for Eastern Point's mid-week yacht racing. In the Sonder Class, Jacob D. Cox Jr.'s Tern was first, while Horace Bent in Bluebill was first in the Triangle class. Maryland won among the Cape Cod knockabouts. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS	
Tern, Jacob D. Cox, Jr.	1:32:31
Tid VI, Mrs. Groverman Ellis	1:35:03
Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter	1:36:30
Lady II, Isaac Patch, Jr.	1:43:45

TRIANGLE CLASS	
Bluebill, Horace Bent	1:46:07
Tantala, Hyde Cox	1:48:05
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper	1:48:11

Cursor, Robert F. Brown	1:48:40
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien	1:50:02
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade	1:50:17
Flirt, Robert Elwell	1:50:28
Injun, Hastings Gamage	1:51:30
Athlon, J. S. Raymond, Jr.	1:52:25
Carecilla, Carlton W. Wonsen	1:53:20

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Maryland, Kate Boyce	1:08:00
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	1:09:36
Arethusa, Gordon Ellis	1:09:42
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury	1:09:50
Touareg, Dorothy Brown	1:10:31
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	1:10:35
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers	1:11:45
Old Ironsides, Joan and Ann Raymond	1:12:10

JACOBS LED LIST OF QUALIFIERS AT ROCKPORT CLUB

At the Rockport Country Club over the weekend, Capt. Loren A. Jacobs led the qualifiers for the Navy cup on Saturday in 18 holes of medal play, handicap, with a card of 83-69. Yesterday in the play against par, three-quarters handicap applying, Frederick H. Tarr Jr. and Dr. Lester C. Feener tied with 10 pars each. The first round matches for the Directors' cup were played. Scores follow:

Qualifying round for Navy cup, 18 holes handicap medal play — Capt. Loren A. Jacobs, 83-69; Francis E. Smith, 86-70; William Neidner, 92-70; Frederick H. Tarr Jr., 80-72; Thomas R. P. Gibb, 95-71; Cecil Scott, 88-73; Paul B. Oakley, 92-74; Edward A. Goodick, 98-76; Raymond C. Allen, 105-77; Leon D. Lothrop, 96-78; John A. MacDonald, 95-80; I. S. Hall, 96-80; Rex Bradlee, 97-82.

Match play, Directors' Cup, first round — Edward A. Goodick defeated Raymond C. Allen, 3 and 2; Frederick H. Tarr Jr. defeated C. E. Stratton, 3 and 1.

Tarr Jr., and Dr. Feener Led Yesterday

Most pars, three-quarters handicap — Frederick H. Tarr Jr., 83-75 (10); Dr. Lester C. Feener, 84-77 (10); William H. Neidner, 92-78 (9); Dr. C. T. Porter, 84-76 (8); Leon D. Lothrop, 91-77 (8); Rex Bradlee, 89-74 (8); Isaac S. Hall, 92-76 (7); Capt. Loren A. Jacobs, 81-70 (7); Edward A. Goodick, 93-71 (6); Paul B. Oakley, 86-72 (5).

Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.

Registered Optometrist
Established 1902

156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street
Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675

PURE ICE

Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLOUCESTER

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

WM. G. BROWN CO.
PLEASANT ST. STORE
GLOUCESTER
MASS.

LITTLE THEATRE

(Continued from page 5)

of making a "scene" himself, was excellently played by Charles Edgecomb. Mr. Edgecomb is well known to patrons of the Little Theatre as he has been associated with it for several years. He is a professional actor.

The Bliss family was completely unselfconscious both alone and in the presence of guests. Even before the suave, gentlemanly diplomatist, Richard Greatham, played by Ray Williams, they flew into tantrums and berated each other heartily.

The guests were all amazed and really rather frightened of their hosts. Sandy Tyrell (John J. Mann), a nice young chap, not exactly intellectual, but certainly well intentioned was terrified when he found that Judith Bliss, the actress whom he had adored madly in London and had followed to Cookham for an amorous interlude, had a real live husband in the house. Sandy's dismay at the awful situations in which he became involved was made extremely convincing by Mr. Mann, who has a splendid sense of timing.

Jane Voorhees made of the vampire, Myra Arundel, an amusing, sophisticated woman, whose predatory instincts came to the fore whenever there was a man about — especially if he happened to be someone else's man.

The timid, nervous Jackie, invited by Mr. Bliss who wished to study her type for his book, was cleverly portrayed by Theodora Lawrence, and Anne Stedman was delightful as Clara, the over-worked and always tired Cockney maid.

The play abounded in amusing scenes. Particularly good was the one in which Mrs. Bliss acted out part of one of her plays, and her children were the supporting cast. Another came at the beginning of the second act, when the entire party gathered in the drawing-room and was compelled by their hosts to play a game which they all found difficult and embarrassing.

The arrival of the soft spoken, well mannered Mr. Greatham and the selfconscious, giggling Jackie was very funny, and the furtive breakfasts snatched by the departing guests who were mortally afraid of arousing their hosts and being discovered in the act of disappearing, amused the audience tremendously.

Lester Lang and Martin Fallon designed a colorful setting which captured the atmosphere of an English country house. The pictures used were loaned by the Thurn School of Art.

An innovation was the orchestra

of six pieces which played between the acts. Their program included two waltzes by Noel Coward, "I'll See You Again," and "Someday I'll Find You," beside selections from Bach, and Gluck.

One of the pleasantest features of this theatre is that there are no curtain calls taken. So many times the climax and dramatic tension of a play is lost by repeated raising of the curtain that it is a relief to find one theatre wise enough to forego that gesture.

Rachel Crothers' "He and She" is to be next week's presentation. —MILDRED SHUTE.

THE GALVIN PLAYERS

The Galvin Players, popular stock company at Hawthorne Inn Casino scored another hit with

"The Alarm Clock," a fast moving comedy by Avery Hopwood, which they presented on the evenings of July 17, 18, and 19.

In "The Alarm Clock" clever lines and funny situations make up an amusing whole. The scene is laid in the home of Bobby Brandon, a wealthy New York bachelor. Bobby has a touch of rheumatism, which gives Mrs. Dunmore, a lady who is very much infatuated with him, a chance to take care of him. She connives with the doctor to frighten Bobby into thinking he has the gout, and is seriously ill, in order to keep him at home, and incidentally away from Lulu Deane, a chorus girl chum of his.

"This gout is like the ringing of an alarm clock," the doctor tells Bobby, "it is just a warning that something is radically wrong.

You must keep perfectly quiet, be careful what you eat and drink, and above all, see that your heart is not disturbed."

In order that she may be sure the doctor's advice is taken, Mrs. Dunmore sends for Bobby's relatives from Cam Corners to arrive, much to the disgust of Charlie Morton, Bobby's faithful but irresponsible friend.

The relatives turn out to be the last degree of provincialism. Mrs. Susie Kent is an officious busy-body, who writes oratorios in her spare time. Her daughter, Mary, is a typical country bumpkin, who can do nothing but giggle. Homer, Mary's fiance and Bobby's nephew, is so buried behind a heavy beard and lofty mind that his personality is completely swamped. An untutored banker, Theodore Boom accompanies the party to New York to guard them against any dangers that might befall them.

After three months in New York, Mrs. Kent and her daughter blossom out into real Manhattanites. Mary learns all the most exclusive shops at which to buy her clothes, and as for her mother, there is no night club hot enough for her, and she has forsaken oratorio composing for the latest syncopation.

Bobby soon finds himself madly in love with Mary, but she is being rushed by Reginald Wynne, a dissipated young man about town. Before it is too late, however, she discovers that Bobby is the man she really cares for, and Homer, her one-time fiance, emerges from behind his whiskers and interest in the language of the Philippines to run off with Lulu Deane, the chorus girl. Charlie Morton surprisingly decides to marry the thrill hunting Mrs. Kent, who turns down Theodore Boom, also a suitor for her hand, because he is far too slow for her.

The part of Bobby Brandon was played by Johnny Galvin, a competent actor with a flair for comedy. Sarah Ellen Glass is breezy and most attractive as the chorine, Lulu. Miss Glass is a Gloucester girl who has made quite a success in stock the past winter. Charlie Morton, Bobby's borrowing friend was charmingly portrayed by Ramon Greenleaf. Margaret Selkirk was selfrighteous and domineering as Mrs. Dunmore, who hated Charlie thoroughly. Irene Galvin made a very real and appealing person of the little country girl, Mary Kent. As Theodore Boom, Joseph Thayer did an excellent piece of character work. Milton Savitt was convincing as the bewhiskered and professorial Homer, and Al McAdam, Jess Barker, and John McPhee all made the most of their respective roles. —MILDRED SHUTE.

Gloucester School of the Little Theatre

ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER

will give

"HE AND SHE"

by RACHEL CROTHERS

Friday & Saturday Evenings
July 21st and 22nd

AT 8.30 SHARP

July 28-29: "Ladies of the Jury"
by Fred Ballard

Tickets: 55c, 85c, \$1.10, \$1.35
on sale at theatre
Telephone: 3485

One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c

STRAND THEATRE — Gloucester's Intimate Playhouse

WEEK STARTING FRIDAY, JULY 21st

Friday, Saturday, Sunday - The International Musical Success

"BE MINE TONIGHT"

Companion feature—"By Appointment," with Sally O'Neil, Lew Cody

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Special Stage Presentation, The Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Comedy Dogs
"Daring Daughters," Marian Marsh—"Strange Adventure," Regis Toomey

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

"Forgotten," June Clyde, Junior Collier "Gallant Fool," Bob Steele
Special Stage Show of High Grade Vaudeville

Superior Dye House

53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.

Work Called For and Delivered

Anywhere on Cape Ann

CLEANING, PRESSING and
ALTERATIONS

Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Samuel Bloomfield

SUMMER
REAL ESTATE

Specializing in

BASS ROCKS REALTY

Office:

53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester
Tel. 1886

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890

North Shore Dyeing and Cleansing Shop

Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing
and Repairing

Work called for and delivered

245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Office Open Day and Night
Telephone Connection

WILLARD S. PIKE

Funeral Director
and Embalmer

Shipping, Transfer and
Crematory Work

75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.

GALVIN PLAYERS AT HAWTHORNE INN CASINO

The largest crowd of the season turned out Monday evening to witness the Galvin Players' production of "The Alarm Clock."

For their fifth week of the summer season, this popular company of professionals will present a super scenic production of "Rain." Many comments have been received by the management regarding this presentation but, all reports to the contrary, this "much talked of" play will be presented, "as is," with no lines deleted. According to Stage Director Al. McAdam, the only change from the New York production will be the changing of the part of Rev. Davidson to that of a missionary. Ramon Greenleaf, popular leading man will be seen in this part, while Miss Irene Galvin stars as "Sadie Thompson" and is said to have no peer in Dramatic Stock, playing this role. As three performances only are given weekly, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, seats should be at a premium for each performance.

STRAND THEATRE

The Strand, starting Friday, July 21st, will have as the feature picture, "Be Mine Tonight," the internationally famous singing comedy which has just finished a run of five weeks at the Tremont Theatre, Boston. As a companion feature, "By Appointment," starring Lew Cody and Sally O'Neil is on this program which runs Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Added featurettes are Morton Downey in "My Pal the Prince," and a Mickey Maguire comedy. Sunday, as an added attraction, Dal Mitchell and his Isle of Dreams orchestra, will be on the stage.

Monday and Tuesday, the famous Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer comedy dogs will be seen at the Strand as a special stage attraction. The pictures will be "Daring Daughters" featuring Marian Marsh and "The Strange Adventure," with Regis Toomey.

Wednesday and Thursday, "Forgotten," with Junior Collier and June Clyde, and "The Gallant Fool" featuring Bob Steele are the screen attractions, while on the stage will be a stellar vaudeville show.

DORIC GALLERY

(Continued from page 5)

voted almost entirely to water-colors. Of particular interest among these are Charles Knapp's marine, brilliant in its color effects, Elizabeth Withington's "Rockport Wharf," a group of water sketches of Pigeon Hill by George T. Le Boutillier, and several decorative pieces, bold in

style and vivid in coloring by John Aiken.

A remarkable display of black and whites which fills the entire hall of the house includes etchings, woodcuts, and linoleum prints. Prominent among these are "Turtles of the Tadusac," by Harrison Cady, a delightful piece, fantastic in style and humorous in quality, and three charming etchings by Nicola D'Ascenzo, "Chartres," "Old Church, Laragoza," and "Archway Perugia." Prescott M. M. Jones has contributed a scene in which white seagulls are contrasted against a dark background, Addison Le Boutillier, a Pigeon Cove architect, is showing two unusual colored prints, and two linoleum prints, depicting wharf scenes are the work of Henry Frost, Jr., a fourteen-year-old artist.

Richard Recchia is exhibiting several pieces of sculpture among which is his extremely modern "Leaping Frog," and bronze head, "Youth."

All the artists represented in this gallery are from Rockport, and persons interested in their work are given an opportunity to purchase specimens at a very moderate price.

The Gallery itself is an old Pigeon Cove house, reputed to have been designed by Bullfinch. The rooms used for the exhibition are furnished with beautiful antiques, and form very lovely backgrounds for the works of art shown in them.

Refreshments were served at the opening by Mrs. Harrison Cady, Mrs. Harry Leith-Ross, Mrs. Frederic L. King, and Mrs. Galen Perrett. Mrs. Allen Chamberlain is in charge of the exhibition, and Mrs. Paul Kenyon is the hostess.

Some of the sponsors of the Gallery are as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Frederic King, Mr. and Mrs. Galen Perrett, Mr. and Mrs. Aldro T. Hibbard, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. W. Lester Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. Holberg, Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds Beal, Mr. and Mrs. Gifford Beal, Mrs. Albert Beal, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cady, Mr. Yarnall Abbott, Mrs. May Wagner, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leith-Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Recchia, Mrs. H. A. Vincent, Miss Elizabeth Withington, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. H. Boylston Dum-

mer, Mr. and Mrs. George Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Rosebault, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Ross Perrigard, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Buckley, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Chamberlain.

The house is open from 10 to 5 on weekdays and from 2 to 5 on Sundays.

—MILDRED SHUTE.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.
ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

Spencer Corsets

Corsets - Girdles - Brassieres
Belts - Surgical Corsets

We Create a Design
Especially for You

MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere

113 Centennial Ave., Tel. Glo. 3142
Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

FISHING TACKLE

Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG
HORN

L. D. LOTHROP SONS
66 Duncan St. Gloucester

J. A. Nunes : Art Store Artist Materials and Picture Framing

Oil Paintings and Frames
Restored

Hand Carved Frames in Stock
and Made to Order

Painting and Decorating
6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

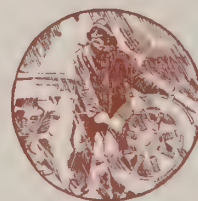
City of Gloucester
County of Essex
Commonwealth of Massachusetts
United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts

OUR
MOTTO

QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION



Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and
Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)
Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

**SHEPHERD'S
MARKET, Inc.**

Operated by the
**WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —**

ENTRANCE FROM OUR
MAIN STREET STORE
ALSO ELM STREET

TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
DRESSING

YOU'LL LIKE IT

THE CAPE ANN SHORE



TOWER ON JOHN HAYS HAMMOND'S ESTATE
OVERLOOKING GLOUCESTER BAY — A BIT
OF OLD ENGLAND TRANSPLANTED
ACROSS THE SEA

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern

Cooking Top



"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, July 7, 1933

OBITUARY

POEM:

"John Company's Ships"

By C. F. S.

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical
Topics and the Artist Colony

OLD FREEMAN HOUSE, WEST GLOUCESTER

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE SUMMER COLONY OF GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin. "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingaersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway. Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.

Obituary

The past winter marked the passing of several well known summer residents including a number who had made their summer home here for a half century and more. They cherished a deep affection for Cape Ann and were actively identified in forwarding its interests. Their passing leaves a void which will be noted for some time by their friends and associates. It was the pleasure of the writer in the course of an extended career in the newspaper vineyard to make the acquaintance and to enjoy the friendship of many of these and to him their demise comes as a personal loss. They regarded Cape Ann as their home and looked forward each season to their return. To them we pay a passing tribute and lay the sprig of acacia on their mound.

MRS. ARDELLA HYATT

PROBABLY no summer resident along the North Shore enjoyed a wider acquaintance among the summer colony than Mrs. Hyatt, widow of Prof. Alpheus Hyatt, one of America's outstanding biologists. She passed away during the winter at her home in Princeton, N. J., at the ripe age of 93.

She came in early life to Annisquam with her husband then attached to the Harvard staff of professors. Prof. Hyatt established a marine biological laboratory at Lobster Cove for several summers, being contemporary with Prof. Spencer F. Baird, United States Fish commissioner, who had charge of the government laboratory on one of the Gloucester wharves.

Eventually the professor acquired the fine old Norwood estate known as "Seven Acres," and thereafter the family for more than a half century made that its summer home for the greater part of the year.

Mrs. Hyatt or Madame Hyatt, as some of her friends chose to call her, was a woman of high intellectuality and rare charm. Her early life was passed with her husband in travel abroad and later in life with her daughter Anna Vaughn Hyatt, now Mrs. Archer Huntington, she resided for several years in France up to the outbreak of the war. She was one of the last exponents of that now practically extinct accomplishment of the gentlewomen of her day, the fine art of letter-writing, and her letters to her friends both from a literary and descriptive standpoint are models of their kind.

Equipped with far-reaching first-

hand knowledge and with the liveliest interest in political and literary affairs, international in scope and range, a brilliant conversationalist possessing a keen and unerring faculty of analysis, her views, always advanced with clarity and good nature, her Sunday afternoon receptions at "Seven Acres" attracted some of the brightest minds of the North Shore, constituting a salon in which one was sure to meet outstanding personages in the realm of art, literature and professional life. Advancing years did not dim or dull her faculties. She retained that keen and sparkling kindly wit which had been an outstanding characteristic to the last. But she knew she had reached a time when the physical sands had nearly run their course down the hourglass of time. For the first time, before closing her house last fall, she bade her friends goodbye. Her prescience was well founded.

Her life was well rounded. In her riper years she found her greatest interest in the activities of her children and grandchildren and saw the rise of her daughter, Anna Vaughn, to a commanding height in the field of sculpture, one of her productions the Joan of Arc, being selected for the local Legion's tribute to its fallen comrades. Mrs. Hyatt rests beside her husband in Washington. Another daughter, Mrs. Harriett Hyatt Mayor, and family continue in residence at "Seven Acres."

GEN. ADELBERT AMES

PERHAPS but one other person, his contemporary, may claim a longer residence on Cape Ann as one of the summer colony than Gen. Adelbert Ames. He came here shortly after his marriage with Miss Blanche, daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Butler, making his home in the stone villa at Bay View on the Crest which commands the broad land and seascapes down three state coastlines of New England.

He might be called the Cape's Grand Old Man only, despite his age, 93, such sounded a misnomer, for no one thought Gen. Ames up and coming every day playing golf on the local links in summer and then looking forward to a winter pairing off with that other lively youngster John D. Rocke-

feller on the links at Miami as old. The years may go by but some men never get to be what the word connotes. Such a one was Gen. Ames.

It was given Gen. Ames to play a major part in one of the most prominent events in history. Born in a Maine seaport town the product of a sturdy Yankee ancestry, he entered the military academy at West Point from which he graduated with honor. The Civil War gave him his opportunity in command as brigadier general and he was in the thick of it. Fortune placed him as one part of the barrier which on the first day's fighting of Gettysburg prevented the debacle of the Union forces inasmuch as the keystone position of Cemetery ridge was blocked to the enemy and the Confederate triumphal advance turned back for all time. Later in connection with the commanding part played by another Gloucester boy, Col. John G. Calef, in that same day's epochal struggle, this phase of his career may be reviewed at length. For Gen. Ames got to be regarded as a Gloucester boy. We do not think he would deny the claim could he speak.

After the war Gen. Ames gave his attention to the textile business mainly at Lowell, in which he made a signal success. He retired several years ago, but never relaxed his activities. Of decided opinions tempered with keen Yankee sense of humor, with a fund of anecdotes from his life-long experience, the general was a welcomed guest in whatever circle he found himself. His wife survives and grandchildren carry on the name.

CHARLES H. DILLAWAY, Jr.

AMONG the oldest of the summer colony in the Marmion way district at Rockport was Mr. Dillaway, who had been boy and man coming to Rockport for a summer home for more than a half century. Mr. Dillaway was connected with the wholesale cordage business for the greater part of his life and was actively engaged up to the very last—to his passing in May, being in his advanced eighties.

He was of a markedly companionable disposition, the soul and apostle of good nature. Like many a business man of large range he had his hobbies

(Continued on page 18)

JOHN COMPANY'S SHIPS

EAST INDIA DOCK

C. F. S., in *Punch* (London)

(NOTE—To our readers, John's Ships is the name by which the Englishmen refer to the fleets of the Great East India Company which opened up that line — native commerce with the East Indies which has contributed so greatly to the advancement commercially and territorially of the Empire.)

John Company's ships they sailed the seas—
The Merchant's Hope and the Trade's Increase,
Globe and Dragon and Hector, too,
Thames and Canning and Waterloo—
With gums and ingots and spice and silk,
Blood-red rubies and pearls like milk.
Idols of ivory, cups of jade,
Caskets of ebony gold-inlaid,
Lacquer and crystal, gifts for kings,
Brass and filigree, beads and rings,
Rugs like the sunset, madder and gold,
John Company's ships brought home of old.

John Company's ships they were steady and slow;
Their tops'ls came in when it started to blow;
For their hulls were roomy and round and wide,
Bluff in the bows and big in the side,
And they loaded them deep and they crammed them full
With the cargoes they bought from the Great Mogul.
But they held their own when it came to a scrap

With a Barbary rover or any such chap,
And many a pirate and privateer
That had smacked his lips as the prize drew near
Limped home with his wounds at the last, to tell

* * * * *

John Company's ships they went their way;
They cleared and they sailed for Dead Men's Bay,
With captains gallant in blue and gold
And bawling bosuns and seamen bold,
Bows all splendid with gilt and glitter,
Pennants streaming and pipes a-twitter,
Carven stern-ports and guns a-row,
Flashing brasses and decks like snow—
They went their way; and the gulls they call
On London's river, by old Blackwall,
And the winds they blow and the tides they run
The same today as they've always done;
But they are gone like a tale that's told—
John Company's ships of the days of old.

Art and Dramatic

GLOUCESTER LITTLE
THEATRE SCHOOL

The "Silver Cord," a three-act comedy, by Sidney Howard, has been chosen by the Gloucester School of the Little Theatre for Friday and Saturday, July 7 and 8. In the cast are Emma Kidder, Jane Bancroft, Catharine Blake, Hope Hubbard, John Mann and Anthony Alving, all of whom except Miss Kidder have already been seen in many of the plays at Rocky Neck. This will be the fifth season for John Mann. Anthony Alving played in many of the Ibsen plays given as opening bills.

Mrs. Florence Evans and Miss Florence Cunningham, the two directors opened the school Saturday, July 1. For the following eight weeks there will be a new program every week. Lester Lang leads the production staff again this year, assisted by Martin Fallon and Theodore Packard of Tufts College. Mrs. Constance Taylor, Mrs. Charles Bouton, Miss Irene Cooper, Miss Mildred Palmer, Mrs. Philena Lang and Charles Edgecomb will be back as heads of departments. Miss Helen Appleton of the Leland Powers school is to be the new teacher of voice

(Continued on page 24)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN

BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERSWeekday Luncheon
Seventy-five centsARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, *Proprietor*
Telephone Gloucester 320



EMILE GRUPPE

When a young man is the son of an internationally known artist, the brother of a famous sculptor, and of a widely famed musician, and is himself an artist of note, his work is apt to be intensely interesting. Such is true in the case of Emile A. Gruppe, who is showing his work to the public at his studio on Rocky Neck.

Mr. Gruppe likes to paint either early in the morning or late in the evening. The contrast of strong light and deep shadow has a great fascination for him, and is featured in his paintings.

"A color is seen only in relation to other colors," Mr. Gruppe remarked. "Therefore it is more interesting to work in intense colors. An autumn landscape for instance has vivid reds and yellows that make the sky appear green; consequently it appeals far more to the artist than does a summer scene whose colors are apt to be merely vague pastels."

Mr. Gruppe has presented an excellent example of color contrasts in his painting of Bickford's dock. The sun falling low picks out the top of a white sail against a background of land gleaming in sunset light. In the foreground the floating dock is dark purple

(Continued on page 25)

OLD FREEMAN HOUSE, WEST GLOUCESTER

**Ancient Tavern in the Upper Parish One of the Oldest in New England
Restored to Its Original Use as Stage Coach Inn—Two Hundred
Eighty-Five Years a Hostelry**

(Note — Without doubt the Old Freeman house so-called on the West Parish (West Gloucester) road is one of the oldest taverns in New England, for it is a question of record that in 1648 Sylvester Everleigh to whom was granted the land on which the tavern stands was issued a license by town authorities to keep a tavern. If there are older authenticated instances of this nature where the establishment is a going concern THE SHORE would be pleased to make note of that fact.

ON the high road from West Gloucester to Essex, at the junction of the Little Heater road, so-called, stands the old Freeman house, one of the most ancient landmarks in these parts. It is one of the oldest inns in New England.

Whether it was built by Sylvester

neath the second story have long since been missing, although the wooden carving of a floral scroll above each one remains intact. As usual, the massive chimney of brick, nearly six feet square at the base, is the central figure in the architectural composition.



The historic Freeman house at West Parish, a Colonial wayside inn, now restored.

Two years ago Mr. and Mrs. Peter Keffer, the latter Effie Poole, bought the old place then in a dilapidated condition and evidently marked for demolition. With painstaking care and at much expense they restored the house as far as possible as it was in its Colonial days. They have opened it as a tavern — that is restored it to that ancient status — under the name of the Stage Coach Inn. In this they have performed a public service of great importance. The old house has been preserved exactly as it was nearly 300 years ago. As what may be termed a museum piece of these most ancient of taverns, it stands almost alone as regards point of age in New England if not in the country. Some five years ago the following article concerning the house was published in the "Boston Globe." We reproduce it in part as giving the historical perspective. Miss Hattie Johnson referred to in the article, last of the Colonial blacks of Cape Ann, died several years ago.)

Everleth or Everleigh, the original settler, or his son, is not certain. Everleigh had considerable tracts of land at West Parish in 1648 and was granted a license to maintain a public house and it is a fair assumption that a house of good capacity was needed for the "entertainment of man and beast," even at that early date.

ONE OF THE EARLIEST HOUSES

It is one of the four houses on Cape Ann with the second-story overhang, a style affected by the earliest settlers of pretension. The four pendrils, or wooden balls, which hung from under-

Apparently decrepit and falling to pieces from neglect, bearing signs of battling the storms of winter and the suns of summer for nearly 280 years, a close examination reveals that, with some repairs, it is good for a century or more. Its sills and frame are 14-inch red oak, trunneled with long oak pins, dovetailed and mortised. A building-wrecker would have to use dynamite aplenty to pry it apart. Its sump-ter beams of the same dimension, one of which is in every room, beveled on the two lower edges, bearing the adze-mark of antiquity, and substantial trussing and cross-beams further re-

enforce its structure. Owing to circumstances, it remains practically as built, with the original plank doors.

BOUGHT BY FREEMAN IN 1730

Before 1730 the tavern passed into possession of a Rust and, later, to a Stanwood, from whom it was bought by Robert or Robin Freeman, a colored man who had obtained his freedom. Since that time it has been occupied by his descendants.

The last of the line and of the original colored people on the Cape, Miss Harriet Johnson, now 74 years old, occupies the house alone. In this house she was born, and she will tell you with some display of pride, on Independence Day—she called it Independence Day, it may be pertinent to note.

Last fall the capacious chimney caught fire. A passerby noting the blaze rang in an alarm. Chief Marchant and his men came to the scene and after they had extinguished the blaze they found Hattie sitting in a rocker serenely unconscious of what the trouble was all about.

"Why don't you leave here, Hattie, and go where you will be well taken care of?" said the kind-hearted chief.

"Sentiment, chief. Here's where I was born and lived all my life and these old walls are home to me." And there you are.

They tell the story of one of the Revolutionary tavern keepers. Travelers would come along about nightfall, tired, hungry, and footsore. The alluring sign of "boarding and baiting—entertainment for man and beast" had an irresistible appeal.

"How far are we from Gloucester?" they asked the veracious boniface—yes, he did them good and plenty, if you grasp the meaning of the translation.

"Five miles ahead and all uphill," was the reply, indicating a rise just ahead. The truth was that just beyond that short rise was Gloucester, all down hill, and the descent to the old fishing town was easy and a short distance away.

That settled it, and the traveler stayed overnight, just a stone's throw from his goal, and the landlord waxed fat in purse and girth.

The Ellerys and other leading merchants of the town had their retinues of slaves. The three-storied mansion at the western end of Front, now Main street, now known as the Gilbert Home for the Aged, was one of these. Originally the grounds of this mansion extended westerly to the sea. The roadway in front of it was built shortly after 1800.

One of the Ellerys, Nat, was a famous gunner. In the fall he made tre-

mendous bags of coot in Ipswich Bay and the Ellery negroes complained that their fingers were sore and raw from picking the soft down from the coots' breasts for wedding gifts to the numerous Ellery girls. The signer of the Declaration, William Ellery of Rhode Island, was a Gloucester Ellery, once removed.

Once a year they were granted a holiday and made merry after the fashion of their kind in the Pine Tree Tavern which stood a short distance on the town side from the Cut now known as the Blynman Bridge on Western avenue.

In various parts of the city are large gambrel-roofed houses, owned by the people of quality of that day, in the attics or garrets of which are slave pens or sleeping quarters for the bondmen.

How came they here? If the annals of maritime ports were written in full, many tales of adventuring might be told.

Matthew Arnold declares somewhat cynically that the worst of history is the facts. And the fact is that just prior to the Revolution slave holding became almost as common in the seaport towns of New England, Gloucester included, as the South, confined, of course, to the wealthy few magnates in the foreign trade whose argosies may have brought back to the shores among other commodities cargoes of "wool and ivory."

WHEN SLAVES FOUGHT THE REDCOATS

Col. Peter Coffin of Colonial fame had a truly baronial estate at West Gloucester, fronting Ipswich Bay, about two miles square, where he lived in the grand manner and farmed with slave labor. At the outbreak of the Revolution the British blockaded Boston Bay. Cape Ann commanded the northern approach to the bay and city and was accounted a desirable base. August 5, 1775, a party from the British sloop-of-war Falcon, on this blockade, attempted to take the town from the north, landing two barge-loads of soldiers at Farm Point, on the eastern edge of Coffin's Beach. Col. Coffin hastily assembled his blacks and with the aid of men from the countryside stationed behind a ridge, poured in such an effective volley that the attackers were driven off. The heroism and patriotism of these unrecorded blacks swell the record of honor of some 5,000 of their race in the struggle for independence.

BUYING THEIR FREEDOM

After the Revolution slavery died out rapidly in the North. Among these people were some of superior ambition

to be free and they were given opportunity by indulgent masters to earn a little money on the side, which accumulated in time to a sizable amount. Such was a slave named Robin or Robert who so achieved his freedom and it is quaintly recorded in the deed of transfers "and Robin is a freeman." So in this manner he attained the name of Freeman.

The estimation in which some of these people were held is attested in the parish records of the Independent Christian (Universalist) Church of which the Rev. Thomas Jones was pastor for more than 40 years. In this record Father Jones wrote in 1813—"Died, this day, Gloucester Dalton. In this country from his youth. He was a godly man, brought from Africa as a slave, afterwards attaining his freedom. For there are no slaves! All men are born free." Thus wrote one of the pioneer abolitionists.

Such was the stock from which Harriet Johnson sprang—and this may explain her intense passion to retain her freedom as her own housekeeper as long as possible. Her great-grandfather was the original Freeman, her grandfather was Robert and her father was Horace Johnson of Norridgework, Me., who is recalled by some of the elder brethren.

AN OLD HOUSE FILLED WITH MEMORIES

Miss Johnson lives in the eastern part of the house, the other side being used for storage purposes. The large room of the old tavern is her living-room, the bulging floors of wide plank-ing having warped nearly a foot upward in the center. The furnishing is modest. The big fireplace, in the interest of economy, has been boarded up in the room and a range, the only modern note, has been installed for a heating and cooking plant. Otherwise it is as it was in the beginning. Where the plastering has come off in spots is revealed the hand-made laths.

The walls are deep, affording a fine depth of window seat. Nearby one of these is an old-fashioned rocker, the back of which is covered with a neat "tidy."

Here she sits, dreams and communes. Here she has run the gamut of 74 years. Here come to her, in the quiet hours, memories "of household voices stilled, of dear ones gone before." No other walls could speak to her of her absent kin and friends of other days.

And so one left Hattie Johnson, the last of the Colonial blacks on Cape Ann.

"Sentiment, chief," the old house, old memories, old friends, by-gones of happier days—the harbinger of brighter days to come.



MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

NOTABLE IMPROVEMENTS have been made at Magnolia during the winter. Especially notable is the beautification of the parkway at the entrance of the village near the engine house. This has been laid out with shrubbery and rock steps in a most artistic and inviting manner and is a highly creditable piece of municipal improvement to be perpetuated for all time. Again the Norman avenue roadbed has been macadamized in a substantial manner which has improved that thoroughfare markedly. Now that the water mains have been laid along Magnolia avenue and the Little Heater section that stretch of roadway is being thoroughly and adequately built by the city and state in conjunction. All these improvements including the double water supply system will go a long way in the appeal of Magnolia to desirable people who are looking about for a permanent summer home. The new engine house taking the place of the former wooden structure is a pleasing replacement. All in all, no legitimate indictment may be made against the City of Gloucester as far as improvements are concerned.

This taking into consideration that its citizens subscribed \$150,000 for the construction of the proposed golf links shows the disposition of the citizens generally to cooperate in every way for the advancement of the district.

The shops along the avenue began to open early in June and already a line of cars on both sides the avenue show its appeal to the women of the Shore. This season the Jay Thorpe, Manahan, Farr, Collins & Fairbanks and Best companies drop off the roster. However, the big concerns of international reputation, including the Grande Maison de Blanc, McCutcheon's, Ovington's and others the nucleus around which the shop settlement grew remain and promise to be permanent fixtures and attractions to this picturesque shopping center.

The gardens and estates of Magnolia look unusually beautiful this season, thanks to the bountiful rainfall of the

spring and early summer and the care and good taste of the gardeners.

The greater part of the cottage element arrived in June and are settled for the season. There seems to be less going "abroad" this season than for the years immediately preceding.

The Otis Weld Richardsons of Brookline are occupying their summer home on Norman avenue. This place is one of the show places of Magnolia with its well kept and beautiful gardens.

The E. Prescott Rowes of Brookline have arrived at their summer house, Norman avenue.

Miss Susan Williams of Boston is occupying the Williams house, Magnolia avenue.

Mrs. Charles Wadsworth of Philadelphia and family are again at their summer home in Oakes Field.

Mrs. Costello C. Converse of Beacon street, Boston, has opened her Shore road residence for the season.

Miss Margaret Corlies of Boston has opened her cottage in Fuller street for the season.

Miss Velma M. Morse of Cambridge has returned to "Highfields" in Norman avenue for the season.

E. E. Williams and sister, Miss Elizabeth A., of Boston are the occupants this season of the Covell cottage in Lexington avenue.

Mrs. L. T. Ponvert of Homoguero, Cuba, who purchased the Scudder house on the Shore road in 1929 has opened her cottage for the season.

The H. W. Farnums of Chicago were June arrivals, taking possession of their fine new residence on the Shore road.

The Misses Maggie and Mary Kelly of Boston are the lessees this season of the Coulter cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green of Washington are the lessees of the Kennard cottage this season.

Percy V. Hill of Augusta, Me., is occupying the Bigelow house, corner Shore road and Hesperus avenue.

The family of Mrs. W. Langley Morrison of Boston have returned to their house in Lexington avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hoyle and family of Wellesley Hills, are at The Studio in Flume road.

The Misses Elizabeth and Edith Scamman of Boston have the Jocelyn cottage, corner Fuller street and Hesperus avenue, for another season.

The Charles C. Smiths of New York, residents here of many years' standing,

have returned to their summer home, Lexington avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Heaton Brainard of Pittsburgh, opened their summer home, "Briar Rock," Shore road, in June.

Mr. Arthur Raymond Brown of 425 Riverside drive, New York, is again established for the summer at "Rae-broun," Raymond st.

Mrs. Jacob D. Cox of Cleveland and family who have made Magnolia their summer home for an extended period have come to Pine Knoll for the season. Her son Jacob D. Cox, Jr., is one of the prominent yachtsmen of the Eastern Point Club.

Edward D. Kitfield of Wallingford, Conn., and family are again making "Windemere," in Raymond street, their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Kohlhepp of Jersey City are occupying their summer home, the former Shaw cottage, Norman avenue, together with other members of the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. McGinnis and family are Philadelphians who make Magnolia their summer residence at "Sea Vista" cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis McMillan of New York have opened their summer home "Stonehurst" and will remain during the season.

Mrs. A. F. McArthur who makes her winter home at the Plaza, New York, was among the June arrivals at the Winslow cottage in Hesperus avenue.

A Washington family returning for another season comprise that of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Moses who have the "Rockwood" cottage in Hesperus ave.

Mrs. J. Harrington Walker and family of Detroit, came in June for another season at her cottage, "Rockledge," on the Shore road.

Mrs. Thompson S. Sampson and son of Farmington, Conn., are spending the summer at their cottage in Summer street.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Armstrong of Somerville are in their cottage in Raymond street for the season.

Miss Ida G. Beal of Beacon street, Boston, opened her cottage, the "Woodside," in June.

Grover J. Cronin and family of West Newton have come to their summer home in Lexington avenue for the season.

Dr. Mary D. Dakin of Cambridge opened her summer house, "Afterglow" cottage, early in June.

Courtenay Guild and sister Miss Sarah Louisa Guild, who have made "Red Gables" in Norman avenue their home for some years, have arrived for the season.

Mrs. John Fremont Hill of 65 Commonwealth avenue, Boston, has arrived at "Twin Acres" her Hesperus avenue summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Jones and family have come to "Willowbank," corner of Hesperus avenue and Fuller street, for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. O'Connell and family of Newton will as for several years past make "Kenmare" in Magnolia avenue, their summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Halsey of 1160 Fifth avenue, New York, are again occupying their summer home in Shore road.

John Hays Hammond and sister Miss Elizabeth Hammond have arrived at Lookout Hill, Fresh Water Cove, for the season. They spent the winter in California.

Thomas J. A. Johnston of Boston has arrived for the season at his Shore road residence, the former Faulkner house.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Esson and family of West Newton are at "Pine Hill" cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Schanck of New York who have made Magnolia their summer home for several seasons past will this season pass the season at Watch Hill on the Sound. They had the Gardner cottage last season.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel C. Mulowney of Brookline who several years ago purchased the Curry property facing Norman's Woe spent the winter here. They will remain into the late fall.

The family of A. G. Bartlett of Tucson, Ariz., and Nassau have leased "Little Hill" cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown of Brookline are at their summer studio in Oakes avenue. Their daughter, Miss Pauline, is with them.

Mrs. Ernest Howe of New York, accompanied by her sons Ernest and Abbott, are at their cottage Shore rd. for the season.

DEL MONTE'S

Del Monte's, that charming Moorish casino near Rafe's Chasm, has opened for the summer, much to the delight of its patrons, who enjoy the splendid music and delicious food to be found there. Mr. Fishburne promises another season of excellent entertainment for those people of the North Shore who appreciate the best in restaurants.

MANCHESTER

IF THE NORTH SHORE ever looked more beautiful and intriguing than at present the recollection of nearly half a century is at fault. The bounteous continuous showers followed by the excessive warmth in May and June have lifted the vegetation to a luxuriance rarely experienced in this locality. Nowhere in this country may more artistic or age-mellowed countryside be met with than in Essex county, especially down the North Shore drive. New England has many of the characteristics of the mother country. From the midlands to the border the old country has the rolling aspect of the middle and northern terrain of New England and especially is this noticeable in this section. For the past seventy-five years the wealthy New Englanders who have built their houses and laid out their estates have consciously or unconsciously modeled them after the estates of old England.

This was especially noticeable to deponent last fall while motoring in the Abbottsford country from Melrose on. A New Englander viewing the high-walled estates might well without much stretch of the imagination believe himself riding down Essex county from Pride's to the John Hays Hammond place at Gloucester. The necessity of the high wall in these parts has become more and more pronounced as the population content, flivver-minded, has come down on the fold. If things keep on it may be necessary to build moats and donjon keeps to repel the ever-growing host of invaders. "What ho within, let the portcullis fall."

The New England Wild Flower Pres-

ervation Society, Inc., is again stressing the need of saving the wild flowers growing by the roadsides and in the woods for the enjoyment of the public. In the past motorists and others have thoughtlessly plucked the flowers along the roadsides, perhaps destroying the plant in so doing. These same people are now being urged to allow the flowers to remain where nature has placed them and to scatter seeds of other flowers rather than take away those already growing there or if cut to do so with moderation and judgment. Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby is president of the society and urges all who may have any questions to ask concerning wild flowers and shrubs to get in touch with the society which will be pleased to answer them.

Mr. and Mrs. James J. Phelan are now settled permanently for the season at their summer home, "Ledgwood," at Smith's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gordon McNeil of Chestnut Hill are booked as guests at the Essex County Club this season. A number of their summers were spent at Brownlands.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Lothrop are making a departure this season from their usual custom of occupying their West Manchester cottage having decided to take a cottage at Mattapoisett on the South Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger F. Hooper and family are settled at their summer home at Smith's Point for the summer. Mrs. Hooper went over to New York in June to welcome her mother Mrs. Thomas H. Barber home, who has been spending the winter in Rome.

Among the arrivals for the summer season are Mr. and Mrs. Max Ordway Whiting who are occupying their cot-

(Continued on page 19)



Del Monte's

ON THE NORTH SHORE
*Magnolia,
Mass.*

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair



EASTERN POINT

Col. and Mrs. John Wing Prentiss are among those enthusiastic lovers of Cape Ann who come early and stay late and remain just long enough away to more fully appreciate the beauties of the place when they return. They came May 1 and will remain to light the Yule log in the big fireplace and welcome in, in ancient fashion the coming of the New Year. They spent the greater part of the winter at Miami and other points in Florida far from the madding crowds of Wall st.—of which the Colonel has got a surfeit recently.

Quite a number of improvements are noted about "Blighty," mainly on the grounds. Several rock gardens fed by miniature fountains from the numerous springs that bubble up around the place have been set down by the landscape gardener of the place and make a pleasing touch especially near the private golf links. A novelty is the utilization of the low blueberry bush as a formal shrubbery bordering the main drives. In fact the botanist may find here a profusion of the many wild shrubs and flowers which are indigenous to the Cape.

Henry Ward Beecher—how many of the recent generation know of him—once wrote that the rich man had nothing on him or the public—those were not just his exact words—when he beautified his place, because he could enjoy it fully as well as the owner when he passed by. That was before the English fashion of the big stone walls around a place became obligatory; but there are no stone walls about "Blighty."

So to further the interest of John Q. Public the Colonel has built at the entrance to his estate near the Bratenahl's two stone piers with a notice that all are welcome to drive through at a speed of not more than 20 miles an hour and at the driver's risk, and the road is of the best. Thereby as fine and as close-up a view of the estate may be

obtained by the visitor as by the owners of the place themselves. Which argues a fine, wholesome, comradic spirit with the rest of the well-disposed world on the part of the Colonel and his estimable wife.

There are a lot of rich men similarly minded. More than forty years ago the late Col. T. Jefferson Coolidge at the farther end of Magnolia and Col. Jonas H. French whose show place at Bay View is now included in the Ames estate told the writer to make public a similar invitation. That was in the day of the horse and buggy and livery stable and a people who knew how to appreciate such a courtesy.

Commodore and Mrs. John Greenough of New York were among the June arrivals at "Tanglewood" on the harborside near Eastern Point light. Commodore Greenough is probably the oldest ranking summer resident on the Cape. As a lad he came here with his family before the Civil War and has been continually in residence here, boy and man, for nearly 70 years.

Mrs. T. Russell Sullivan of 382 Marlboro street, Boston, has come to her delightful Italian house, "Villa Latomia"—the Barry house—at the Point.

Cecilia Beaux, the internationally known portrait painter, came to her summer place "Green Gables" in June and plans to remain well into the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Howland Twombly of 243 Beacon street, Boston, are established at "Bramble Ledge" for another season.

Charles Stewart and family of 225 Beacon street, Boston, have come to their Eastern Point summer home for the season.

Henry Davis Sleeper of Chestnut street, Boston, opened his summer home "Beauport" in June.

Wright Fabyan and family of Boston came Wednesday to the Henry D. Sleeper house which Mr. Sleeper and family have been occupying during the first part of the season.

Seth K. Ames and family of Melrose

BASS ROCKS

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES will continue to focus at the Bass Rocks Golf Clubhouse during the season. The formal opening occurred Independence Day with the usual fireworks and dinner dance.

The Monday bridge parties will be resumed and on July 13 and 20 there will be supper and bridge under the auspices of the following committee: Mrs. Charles H. Wilson, chairman; Mrs. Harry Walker, treas.; with Mrs. E. Tucker Sayward, Mrs. R. Farr, Mrs. F. A. Brewer, Mrs. Fred Singleton, Mrs. Max Talbot, Miss Guernsey, Mrs. Samuel H. Pillsbury, Mrs. Arthur T. Safford, Mrs. William D. Elwell, Mrs. E. C. Wilson, Miss Emily McGuckin, Miss Amelia F. G. Jarvie, Mrs. James L. Stuart, Mrs. E. B. Sargent, Mrs. G. M. Dorrance, Mrs. Robert Wigton, Miss Clara C. Gilbert, Mrs. Ogilby, the last four being additions this year. This committee is in charge of all the social activities.

The Cape Ann Garden Club, composed mainly of women of the Bass Rocks colony, has thus far held two exhibitions, one at the home of Mrs. Charles L. Norton of Annisquam at which members of the Ipswich Garden Club were guests and the other at the summer home of Miss Ellen B. Laight at Folly Cove. The next exhibit will be at the Gallery-on-the-Moors the coming Thursday.

Officers of the Cape Ann Garden Club are Mrs. Laurence A. Brown, president; Mrs. Charles L. Norton and Mrs. Max Talbot, vice-president; Mrs. James Lyall Stuart, recording secretary; Mrs. Harry H. Walker, corresponding secretary; Mrs. George C. Andrew, treasurer. Executive Board: Mrs. H. A. Wise Wood, Mrs. Samuel Pillsbury, Mrs. G. C. F. Bratenahl and Miss Eleanor Jones.

(Continued on page 14)

(Continued on page 15)

ANNISQUAM

THE YACHT CLUB HOUSE was opened the middle of June and with that event the season here may be declared formally started. As usual, social life will center at the clubhouse, with the yachting and the tennis courts the major sporting attractions.

As last year the racing will be confined to Saturdays and Sundays with the Wednesday racing cut out.

The greater part of the cottage-owning element has arrived and taken occupancy for the season, although the leasing demand was below the average. Apparently things have adjusted themselves to a pre-war standard of living in this as well as other lines. Pre-war normalcy from now on!

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Hoppin of Washington, Conn., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hollis French of 'Squam Rock road. Mr. and Mrs. Hoppin for many years were summer residents of Annisquam, and came on to Cambridge to attend class day exercises at Harvard. Their son Philip Hoppin being a member of Harvard's graduating class.

The Arthur M. Wiggin family of Brookline have opened their summer home on Adams Hill road for the season.

The Theodore Von Rosenvinge family of Winchester have arrived at their Norwood Heights cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Usher, 3d, of Cambridge are at their Barberry Shore cottage for the season.

The Arthur Wiley family of Wakefield are at their Diamond Cove cottage for the summer.

The H. I. Harriman family of Newton are occupying the Howes cottage, 'Squam Rock road, for the season.

Miss Emily W. Browne of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Stevens at their cottage, "The Half Way House," on Arlington street.

Prof. and Mrs. David S. Muzzey of Yonkers, N. Y., are at their Walnut street cottage.

The I. R. Merriam family have arrived from Dorchester to spend the summer season at Sunny Ledge, town side.

Twenty-seven members of the Dorchester Woman's club were guests recently of Mrs. Merriam.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark who have been spending the winter in Florida, have returned and are at By Water Inn on Cambridge avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Lufkin and son Robert have closed their Gloucester home and are at Ruby cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rice and daughter Miss Virginia Rice of New Haven, Conn., have opened the Davison cottage, Chester square, for the season.

Frank W. Hastings of Cambridge is at his summer cottage on River road.

The Dr. L. H. Raymond family from Somerville are at their cottage at Diamond Cove.

Mrs. S. K. Campbell of Nutley, N. J., has arrived at the Sargent cottage at Diamond Cove.

The John C. Meecham family of Lake Forest, Ill., has the Upper Graves cottage on Adams Hill road for the season.

The Misses Grace and Elizabeth Minns of Boston have opened their summer home, "The Hermitage."

Mrs. Harriett Hyatt Mayor and family of Princeton, N. J., are at their summer home, "Seven Acres."

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Pratt, who have been spending the winter in Boston, have arrived at their Diamond Cove cottage.

Mrs. S. K. Campbell of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., is spending the summer with Mrs. Frank B. Endicott.

Mrs. R. Sanford Riley of Worcester has opened her summer home, at Norwood Heights, for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond S. Wilkins of Winchester are occupying the Jelly cottage on Norwood Heights for the season.

Mrs. Mary Trull and her daughter Miss Rozel Trull of Boston are at their cottage on Union ct. for the season.

The William R. Dewey family of New York are at "The Playhouse" on Arlington street for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jackson of the city proper will occupy the Ricker cottage on Leonard street this season.

MR. DAVIS WEDS MISS AMES

Regal lilies in tall old cream-colored vases and English ivy formed the background for the wedding of Miss Evelyn Ames and John Paschall Davis, which took place at North Easton last Saturday afternoon in the library of "Borderland," the summer home of the bride's parents, Professor and Mrs. Oakes Ames.

Two very old Italian bronze candelabra hold a dozen candles twelve feet high, which shed their soft glow on the Professor's books lining the walls of the dome arched room. The ivy forms a curved screen, before which Rev. R. C. Leonard, minister of the Unitarian Church, performed the four o'clock ceremony. Malcolm Lang of Bay State road played the prelude to "Die Meistersingers" as the bride entered.

Only the two families were present, but since both the Ames and Davis clans have many branches, the guests numbered about eighty. Thirty of them were house guests, some at "Borderland," and others at the Lodge. The Fuller Tavern at South Walpole was taken to house the ushers and other young people. Guests were also put up by Mr. and Mrs. Amyas Ames, brother and sister-in-law of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. John S. Ames, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frothingham, Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Ames and Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Ames.

Informality was the keynote of the wedding. Miss Ames was attended only by her sister, Mrs. Francis T. P. Plimpton (Pauline Ames) of Fifth ave., New York, and Walpole, whose two small sons, in white linen suits, went before her, carrying white ribbons to make a path to where Mr. Davis waited, attended by his brother, Goode P. Davis of New York. Mrs. Plimpton's pale chartreuse green satin dress, a Mainbocker model, was combined with cherry red, in a diagonal band just below the yoke on each side and extending to the floor. She carried masdavalia green orchids.

Deep cream satin fashioned the bride's gown, with the same diagonal band, and champagne colored mull floated over the satin. Old rosepoint lace, worn by her grandmother when she became the bride of Oliver Ames, former Governor of Massachusetts, formed her veil, which followed the line of the satin train. Green orchids the shade of Mrs. Plimpton's dress took the place of leaves in the bridal bouquet of creamy orchids touched with pink. No head coverings were worn by the bride or her sister, and Miss Ames entered the room alone.

Friends of the bridegroom who assisted the many men of the family with the informal ushering included Samuel Crocker, Robert Canfield, Dennison Kitchell and Carl S. Petrasch of New York; Carter Nicholas of New Brunswick, N. J.; Charles E. Mason, Jr., and Waldo Howland of Boston, and Craig Wylie of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Carl S. Petrasch, Jr. (Florence Lindsay), came on with her husband; Miss Clover Chase was there from Providence; Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Hill from Palisades, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Batchelder from Beverly and Mr. and Mrs. William Vogel from Cambridge.

A reception on the lawn followed the ceremony and Mr. Davis and his bride left on a motor trip which takes them to Canada. They expect to return to

(Continued on page 21)



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"O-O-Ooooooh!" moaned Chubby, sinking into his favorite armchair, his round face drawn with woe. "Jolyon! Jolyon! I say, Jolly-Jolly-Jolly-Jolly!"

"What's up?" called Jolyon from the stair landing.

"Jolyon," replied his cousin, "we are now what is known as 'in for it.'"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that the millennium has come, the cataclysm has occurred, the—"

"I don't suppose," remarked Jolyon calmly, "that you would care to be a little more specific?"

"I'd love to blurt it all out, and if you think you can stand it, I will."

"I wish you would."

"Very well, then, I just got this telegram. Aunt Gussie's coming to stay with us!"

"What!"

"It's just what I thought would happen," continued Chubby, with the self-satisfaction of one whose prophecy has come true. "I knew from the minute we agreed to come here to Aunt Gussie's house instead of going to my cottage that something like this would happen. I said to myself, 'Chubby, old man,' I said, 'the summer won't be far spent when Aunt Gussie will decide to snuggle in with you and Jolyon,' I said—"

"You mean to say you foresaw this ghastly business from the beginning? You knew this thing would happen?"

"Well, it wasn't exactly revealed to

me in a dream," replied Chubby modestly, "but I knew the Aunt well enough to guess pretty accurately what she would do, and I felt when I stepped into her marble halls and heard her vassals and serfs pattering to my side that sooner or later she'd come down to see how we were getting along."

"Oh, lord!" groaned Jolyon, "is she coming for the rest of the summer?"

"We are to have one week of grace, I believe, and then she's coming back again to stay the season out. But that isn't the worst."

"It *isn't*! Do you mean to tell me that anything worse could possibly happen to us?"

"Yes, indeed. Brace yourself for this one, Jolly. She's bringing Mervyn with her!"

"No!"

"Yes. She's bringing Mervyn with her. Our dear little cousin Mervyn. He's to be our constant companion till autumn."

"Do you mean to say that we've actually got to drag that putrid little viper around with us all summer?"

"Aunt Gussie means to say so. She's bringing Minnie with her too—you remember Minnie Murgatroyd, don't you? Sort of companion to the old girl."

"Yes, I remember Minnie. She's like a mouse—scared to death all the time, poor thing. Anyone else coming?"

"Uh-huh. Annie Laurie."

"Who?"

"Annie Laurie."

"Chubby, old man," said his cousin, "this thing hasn't 'got' you, has it? I mean, after all, Annie Laurie's a song!"

"Not this Annie Laurie, she's no song. She's a cat, and as vicious a specimen of her kind as I ever saw. One of those long, stringy, ratty-furred tiger cats, with a mean look—you know, sharp ears, sharp face, slanted eyes, always snarling—disposition like Mervyn's."

"I know I shall be crazy about her!"

"We shall have to get some things in the house for her dinner," Chubby went on thoughtfully. "She loves to eat."

"Who? Annie Laurie?"

"Oh, for heaven's sakes! No! Aunt Gussie."

"Can't we take her over to Stage Coach Inn for dinner? She'd be sure to like the food over there."

"We'll take her there tomorrow night. She'll undoubtedly want her dinner in her dear little home tonight. 'Just a chop and a cup of tea by my own fireside' (Chubby's voice rose to a falsetto) 'and I'll be quite contented.' Then she'll proceed to eat up everything in the house. By the way, how about ice? Have we plenty? Seems to me I

haven't seen the ice card up lately. Isn't old Ice Eater working, or what?"

"Old Ice Eater," roared Jolyon, "do you mean to say that in your numerous expeditions to the kitchen you haven't discovered the grand new refrigerator that arrived about two weeks ago? Aunt Gussie must have written the Cape Pond Ice people to install one—at least I suppose she did, I didn't inquire how it got there. Anyway, it's a corker. Our ice bill has been only a third what it was before, and a piece of ice lasts us five days."

"Aunt Gussie is a bridge fiend," remarked Chubby who hadn't been listening to Jolyon at all. "She'll want a bridge party the day after she gets here, and we haven't a decent pack of cards in the house."

"I'll tell you what we can do then; we'll run over to W. G. Brown's when we drive in to meet Aunt Gussie and get the bridge supplies then. I was in Brown's the other day—I happened to be having a bite at their luncheonette—and I noticed that they had a splendid line of bridge accessories in their stationery department. They are running a special on cards, at present, two packs in a box for fifty-nine cents. I should think the old girl would like them because there's a picture of a plump kitten on them—cute little beggar with a big ribbon bow. We might as well get two boxes of those. Then they had paper bridge sets for ten cents, and paper napkins in assorted colors—those were ten cents, too—and cocktail napkins in a bright plaid—"

"Get some of those!" cried Chubby. "Aunt Gussie doesn't drink anything stronger than pink lemonade, but cocktail napkins will make her feel devilish. We'd better get a lot of paper napkins, anyway, because Mrs. Banner's beginning to kick about the washing, and Mervyn's more than likely to use his napkin for a penwiper or shoe polisher."

"Oh, and another thing," said Jolyon. "Silverware; I think it would be a good idea to drop into Blanchard's some day soon and get some of their Wallace Silverplate. It's only nineteen cents a piece, and very good looking. Don't you think we could use that for bridge parties and affairs of that sort and save Aunt Gussie's nice sterling?"

"Okay," said Chubby. "How about bridge prizes? The Aunt always insists on prizes—and you ought to see her fight to get them!"

"Oh yes, I suppose so. Well, I think you had better attend to them, as you seem to be so budge with the old girl. Why don't you try L. E. Andrews? They have an excellent line of things for the house, glass and china, etc., that

would be nice for bridge prizes, and if we win them from Aunt Gussie, she can have them just the same. And by the way, for the love of heaven *do* make a trip to L. E. Andrews for some paint for the back stairs. I've meant to get it every time I've been down street. If Aunt Gussie ever sees those great gouges you made when you trundled that rocking chair upstairs, we'll be hearing about it till next fall!

"Very well," sighed Chubby, "who's to do the painting?"

"You are," replied Jolyon firmly. "And if you forget to stop in L. E. Andrews for the paint, I'll wring your neck. It's Devoe paint that they sell, and it's that kind I want especially. You tell them you want it for back stairs—don't you dare to come back with house paint!"

"Yes, sir," said Chubby meekly. "Will that be all, sir?"

"It will—providing you've taken it all in. Oh, by the way, didn't you spend a winter with Aunt Gussie once?"

"Indeed I did," said Chubby, and groaned at the memory. "More accurately I should say that I spent January and February with her. I was supposed to stay all spring, but at the end of two months I was a spent force."

"Pretty terrible, was it?"

"Loathsome. Mervyn was there that winter, which didn't make things any pleasanter, as you may well imagine. However, I managed to get along fairly well until nightfall. From dinner on it was purgatory."

"How is that?"

"Well, Aunt Gussie began with the soup. She put us through the third degree as to what we'd been up to during the day. When the fish came on (and *what* fish! all bones—you had to grope your way through it. By the way, we must introduce her to Gorton's Fish Cakes—and let's have them for Sunday breakfast)—what was I saying? Oh, yes! she'd tell us each in turn what she thought of us, always bringing home her point with a proverb."

"During the meat course there was an hysterical silence. By the time dessert was brought on (rice pudding three times a week, and prune whip on Mondays and Thursdays) Minnie would burst into tears and leave the room. By the end of January we all had nervous indigestion."

"I don't wonder. Oh, I say, what time does her train get in?"

"Good heavens! I forgot all about meeting her! She's coming on the 4.23, and it's three o'clock now!" cried Chubby. "Let's make a list of all the things we've got to have, and I'll run over in the beach wagon and get them

while you drive to the station for the Aunt."

"All right," said Jolyon. "We'll need fresh vegetables—peas, tomatoes, lettuce. How about fruit? We have some melons. Will that suit her?"

"Sure. She likes anything," replied Chubby, "especially roast lamb."

"I was coming to that. Mrs. Banner will have a fit if she has to do a roast at this late date. Let's get some of those pressed meats and sausages and have a cold plate supper. They're splendid for these hot days. You can get all those things at the First National Stores. Now listen carefully to this, and get it straight: go to the Cape Ann National Bank and draw out fifteen dollars. That will do us for the supplies at present. Then, if you have time, go over to the Gloucester National Bank and deposit this check to my account. Above all, post this letter—it's to Hornblower & Weeks, I want to find out about a certain bond issue—this is important, so post it immediately, because you know what you are for forgetting. And, if you get the chance, ring up Del Monte's and make reservations for Friday evening. We can entertain Aunt Gussie there, and Minnie and Mervyn too. Is your mind on what I'm saying?"

"Absolutely!" replied Chubby, who had been day-dreaming all through it.

"All right then. One more thing. I want you to go to Wetherell's Drug store and get aspirin, iodine, peroxide, and sal volatile."

"Good heavens! You're not by any chance intending to start a hospital, are you?"

"No, Goop, but from previous experience with Mervyn, I know that if it's humanly possible to fall out of a tree, get burnt, bruised or cut Mervyn will do it, and I want to be prepared for any such casualties. I'll tell you who's at the drug counter, too. Mr. Trowbridge, who used to have that splendid drug store on Main street. Remember? You ought to, because you were always guzzling ices in there. Anyway, Mr. Trowbridge has gone in with Wetherell's now, and I'd like to patronize him. How do these trousers look—presentable?"

"Oh yes, you look perfectly lovely," chirped Chubby. "That mauve tie; how engaging! that striped——"

"Ass!" grinned Jolyon. "I just want to make a hit with Annie Laurie. Gad! It's ten minutes past three! I'll never make that train! Banner! Banner!"

"Yes, sir?"

"Banner, bring the car around at

once—and for mercy's sake hurry! I've got to make the 4:23 train! Chubby, run upstairs and get my hat, that's a good fellow. Mrs. Banner! Mrs. Banner! Where are you?"

"Here I be," came a voice from the kitchen.

"Mrs. Banner, there will be three extra and a cat for dinner. *Banner*, what's the matter? Didn't I give you the keys to the car? Chubby, never mind my hat—I'll have to go without it. What is it, Banner?"

"Telegram for you, sir."

"Read it to me, Banner."

"Yes, sir. It says: 'Changed mind, not coming this week. Signed, Aunt Gussie.'"

C. ANN SHORE

STAGE COACH INN

"HOW FAR is it to Gloucester?" cried the travelers of 1650, as they drew up to Stage Coach Inn. "Five miles uphill, and robbers all the way!" replied the boniface, who had a good head for business. It's a smooth road to Gloucester, now, and there are no highwaymen to beset the traveler, but Mr. and Mrs. Keffer, the proprietors, are at no loss for patronage. The old tavern, which appears to be untouched since the day of rogues and coaches, has opened its second season with a host of bridge and dinner parties.

Among those entertaining lately were Miss W. A. Marr of Rockport, who gave a bridge luncheon of eight covers, and Miss Margaret Corlies of Magnolia and New York, with a party of four. A luncheon at the round table followed by two tables of bridge was given by Mrs. Fritzmaurice; Byron W. Woodbury of Philadelphia was host to 5 guests, and 40 members of the Professional Women's Club held a dinner in honor of their retiring president, Miss Mildred Anderson, and Mrs. N. C. Loud of Wakefield entertained for Dr. S. A. Green of Tennessee.

Other prominent guests at the Inn were: Mrs. Louisa B. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lawson, Betty Lawson, Boston; Mrs. Nathan Poor, Peabody; Mrs. C. S. Penhallow, Magnolia; Dr. H. E. Heberle, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Andrews, Gertrude Andrews, Gloucester; Mrs. Edgar C. Wright, Salem; Louise Condit, Bass Rocks; Mrs. E. Ibershoff, Helen Ibershoff, Adele Ibershoff, Northampton; Nathan W. Eaton, Jr., Wakefield; Dorothy Higgins, Harwichport; Grace Bixby, Newburyport; Mrs. R. F. Burnham, Fall River; Mrs. William Goodwin, Gerrish Island, Maine; Celestine Crusius, Pleasant Valley, N. Y.; Mrs. W. W. Sebal, Middletown, Ohio; Mrs. C. H. Talcott, Hartford; Pierre Rougier, Boston and Paris; V. Larrueaux, Bajourse, B. J.; Pierre Renard, Tokio; Mrs. Dudley Talcott, Tronsk, Norway; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wright, Washington, D. C.

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

OLD BOREAS AND FATHER NEPTUNE working in conjunction again wrought havoc during the winter along the Cape Ann coast line and Rockport was not excepted from the visitation. The walk along Long Beach was again knocked galley west and almost but not quite "upended," to quote the local vernacular. Fortunately the cement wall put in a year ago proved sufficiently resistant to prevent dislodgment otherwise the entire length of the Long Beach row of cottages would have been swept away, which would have come as a bad loss to the town just at this juncture. State and town cooperating have repaired the damage and made the anchorage of the seawall more secure.

Notwithstanding the business lull building operations in the summer section have not stood absolutely still. Down at Bearskin Neck one new cottage, another practically new and two rebuilt fish houses have been completed during the winter. One called the "Ramp" is on the northern side overlooking the Pigeon Cove shore. Dr. William R. Irving of Gloucester, who made a purchase of land at the auction of the Parsons property last fall, has built a cottage covering a groundage of 24 by 18. Two remodeled fish houses finished up in shipshape fashion, bunks and all with relics of sea life as decorations, comprise the balance of the real estate improvement. The danger at Bearskin Neck is that it may lose its picturesque and primitive aspect so intriguing to the summer comer just as was the case at Annisquam where following prosperity from the visitation of the summer folk a general rebuilding and repainting campaign was instituted whereby much of the picturesque quality of the place was erased.

Dr. and Mrs. T. Tertius Noble of New York City, have arrived at their summer home on the Headlands for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ben Cratz of Toledo, Ohio, have opened their home on The Headlands for the season. They have as their guests Mr. Cratz's mother, Mrs. E. W. Cratz, and Dr. and Mrs. Horris Gillette of Toledo.

Antonio Cirino of Providence has arrived at his studio on Granite street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Barnard and family of Cambridge are occupying the William A. Pew house, South End, this season. Mrs. Barnard was formerly Miss Pew. Gen. William A. Pew died at his home in Salem during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Smith entertained at tea at their home on High street recently in honor of the Rev. W. Hall Williams of Oxford, England, who is the house guest of the Hon. and Mrs. Frederick H. Tarr. The Rev. Mr. Williams was formerly rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church.

PIGEON COVE

Professors Stephen and William Emery of Brooklyn, N. Y., have arrived at their summer cottage on Andrews' Point.

Dudley Page of Lowell, whose wife recently died, was at his summer place on Point de Chene avenue recently. He will not be here this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Nelson and daughter of Lowell arrived at their summer home on Point de Chene avenue for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. William Coan and family of Lexington, Va., are at their cottage on Haven avenue.

The Rev. Lloyd C. Douglas, Montreal minister, who wrote "Magnificent Obsession," and "Forgive Us Our Trespases," both best sellers, is again at the Brewer cottage on Point de Chene avenue for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Pugh and family have arrived at their summer home at 295 Granite street.

LANESVILLE AND BAY VIEW

Mr. and Mrs. James Whippen and family from Cambridge have arrived at their summer cottage for the season.

Albert K. Huckins and family of Winchester are spending the summer months at the Strangman cottage at Strangman Point.

The Starkey family from Arlington are occupying the Vicari bungalow on Washington street for the season.

The Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Higgins and family from Lawrence are at the camp of Mrs. Andrew Johnson on Washington street.

Among those at the Vernon Apartments at Mt. Locust place for the summer are: Mr. and Mrs. George Delano and family of Brookline; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Willard of Lexington; Mrs. Hall and family and the Neilson family from Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Stuart and son, Robert Stuart, of Watertown are at the beach cottage at Plum cove.

Walter O'Hara and family of Salem are at their summer cottage on the Rowley Shore for the season.

Mrs. Arthur Poore and family of Medford have arrived at their summer home for the season.

Miss Alice Steer and Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Doughty and son David of Melrose Highlands, are at their summer home, High street, for the season.

Edgar Breed and family of West Medford are occupying their summer home on Hickory street.

Miss Laura Chard of Melrose Highlands has opened her summer home for the season.

The Dennisons, also of Melrose Highlands, have arrived for the season.

Frank Cameron and family of Medford are occupying the Reed cottage, High street, for a second season.

Mrs. Harry Farson and sons, Donald and Robert, of Montclair, N. J., are at their summer camp at Lane's Cove.

EASTERN POINT

(Continued from page 10)

Highlands are at "Sunset Rock" for another season.

William D. Elwell and family of Arlington have come for another season to their cottage in Edgemoor road.

Mr. and Mrs. Langdon Gillette of New York are at their summer home, Grapevine road, for the season.

Clarence Birdseye and family have taken occupancy of a cottage on their property.

Bishop Philip Rhinelander of Washington and family arrived in June at their summer home.

Spencer Ervin and family of Bala, Penna., have come another season to their Eastern Point home, the "Boulders."

Harry H. Walker and family are in occupancy of "El Nido" at the Point.

The John Clays of Chicago have returned to their summer cottage, "Finisterre," near the tip end of the Point.

Mrs. Frances M. Carter of Winchester is occupying her summer home, "Harbor Lights," in Briar road. Mrs. Carter is one of the prominent yachtswomen of the Eastern Point Club.

John J. Pew with Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Parmenter of Boston have opened "Penryn," their summer place, for the season.

Mrs. Alonzo Wilder Pollard of 101 Chestnut street, Boston, has arrived for the season at "Barlovento."

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan S. Raymond and family of Boston came down in June and opened their summer home, "The Farmhouse," near Quarry Cove.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen W. Sleeper of Beacon street, Boston, are established in "Black Bess" for the summer.

Charles A. Mailman and family of Brookline, who usually make the "Hacienda" their summer home, have arrived for the season.

Odin Roberts and family of Boston have "Overlook," the P. M. Tucker cottage.

Alex. Laughlin and family of Sewickley, Pa., again make "Birdseye House" their mid-season home.

Mrs. James H. Knowles of Philadelphia opened "Lowestoft" for the season early in June.

Arthur B. Grover and family of New York City are returning to "Beachend" for another season.

The William S. Beldings of Bryn Mawr have the Notman house for the season.

Mrs. Lyman Harrower has taken the Temple cottage for the summer.

Dr. Wells Eagleton and family are this season's occupants of "Crossways," the Sheafe residence.

Mrs. Edwin Bradley Currier of New York City has come to her summer home Fort Hill rd.

Mr. Arthur G. Leonard and family of Chicago are again at "Druimteac" near the tip end of the Point.

Congressman A. Piatt Andrew is at "Red Roof" until the assembling of Congress.

Miss Myra Tutt of New York City has come to her Eastern Point cottage.

The George Evans Teners of Sewickley, Penna., were among the June arrivals. They are established at Ardarra-by-the-Sea until well into the autumn.

Mrs. William B. Olmstead has opened her summer house near Niles Beach for the season.

David C. King and family have the John Pew bungalow.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Farr of Winchester are established for another season in "Balmaha" house.

Pan C. Athas and family of Boston have come to "Thalassia" their summer home on Eastern Point boulevard.

BASS ROCKS

(Continued from page 10)

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Harmon of Mt. Vernon street, Boston, have arrived at "Bonnie Briar," their Bass Rocks cottage.

Arrivals at the Moorland: Mr. and Mrs. John E. Jackson, Marie MacCorry, M. E. Gore, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Hanlan, Fitchburg; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Daniels, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Watts, Alan and Norman Watts, Newton Center; Adriana Dorman, Mrs.

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON

42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

A. B. Taylor, New York; Mrs. S. M. Kinney, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.; Charles A. Hudson, E. A. Hudson, Syracuse, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kauffman, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Frank Rogers, Mrs. Belvedere Brooks, Mrs. C. B. Cummings, D. Nicoll, J. E. Nickson, Rex Nickson, Mrs. N. W. Frost, W. J. Frost, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. William Kenyon, Minneapolis; Mrs. Bartow Van Ness, Baltimore; Mary Ormsby Gray, Louisville; Mr. and Mrs. Julian Meade, Danville, Va.; Mrs. William Gardner White, St. Paul; Mrs. W. C. Ward, Selma, Alabama.

BLAKES GO TO SUGAR HILL — DAUGHTER AT GLOUCESTER

Mr. and Mrs. William Osborn Blake have closed their Beacon street house and will be at "Brickhouse," their place in Sugar Hill, N. H., for the rest of the summer. The eldest daughter of the family, Miss Catherine Blake, is going to Gloucester for the month of July, to be at the Gloucester School of the Little Theatre. Miss Peggy Blake, who makes her debut in December, is going to Sugar Hill with her family, and Miss Anne Blake, who recently returned from the Ethel Walker School

which has had its headquarters at Fisher's Island, N. Y., since its recent fire, is already at "Brickhouse." She is going to finish at the Winsor School next year.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES P. VAUGHAN ENTERTAIN PHILADELPHIA ROTARIANS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parker Vaughan formerly of Salem, in recent years of Philadelphia, entertained 37 Philadelphia Rotarians and their wives during the recent convocation of the organization at Boston, at the studio of Nicola D'Ascenzo sculptor, at Folly Cove, the artist being a winter resident of Philadelphia.

The group were afterwards Mr. Vaughan's guests at dinner at the Corinthian Yacht Club, Marblehead. Mr. Vaughan who for some years was the president of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce is the president of the Philadelphia Rotary Club. He is a former president and at present a trustee of Bucknell College.

Gloucester School of the Little Theatre

ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER

will give

"THE SILVER CORD"

A 3-ACT COMEDY

by SIDNEY HOWARD

—

Friday & Saturday Evenings

July 7 and 8 at 8.30 sharp

July 14 and 15: "HAY FEVER"

by Noel Coward

Tickets: 55c, 85c, \$1.10, \$1.35

on sale at theatre

Telephone: 3485

One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c



TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL
RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF
GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



SEASON'S YACHTING

WITH four yachting organizations on Cape Ann, Eastern Point, Annisquam, Rockport and Conomo Point in the field with season's schedules there will be something doing on every quadrant of Cape Ann during the season.

Nothing seems to dampen the enthusiasm of the Eastern Point yachting enthusiasts as a perusal of the club's fixtures, social as well as yachting, testifies. Nothing quite as ambitious and inclusive has been comprehended in its social schedule. As noted last season in these columns the big feature will be the rendezvous of the New York Yacht Club in the harbor some time in August.

The club championship opened Saturday. For Class R and the Sonders the championship is a series of 17 races, and the Sunday series of eight races, 25 in all. For the Triangle Class there are three series on Saturday, Wednesday and Sunday afternoons, while the Cape Cod Knockabout championship will be awarded for Saturday and Wednesday races only.

Three special series are among the scheduled events. The dates of the junior series are July 17 and 25, August 15 and 22, and September 1 at 10.30 in the morning. Five races are designated as the Lady Skippers' series, also sailed in the morning on July 20 and 27, August 17, 24 and 31. A professional skippers' series is set for August 25.

The annual Chowder Race will close the season Sunday, September 10. The Talbot Cup race around Boston Lightship for the Triangle Class will be Saturday, August 19, in connection with a

championship race, and an obstacle race precedes the regular Sunday race of August 27. The Gloucester to Marblehead run comes on Saturday morning, August 5, to take the boats up for Race Week.

The Eastern Point Yacht Club's principal dates for championship racing as announced by Harry H. Walker, chairman of the race committee, are:

Club Series — July 1, 4, 5, 7, 12, 15, 19, 22, 26 and 29; August 16, 19, 23 and 26, and September 2 (two races) and 4.

Sunday Series — July 2, 9, 16, 23 and 30; August 20 and 27, and September 3.

In mid-August the club will be host to the fleet of the New York Yacht Club, which will spend one night anchored in the Pancake grounds. On August 28 Eastern Point will entertain sectional winners of junior eliminations contesting for the Sears Bowl National Junior Championships on that and the following days. These crews will come from all parts of the country. Eastern Point has also listed the Curtis Cup North Shore eliminations, but there is some talk of these junior races being transferred to another club.

AT MANCHESTER

Racing began Bunker Hill Day. The club again has engaged Benjamin Beale, Harvard hockey star, as nautical instructor.

The Saturday championship season opened June 24 and is divided into two series, June 24, July 1, 4, 8, 15 and 22 the first, and July 29, August 19 and 26 and September 2 and 4 the second. There will be Sunday racing from June 25 to September 3, inclusive, omitting August 13, and the club's mid-summer series will be Thursday, July 20, morning and afternoon.

The junior series will be Tuesdays, beginning June 27 and ending August 29. August 8 is omitted and Wednesday, July 5, is substituted for the Fourth of July. Early Bird races are on June 17 and 18, August 13 and September 9, 16 and 17, and the Sunset series, which starts at 6.15 p.m., is scheduled for June 28, July 6, 12 and 26.

For Sixty-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

EXHIBITIONS { 1st—July 1 to August 1
1933 { 2nd—August 5 to September 11

GALLERY, Eastern Point Road, East Gloucester

HOURS: Weekdays, 10 to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6

Gallery 'Phone 3842

OPEN FREE TO PUBLIC

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator

We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

OPENER AT EASTERN POINT

Fine West-Sou'west Breeze Prevails — SkeeziX, Injun and Sylph Winners in Their Classes.

GLOUCESTER, July 1 — The yachting season on Cape Ann was formally opened this afternoon by the Eastern Point Yacht Club at Gloucester and the Sandy Bay Club of Rockport.

A fine West-Sou'west breeze of 15 knots strength came down Boston Bay inclined to be puffy, easing up toward the finish.

At Eastern Point the course for the sonders and triangles was to the western mark off Kettle Island, across to the whistler and home. In the sonders all got away well placed. Lady having what advantage there was, SkeeziX just under her stern. All were on the starboard tack. Lady kept on toward Norman's Woe, followed by the Tern while SkeeziX kept offshore. Tern, sailed by young Jacob Cox, last year's champion of this division, went out into the lead but was crossed by SkeeziX, Lady getting second place and these positions were unchanged on the broad reach across, and the close reach to the finish mark inside the breakwater.

The triangle contest was also virtually settled in the first 15 minutes. All crossed to starboard. Once across, all but Injun came about to port and stood in the bay. Injun found the going just to her liking under the Magnolia shore, so much so that the others decided to follow suit, but Injun had established a commanding lead. Tantara was runner-up.

The Cape Cod Knockabouts sailed the usual inside course and the Cunningham boys, Sylvester and Frank, had the situation well in hand to the finish. The summary, Eastern Point Yacht Club, July 1:

SONDERS

SkeeziX, Mrs. Francis M. Carter...	1:41:34
Lady II, William V. MacDonald...	1:42:26
Tern, Jacob D. Cox, Jr.	1:45:58

TRIANGLE CLASS

Injun, Hastings Gamage	1:44:51
Tantara, Hyde Cox	1:45:56
Athlon, Jonathan Raymond, Jr...	1:47:42
Cursor, Robert F. Brown	1:50:31
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien	1:50:38
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper	1:54:44
Flirt, Reginald Elwell	1:56:53
Kitmer II, Meredith Talbot	2:01:05

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	1:13:15
Touareg, Laurence A. Brown, Jr...	1:41:11
Arethusa, Ellis Brothers	1:14:25
Maryland, Fred Boyce	1:15:39
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers	1:17:01
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	1:21:08
Old Ironside, Joan and Ann Raymond	1:27:21



Make your summer stay more pleasant and economical by buying your food at our combination markets in Gloucester


57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.

MEATS FRUITS FISH
BAKERY PRODUCTS
GROCERIES VEGETABLES

FIRST NATIONAL STORES inc.

THE ROCKAWAY
AND COTTAGES
At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER
Right on the Water
Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean
Accommodates 400 W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE
ALL KINDS
STRONGEST COMPANIES
JOHN A. JOHNSON
Gloucester National Bank Bldg.
Telephones 16 and 17
Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892
The Gloucester Tercentenary Book
ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA VOYAGES
FOR SALE AT
BLANCHARD'S
125 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER

PALOMA LEADS MAIDEE IN SANDY BAY CONTEST

ROCKPORT, July 1—The Sandy Bay yachting season got off to a fine sendoff this afternoon, 17 boats in six classes filing past the starting line. A steady sou'wester of good strength prevailed throughout.

The course was a beam reach to Andrews Point, a close reach to the second mark and dead ahead to the finish and repeat.

The close contest was in the "I" Class where a bulldog tussle was waged between Paloma, sailed by George Roberts, and the Maidee, artist Gifford Beal at the tiller. The summary:

CLASS I, 18-FOOTERS

Paloma, George Roberts	1:29:03
Maidee II, Gifford Beal	1:29:25
Onward II, Laura Cooney	1:31:34

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Ibex, Max Kuehne	1:41:40
Star of India, Ralph Hale	1:43:14

BIRD CLASS

Oriole, Bob Johnson	1:40:19
Pewee, Charles Pierce	1:43:38
Bobolink, William Doelzier	1:44:20

PILOT CLASS

Flash, Jerry Bruno	1:18:26
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts	1:19:18
Shirlidee, Mr. Johnson	1:21:47

SANDY BAY CLASS, 15-FOOTERS

Bobeno, Benton C. Story	1:47:50
Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean	1:48:40
Jolo, Joe Lockett	1:49:38

CLASS O

Sandy Bay, Reynolds Beal	1:47:38
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter	1:50:20

SNAPPER AND JANET WIN CONOMO POINT YACHT CLUB RACES

ESSEX, July 1—E. Ober Pride's Snapper and H. K. Spencer's Janet won the opening races of Conomo Point Yacht Club's fish and cat classes this afternoon. The summary:

FISH CLASS

Snapper, E. Ober Pride	1:14:30
Redfish, C. P. Leroyer, Jr.	1:16:12
Whitefish, J. S. Newman	1:18:56

CAT CLASS

Janet, H. K. Spencer	1:17:18
Kitten, Hersom Brothers	1:17:53
Mit-Me, Lane and Richardson	1:17:55
Alice, V. Farnsworth	1:19:20
Dick and Jean, H. V. Farnsworth	disabled

SKEEZIX AND KITMER II WIN AT EASTERN POINT

GLOUCESTER, July 2 — Two sonders and nine triangles got over the line on the first Sunday race of the Eastern Point Yacht Club this afternoon.

A 12-knot breeze from the northeast which gradually hauled to the eastward with a long ground swell were the overhead and surface conditions.

(Continued on page 24)

WELCOME, VISITORS!

It's a pleasure to see you and serve you once again! We hope you'll enjoy an early visit to our shop, to inspect the existing

20th Anniversary Specials

in

JEWELRY AND GIFTS

If it's new and desirable, you'll find it at

BLANCHARD'S

1913

1933

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.

Hardware, Heating and Plumbing Contractors

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

—SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS—

OBITUARY

(Continued from page 4)

and diversions, one of which was a love for music, his favorite instrument being the organ, he officiating for years as organist in his home church in Melrose. Like many another business man he was interested as an amateur magician in that diversion and was an adept in that line, mystifying his auditors with these exhibitions. He was a decided disciple of Izaak Walton and for many years maintained the record of landing the first tautog of the season caught off Straitsmouth head. The natural concomitant of these qualities was a fine sense of hospitality, he being essentially an associate of companionable people whom he loved to have about him. Such was the keynote characteristic of a man who went through life with a sunny smile and a good word for everyone. And after all could one say more. Possessing this love for contact with his fellowman, he preferred to get out into the field and make personal contact with his clients especially in this seaport town to which he came frequently and where his cheery presence will be missed. He was treasurer of the Lincoln-Dillaway Company, Boston.

MRS. WILLIAM E. ATWOOD

MRS. EMMA ABBOTT, wife of William E. Atwood who with her husband, identified with the Gallery-on-the-Moors at East Gloucester, as the pioneer in establishing the Little Theatre movement on Cape Ann, died at her home near Boston in December. Mrs. Atwood came to East Gloucester some 25 years ago and with her husband built a summer residence on the moorlands near Rocky Neck. Seeing the need of a Community house which would serve as a gallery where artists could hold

exhibitions of pictures and also where amateur and professional theatricals for the summer colony might find an adequate home, the Gallery, as it was called, was built and was really the first concrete effort on the North Shore which gave rise to the two artists' clubs, the North Shore Arts Association and the Gloucester Society of Artists. In so doing Mr. and Mrs. Atwood showed commendable public spirit. For more than ten years the Gallery continued to serve its original purpose, when ill health caused the Atwoods to retire from further activities. Mrs. Atwood was a woman of fine personality, always ready by word and deed to assist and encourage a deserving artist, and she filled a large place in East Gloucester summer life. An index to the character of the woman was given when, in the inventory of her estate, it was found that a valuable string of pearls which had been bequeathed to a niece was sold during the war and the funds so derived were used for the benefit of wounded service men. It seems an injustice that such patriotism could not be recognized in some permanent way, perhaps by the ex-service men's woman's auxiliaries. An inventory of her estate real and personal totaled more than \$180,000.

PHILIP M. TUCKER

IN THE late winter at Boston occurred the death of Philip M. Tucker, head of the brokerage house of Philip M. Tucker Co. Mr. Tucker had been a resident owner at Eastern Point for the past 20 years and had taken an active interest in civic and social life, especially in the affairs of the Eastern Yacht club whose interests he forwarded materially. He was also actively engaged in the movement to maintain the rights of the owners of the property of the locality against the unwarranted invasion of outsiders beyond the cape. Mr. Tucker made many

friendships with the townspeople and news of his passing called out sincere regret. He leaves a wife, three daughters and a son.

LEWIS G. FARMER

MR. FARMER, whose death occurred in Boston in the early winter, he being in the advanced eighties, was one of the early comers to Bass Rocks in the matched board cottage era. As a college student in the middle seventies, he came to this town as a teacher in a night school and from that sprang an attachment to this city as a summer resident which continued to his death. He appeared at times before the municipal council in reference to matters material to the welfare of Bass Rocks. A graduate of Dartmouth, he studied law and entered practice in his later years being a referee in bankruptcy. He left two sons, Allen B. and Malcolm Farmer, the latter connected with Yale athletics.

ALLEN B. FARMER

ALLEN B. FARMER, son of Lewis G. Farmer, died in the late spring in Boston. He was a graduate of Dartmouth, 1903, and was first employed by the New England Telephone company and afterward with a pearl-selling house and later with a utility company. He leaves a wife and daughter. He was about 55 and had been coming to Bass Rocks from childhood.

HARRY C. RAYNES

MR. RAYNES, who had been coming to Rockport for his summer home for many years, died April 20 in Philadelphia. He was born in Lowell. His wife Harriet Stillman Raynes who passed on two years ago was also a native of that city. Three daughters survive—Mrs. Elizabeth Sanborn of Philadelphia, Mrs. Katharine Van

Horne of Radburn, N. J., and Miss Sydney Raynes of Rockport. The family had arrived at their summer home, "The Salvages, The Headlands," early in the season where the funeral took place, interment being in Winchester. Mr. Raynes was a consulting engineer.

WALTER H. SLACK

of Wakefield died in early spring at his home in Wakefield. He had been clerk in the claim department of the Boston & Maine railroad for 42 years. He was one of the pioneer Brier Neck cottagers, being among the early "squatters" some 35 years ago who entered upon and staked out the Brier Neck district. Later he purchased a lot on which he erected a bungalow which had been his summer home for 23 years. His wife, a daughter, Mrs. Mildred Fairfield, and a brother Edward of Somerville survive.

JOHN W. SHEEDY

THE DEATH of Mr. Sheedy occurred in June, the result of an operation. He was well known to a large clientele as the proprietor of Cove Villa at East Gloucester. Mr. Sheedy, who was a native of East Gloucester, was initiated into the hotel business in its various stages by George O. Stacy of the Hawthorne Inn. In his early twenties he entered into other avenues of employment, but eventually returned to the hotel business which embraced his effort for the past 15 years. Mrs. Sheedy will continue the business in which she has always been associated.

JOHN THOMAS

Humorist, Actor and Astrologer, a summer resident of Cape Ann for more than 50 years ago at Fresh Water Cove, died Dec. 27 in Boston in his 73d year. Mr. Thomas started as a dry goods clerk but his talent as a humorist and predilection for the stage turned his thoughts in that direction. He became an immediate success. Some 15 years ago he was induced to enter the political field and was thrice elected state representative. His wife Mrs. Annie Webster Thomas survives.

MRS. ANN GERTRUDE CLERK

Mrs. Clerk, who passed on in May of this year at her summer home at Pigeon Cove, was perhaps the last of that pioneer settlement on the point at Pigeon Cove, including the Chapins, Frothinghams, Rodliffs, Edward Woods and others prominent in that section

in their day. She was born in Boston and in early life married Dr. William F. Clerk. After her marriage she spent two years in Europe and nearly 50 years ago made a visit to Pigeon Cove, the result being that she made the place her summer home thereafter, and of late years a permanent resident. Her husband died in early life and she suffered further bereavement in the death of a son in early manhood. She had been an invalid for many years.

REV. DR. FRANK K. SANDERS

Dr. Sanders, who died in Rockport during the winter, was not a native of the town but came here to reside some 15 years ago and decided to make the place his permanent home. Dr. Sanders was born in the Middle West of New England ancestry and educated in the institutions of that region. He became a missionary, the major part of his life being spent in such endeavor in the Far East. He was the author of several works concerning missionary and theological topics which are of authority in their class. Dr. Sanders evinced an active interest in the civic and social life of the town and became one of its outstanding leaders.

He was one of the proponents of the movement which led to the organization of the Rockport Historical Society and did much to forward its growth. His home "Sea Pines" was in the South End.

MANCHESTER

(Continued from page 9)

tage, "Boxwood," corner of Beach and Masconomo streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Morss have opened their attractive summer home "The Rocks" on Harbor street for the summer and their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Morss, Jr., will be with them through the season. They also have their son, Mr. Noel Morss with them.

Mr. and Mrs. George Putnam will not occupy their Smith's Point cottage this summer but sailed in June accompanied by their children for Switzerland where they lease a villa and motor about the country in their own car.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan MacLean will spend their second summer in Manchester this year having taken a lease of the cottage of the late Mrs. W. Scott Fitz near Singing Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby have opened their West Manchester estate, "The Apple Trees," for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Boylston A. Beal opened their Smith's Point cottage "Clipston" in June for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Denegre have closed their Washington residence and are settled at "Villa Crest," their beautiful West Manchester estate, for the summer.

Mrs. John L. Thorndike and her daughter, Miss Alice Thorndike, are settled at their West Manchester cottage for the summer. They recently returned from a several weeks' stay at Virginia Hot Springs.

Mrs. T. Jefferson Coolidge has opened "Marble House" at Coolidge Point for the season. Mr. and Mrs. T. Jefferson Coolidge, her son and daughter-in-law, are also recent arrivals at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lombard of Boston have taken a lease of the small cottage on the Russell S. Codman estate at Smith's Point for the season. Last year they were at Hyannis on Cape Cod.

It is announced that the Misses Amy and Clara Curtis will not be at "Crow Island" this summer, but will remain at their winter home in Pau, France.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Morse have opened their cottage "The Moorings" formerly the William A. Tucker estate for the season. This estate has been wonderfully developed by the planting of a wealth of shrubbery and the Italian Garden is one of the show places of the North Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ely Danielson of Boston are occupying their summer home in Groton and will not come to Manchester until quite late in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Leland have opened their summer cottage "Old Tree House" Boardman avenue for the season.

Mrs. George E. Warren is one of the group of Boston Society ladies who are arranging to send a group of girls to the Boston Y. W. C. A. camp "Winnetumnet" at Martha's Vineyard this summer.

Mrs. George L. Batchelder, Jr. (Katherine Abbott), is one of the newly elected officers of the Vincent Club who is given charge of publicity and Mrs. Gordon Abbott, Jr. is one of the seven members of the executive committee.

Mrs. F. M. Stanwood and family are settled at their Smith's Point cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Curtis are installed at their summer home "The Cliffs" at Smith's Point for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Burrage have closed their house at Beverly Farms this summer and with their daughter Miss Alice Burrage and son Russell, Jr.,

are spending the season with Mrs. Albert C. Burrage, Sr., at her West Manchester cottage until the late autumn. Miss Alice Burrage will be one of next winter's debutantes.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierpont L. Stackpole are numbered among the later arrivals at their Smith's Point cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Ward of 67 Colchester Street, Brookline, have come to their summer home on Old Neck Road.

Col. and Mrs. Edward M. House who spent several seasons on University Lane will not be in Manchester this season but will summer again at Beverly Farms at the Metcalf cottage Hale street and intend to remain well into the autumn. They passed the greater part of the winter in New York City.

William G. Rueter and family of Boston are in occupancy of the Lincoln cottage, Summer street, Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Herrick and their three children, who occupied the Hanks estate "Seacroft" on Bridge street last season, have taken the Mrs. Harcourt Amory estate at Pride's Crossing for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, 2d, are again at their summer home "Seawold" at the Cove, after spending the winter at Cumberland Island, Fernandina, Fla.

Mrs. Joseph G. Thorp and daughters, Miss Alice A. and Miss Annie L. Thorp, have arrived at "Easterly," the summer home of Mrs. Eliot Sumner at Smith's Point.

Miss Elizabeth Putnam is opening her home on Masconomo street on the morning and evening of July 14 for the presentation of two plays by Mr. Punch's Workshop, for the benefit of the Boston Home and School Visitors' Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Cameron Church, Jr. (Agnes Boardman) have been receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son, Frederick Cameron Church, 3rd at the Richardson House, Boston, June 14. Mrs. Church is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Boardman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Whitehouse have arrived at "Crowhurst" for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Forbes have taken a lease of the large cottage on the Gordon Abbott, Jr. estate on Harbor street and will spend the summer there. For several years they have spent their summers at Isleboro, Me.

Mrs. Walter J. Mitchell has been at her summer home on Magnolia avenue for several days. She has leased the estate this season, as she is to be with

her son, John Mitchell, at Oyster Bay. The Brazilian Embassy is to occupy the estate this summer.

EAST GLOUCESTER

Arrivals at the Rockaway: Katherine Puffer, Mrs. Frances Chater, Emily Zerbe, Boston; Margaret Hardy, Waltham; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hinckley, Newton Center; Mrs. Henry Murray, Jessica Scott, Florence Maynard, Gertrude Beaman, Stella Clarkson, Anne Clarkson, Worcester; Caroline Peck, Ruth Eager, Anna Eager, Elizabeth Eager, Wellesley; Elizabeth Muldoon, Allston; Mr. and Mrs. E. P. James, Violet James, Brookline; Mrs. Emma Phelps, Marion Phelps, Nashua; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Baldwin, Hartford; Leslie Powers, Princeton; Margaret Guest, Mrs. William Wood, Philadelphia; Mrs. Myrtle Biggins, Margaret Crawford, Seattle; Mrs. George Kennedy, Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. John Leslie Hall, Jr., U. S. N., Captain and Mrs. Pinney, U. S. N., Washington, D. C.; Elsie Casey, St. Louis; Mrs. C. N. Anderson, Mrs. Nelson, Detroit.

Arrivals at the Delphine: A. V. Penney, Mrs. Louis Hamilton, Mrs. C. L. Grammer, Beatrice Montague, Boston; George Streeter, Lexington; Mr. and Mrs. Hertle, Virginia Hertle, Melrose; Mrs. George Cornell, Miss Cornell, Mary Alice Barnes, Flushing; A. L. Montgomery, K. Smith, Trenton; Rev. E. T. Carroll, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Arrivals at the Fairview: Mrs. Whitmore Preston, Mrs. J. W. Courtney, E. T. Cleveland, Harriet Bliss, Isabella Hiss, Olive Russell, Mrs. Harriet Laughlin, Boston; Bessie Beard, Mary Shurtleff, E. D. Chapman, A. H. Dunbar, Cambridge; L. W. Comstock, Mabel Comstock, Susan Comstock, Brookline; M. B. Henry, Hattie Henry, Newton; H. Scheper, New York; Augusta McMillan, Princeton; Mrs. Joseph May, Philadelphia.

Arrivals at the Harbor View: Robert H. Walsh, Robert P. Walsh, Richard Walsh, John Walsh, Arlington; George F. Jacques, Lowell; Dr. and Mrs. Henry Tolman, Salem; Mrs. A. M. Turkington, Nellie Turkington, Watertown; Myra Booth, Mrs. H. B. Booth, Mary Osborn, Sarah Osborn, Pawtucket, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Herzberg, Lionel Herzberg, L. S. Tahl, Gertrude Schell, Myra Thuring, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Nelke, Jean Nelke, Philadelphia; Herbert B. Keen, Mr. and Mrs. T. O'Shaughnessy, Thomas Hickey, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Evans, Philip and Arthur Evans, Utica; Mr. and Mrs. Jack

Leonard, Montclair, N. J.; Mrs. Hering, Doris Hering, Jamaica, L. I.

Arrivals at Merrill Hall: Jane Hobert, Newton; H. Lawton, N. Y. C.; Mr. and Mrs. John E. Rourke, Mr. and Mrs. Peter G. Sharpe, Albany; Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Lippincott, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Taylor, Salem, N. J.; John E. McCall, Belleville, N. J.; Mrs. Madeline Moses, Washington; Charles Blackmer and family, Kansas City.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Mrs. A. E. Ibershoff, Helen Ibershoff, Adele Ibershoff, Northampton; Dr. and Mrs. F. N. Nerhoff, Brookline; Mrs. C. J. Simeon, Betty Simeon, Jean Graves, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Carpenter, Englewood, R. I.; Kathleen Kline, Jaffrey, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Hamilton, Albany; Mrs. Bertha Von Borries, Mildred Hughes, Mrs. Josephine Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Keene, Henry L. Purdy, Mrs. C. P. Bliss, Grace Bliss Stuart, Elizabeth Huggins, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fossick, Scott O'Connor, R. K. O'Connor, Frank Ferguson, Mrs. Grace Filkins Marix, Mrs. W. P. Beaver, New York City; Jeanne F. Hoilien, Marion Powell, Ada Boone Coffey, Albany; Mrs. Henry Elger, Brooklyn; Bertha K. Stright, Urbana, Ill.; Frank C. Armitage, Babson Park, Florida; Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Stelle, Los Angeles; Miss F. B. Lehmer, Caroline Lehmer, Cincinnati; Leighton Calkins, Plainfield; Mrs. William J. Carter, Towson, Md.; Rev. and Mrs. Arthur C. Baldwin, Mrs. H. P. Elwell, Philadelphia.

The Central Labor Union of Massachusetts held a charity ball in the casino recently, and a cabaret by the Home Club of Gloucester will take place there on July 7th.

ROCKY NECK

Miss Jean Chamberlin of New York has arrived at her studio for the season.

L. A. Gillette and Raymond Carter, local artists, have opened their studio here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Breckenridge, of Philadelphia, have arrived at their studio for the season. Mr. Breckenridge has conducted an art school here for many years.

Edison Parker recently celebrated his birthday by entertaining his little friends with a weenie roast at Win-gaerssheek beach.

"Ned" Dana, who is a student at Union Kimball Academy, is spending his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Dana of Radcliffe street.

Donald Perkins and family of Baltimore are stopping in the John G. Mehlman cottage again this season.

MORTON'S
BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE
SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS
and
LENDING LIBRARY
6 PLEASANT ST.
GLOUCESTER, MASS.



Typical Gloucester waterfront scene — the fishing smacks tied up in the inner harbor.

MR. DAVIS WEDS MISS AMES

(Continued from page 11)

North Easton later in the summer, going to New York to make their home after September 1, at 150 Central Park West. The bridegroom has been in New York for the past month, taking his bar examinations and he is to be connected in the fall with Davis, Polk and Wardwell, New York lawyers. He was graduated last month from the Harvard Law School. He is a graduate also of the college class of 1930, and a member of the Delphic Club, the Hasty Pudding and Lincoln's Inn Society. His father is the present Ambassador-at-large and was Under-Secretary of State under President Wilson.

Miss Ames was elected to the Vincent Club and the Junior League when she made her debut in the 1927-28 season. She was graduated from Smith with the class of 1932 and had studied at Radcliffe and at the Winsor School.

Members of the bride's family attending the ceremony included Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Ames of Hanover, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. C. Brooks Stevens, and Mr. and Mrs. Butler Ames of Lowell; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Marshall of Jamaica Plain, with Andrew Marshall, Jr., Blanche, Jessie and Malcolm Marshall; Mrs. George M. Nowell of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick G.

Hall of Boston and Gloucester; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taylor and Thomas Taylor, Jr., of Columbia, S. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Ames Stevens, and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Robey of Lowell; Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Stevens of Concord; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Colt of Providence; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Frenning of Fall River; Mrs. John S. Ames of North Easton, with Rebecca, David and Oliver Ames, Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Ames, and Joan Ames; Mr. and Mrs. William Amory Parker, with Oliver and Amory; Mrs. Hobart Ames, and Mrs. Louise A. Frothingham, all of North Easton; Mr. and Mrs. Plimpton; Mr. and Mrs. Amyas Ames, and Oliver Ames, 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Davis, parents of the bridegroom, and his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Davis, and the following-named members of the bridegroom's immediate family were among the guests: Mr. and Mrs. Maclin

P. Davis of Nashville, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. Norman P. Davis of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Goode P. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John Fennelly, Miss Christine Davis, Miss Sarah Davis, all of New York, and Mrs. John Potter of Beverly.

STRAND THEATRE, GLOUCESTER

You will marvel at the changes in the Strand Theatre, when you enter the lobby of the theatre; for a complete renovation has taken place. You are greeted at the door by genial "Jimmy" Murray, a former skipper of the seas, whose pleasant smile and hello, will gladden the heart of even the most hardened of us. The atmosphere of the theatre reflects the spirit of Gloucester, in its intimacies, the entire corps of ushers, the ticket sellers, everyone, is there to make your entertainment quest as enjoyable as possible. There you will find perfect recording of talking films enabling you to hear sound pictures perfectly without strain. A clear picture is projected before your vision by capable projectionists, and you may sit in complete relaxation and enjoy a show that has been arranged especially, with you in mind, one that not only presents two excellent feature pictures, but also the best comedies and short subjects.

The week starting July 9th, Eddie Cantor in *Whoopee*, a musical film, taken from the play *The Nervous Wreck*, plays Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, the surrounding bill has Laurel and Hardy in *Towed in a Hole*, and Walter Winchell, famous New York columnist, in *Beauty on Broadway*. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, *The Seventh Commandment*, a picture depicting the youth of today, is the feature, at this show only adults will be admitted. Saturday, *Strange People*, starring John Darrow and Gloria Shea, and *The Gallant Fool* with Bob Steele, a western picture for those who like the glories of the west, are the features.

STRAND THEATRE — Gloucester's Intimate Playhouse
WEEK OF JULY 9th—SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY

EDDIE CANTOR in "WHOOPEE"

Laurel-Hardy Comedy — Walter Winchell

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY

"THE 7th COMMANDMENT"

SATURDAY

"Strange People"

— "The Gallant Fool"



GLOUCESTER

Iceland-Norway Controversy of Much Interest to Old-Time Fishermen Here.

The recent dispatches stating that there is trouble in the offing from the action of Norway in claiming a two-mile strip of Iceland coastline was received with interest here, especially among the older element of the fishing business, for both Greenland and Iceland were resorted to some 25 years and more ago in the halibut fishery.

The fish caught on these voyages were stripped or flitched, as it is termed, that is the flesh was cut from both sides of the fish which weigh on the average from a 100 up to 150 pounds and more. These were packed in salt and on their return to port were smoked.

Shortly after the Civil War the supply of halibut on the New England and Newfoundland banks began to lessen, so Capt. John S. McQuin in 1866 set out on a voyage of exploration and discovery to Greenland to locate halibut grounds. He was successful and in 1873 in the schooner *Mambrino Chief*, named after a celebrated trotting horse of that day, he voyaged over to Iceland on a similar reconnoitering expedition. This field did not prove as profitable as Greenland and was soon abandoned some years after.

The Greenland flitched halibut fishery continued until about 1895, when it was abandoned. It engaged the very cream of the crews, supermen in the fisheries game. The voyages were dangerous in the extreme, the vessels threading their way through immense icefields in the spring from the time they reached Davis Straits until they made the fishing grounds off Greenland and Iceland. This fleet established headquarters at Dyrefjord and Glou-

cester fishermen were almost the only white men from the outside, save the Danish officials — Denmark owning the islands — they had seen. After the whaling was discontinued, about Civil War time, practically the only craft which flew the American ensign seen on the foreign seas were Gloucester fishermen.

The governor of the island was Christian Gram and a very cordial acquaintance grew up between him and the fishing interest, with which he was very helpful. At the last it became necessary to bar out all foreign sailors, however.

ALWAYS A GOOD STORY

These vessels fitted and provisioned for four months. On their arrival in the fall newspapermen were on the lookout for them, for there was always a good story of Nation-wide interest. They had voyaged into the seas of the midnight sun where there was practically no night for the greater part of the time they were on the grounds penetrating the reaches to Baffin Bay and as far north as Etah, some exploring to the mouth of Hudson Bay.

Narrow escapes from being surrounded by the floating ice mountains were frequent. While fishing in a stretch of clear water great rafts of ice would suddenly appear from all sides and the skipper on board the vessel would fire guns and sound horns to summon aboard the crew hauling their trawls. Then all hands in dories strung out ahead towed the vessels through long tortuous lanes of water surrounded by mountains of ice, many threadbare escapes being noted. Some were not as fortunate. Neither craft nor crews returned. At one season a stranded fishing schooner on an immense field of ice was discerned, her hull and rigging outlined by an icy tracery. She had failed to return the

previous season. Some of the crew went aboard to investigate. What they found was told in a low breath, but the name of the craft was never divulged.

It was all very exciting. Polar bears, walrus, whales, blowing up from a stretch of clear water, gave companionship to the men in the dories and their curiosity often caused apprehension to those in the frail boats.

BEAR VISITS SCHOONER

One exciting episode occurred when a monster bear, ensconced on an iceberg about a quarter of a mile away, took a notion to pay a friendly visit to a schooner nearby, so he jumped off the berg and swam for the craft. The crew, however, were not anxious for the visitation and fired shotguns and rifles at the swimming monster, but to no effect. He reached the side of the schooner. Here the crew at close quarters with axe and club and every available means of defense attempted to repel the boarder, but to no avail. The crew, thoroughly frightened, jumped into the rigging and made up the ratlines. However, the master was equal to the emergency. He secured a rifle, which he discharged from close quarters into the eye of the bear. It was effectual. He dropped and his skin, salted and afterwards mounted for a floor rug, was brought home in a barrel. It was by no means unusual for the crews to bring home these Polar skins, also kyacks, Eskimo dogs and other mementoes.

Perhaps the most pathetic story ever brought here was that told by the late Capt. Freeman Munroe. He stopped on the passage home at a little cove on the upper Newfoundland coast, where there was a single fisherman's house. There he ascertained that a short time before, during the absence of her husband, the wife had left for a short time while four little children were playing

PURE ICE

*Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England*

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLOUCESTER

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

WM. G. BROWN CO.
PLEASANT ST. STORE
GLOUCESTER
MASS.

on the ice near the shore. On this ice was the only dory the fisherman possessed. While playing the wind shifted and the ice cracked near the shore, bearing the children to sea, the eldest being a girl. When the mother arrived they were being borne far off shore by the wind. The children could be seen running frantically about. The agonized mother watched them until they were lost on the horizon. Had the boat remained on shore she might have rescued them, for these women are used to rowing. When her husband arrived home he found his wife prostrated. She never recovered from the shock.

Perhaps the most dramatic episode in the annals of this fleet occurred in the middle '90s. The schooner *Rigel*, sailing from the firm of John F. Wonsen & Co., was bound on a Greenland flitched halibut trip. While skirting the Northern Labrador coast well inshore the crew sighted a steamer stranded on a reef. On a cliff was a staff from which an ensign was flying union down. Capt. Nixon came as near land as soundings would permit, ordered a dory over the side and rowed ashore. From the assembled group on the beach he found that it was a party of college

scientists who had chartered a British steamer, the *Miranda*, for an exploring expedition on the Labrador coast, but had been cast ashore. The chance of shipping passing that point was remote, the only avenue of escape being the providential appearance of a Gloucester fishing schooner. The prayers of the group were answered.

SEASON'S WORK LOST

They offered Capt. Dixon a substantial sum to take them to the nearest port. There was nothing to do in the name of humanity but to jettison the cargo of salt, rig up temporary berths with pen boards and take the party of 20 back to civilization. So he headed homeward, the greater part coming here. However, the group were stranded financially as well as in other ways. A tarpaulin muster among the lot secured enough cash to purchase a hall clock for the captain. Owners and crew thereby lost a season's work.

The result proved historic. Among the scientists was Dr. Frederick Cook, afterwards known as a polar explorer. Far from being discouraged this episode only whetted his appetite for more of Arctic mystery. Chance favored him.

While in Florida one winter he fell in with John R. Bradley, a wealthy sporting man to whom he unfolded his plan for a dash to the pole, taking his expedition to Etah, thence by sledge to the top of the world, using a Gloucester fishing schooner. Bradley was impressed. It happened also that winter that David B. Smith, one of the principal vessel owners of the period, was spending a season in Florida at the same time and fell in with Mr. Bradley and later Dr. Cook. There the triumvirate made plans for the voyage which certainly made the doctor famous. Mr. Bradley volunteered to finance the expedition. So a fishing schooner was purchased of Mr. Smith, the doctor came north and fitted her out with everything needed, including pemmican and gum drops. She sailed from Gloucester in the spring. The rest is history.

The doctor was a personable man to meet, not especially aggressive, something of a dreamer. While here he wore a beard somewhat the color of ropeyarn. Despite his hard luck, the more-ripened judgment of later days accords him a niche as an Arctic explorer.

—From *Boston Sunday Globe*,
July, 1932.



Entrance to Gloucester harbor, with Eastern Point and the breakwater in the offing.

YACHTING

(Continued from page 17)

Although there were only two starters in the sonders, Skeezix and Lady, the contest was in doubt until the finish, Skeezix winning by 20 seconds.

The course was a broad reach to the whistler and then as the wind drew easterly the triangles were able to break out spinnakers to port on a broad reach to Kettle Island with a beat on the concluding side of the triangle.

Kitmer II was the victor in the Triangle Class. The summary:

CLASS K—SONDERS

Skeezix, Harry Wheeler1:53:50
Lady II, William V. MacDonald ..1:54:10

TRIANGLE CLASS

Kitmer II, Elizabeth Stewart1:59:45
Injun, Hastings Gamage1:59:57
Flirt, Reginald Elwell2:00:55
Bluebill, Horace Bent2:01:10
Cursor, Robert F. Brown2:01:13
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper2:03:09
Tantala, Hyde Cox2:07:20
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien2:08:58
Athlon, Jonathan S. Raymond, Jr. 2:11:45

MIXUPS AND ACCIDENTS

MAR SANDY POINT RACES

ROCKPORT, July 2—The wind at Rockport during the race of the Sandy Bay Club this afternoon was from east southeast, lightening toward the finish. Much of the result was nullified by reason of non observance of the rules. The I class was put entirely out of commission by a collision at the beginning, Paloma losing her bowsprit.

Myrtice A, although timed best in the Sandy Bay division, was disqualified for cutting corners at a turning and the entire fish boat flotilla were ruled out for the same reason. The summary:

SANDY BAY 15-FOOTERS

Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean ..Disqualified
Bobeno, Benton C. StoryDisqualified
Jolo, Joe LockettWithdrew

BIRD CLASS

Bobolink, William Doelger2:22:50
Pewee, Charles Pierce2:23:03
Oriole, Stephen Johnson2:24:08

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Star of India, Ralph Hale2:07:04
Ibex, Max Kuehne2:08:58

CLASS O

Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal2:24:00
Big Dipper, W. J. CarterWithdrew
Jimbil, A. ThibeaultWithdrew

PILOT CLASS

Flash, Jerry Bruno0:47:05
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts0:50:19
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers0:50:45

FISH CLASS

*Judy, Lane and Grace0:50:12
*Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers0:52:54
*Flounder, "Pete" Barnard0:53:33

*Disqualified for sailing wrong side of buoy.

D. H. WOODBURY BEATS SON
IN ANNISQUAM SAILING

GLOUCESTER, July 4 — Annisquam, the oldest club on Cape Ann began another yachting season this afternoon, two classes coming to the line. A fresh Northeast wind prevailed, with an old chop running outside, which made sloppy going in the Bay.

The course was triangular to Plum Cove, to the inner mark and home.

In the Fish Division Flying Fish began to take command almost from the start and was first on the beat to Plum Cove, continuing on the two succeeding reaches to the finish line. Sea Horse and Goldfish had a tussle for second place and it was only after round at Plum Cove that skipper Meechem was able to shake off Jack Cunningham in the Goldfish.

It was a father and son race for first and second place in the Bird Division, Daniel H. Woodbury in the Oloof and his son Paul, in the Flamingo, contending for the mastery. At the first off, going down the river, Flamingo established a fair lead, but when hauled on the wind for Plum Cove Oloof found the lumpy sea and steady breeze to her liking and soon had the race well in hand, continuing to the finish. The summary:

BIRD BOATS

Oloof, D. H. Woodbury1:26:39
Flamingo, Paul Woodbury1:27:53
Avis, W. E. Olson, Jr.32:49
Plunger, B. Russ1:33:46

FISH BOATS

Flying Fish, Albert Hale1:36:01
Sea Horse, Robert Meechem1:37:31
Goldfish, Jack Cunningham1:39:08
Pollywog, John Meechem1:41:17
Malo'o, Mary Bradley1:41:22
Wassop, Katherine Tausey1:41:28
Perch, Harry Griffin1:41:39
Shad, Bronson Farnum1:42:09
Pompano, Fred Cobb1:42:10
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield1:42:12
Baracuda Jr., John Worcester1:45:26
Mavarra, Lyndon Cawford1:48:40
Caviare, Kirkham CornwellDisabled

TERN, INJUN AND SYLPH
WIN AT EASTERN POINT

GLOUCESTER, July 4 — Three classes got out at Eastern Point this afternoon, favored by brisk northeast breeze and a white-capped sea.

The course was a broad reach to the whistler, a beam reach across to Kettle Island and a beat back for the Sonders and Triangles, with the inside course for the Knockabouts.

The Sonders got away well together, but Jacob Cox Jr.'s Tern from the start strung out a winning lead to the finish. The real scrap came between Lady and Skeezix, a tick of the watch separating them at the finish, with Lady first.

It was the same story in the Triangle class, Injun always in front the first few minutes after the gun fire, Tantala coming up from the rear guard at the last to claim second place.

Sylph, in the Cape Cod Knockabouts, had things much her own way during the sail. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS

Tern, Jacob D. Cox, Jr.1:37:02
Lady II, William V. MacDonald ..1:38:10
Skeezix, Harry Wheeler1:38:11

TRIANGLE CLASS

Injun, Hastings Gamage1:44:20
Tantala, Hyde Cox1:45:11
Bluebill, Horace Bent1:45:33
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien1:46:04
Athlon, Jonathan S. Raymond, Jr. 1:46:43
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper1:47:03
Kitmer II, Jack Meade1:47:10
Flirt, Bobby Elwell1:49:14
Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:40:25

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:11:48
Touareg, Lawrence A. Brown, Jr. 1:12:15
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers1:13:20
Maryland, Meredith Boyce1:14:20
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury1:16:21
Old Ironsides, Ann and
Joan Raymond1:16:23
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond1:17:01

CHANNEL CHOP CURTAILS
YACHTING AT ROCKPORT

ROCKPORT, July 4 — A stiff channel chop proved too tough going for four of the classes of the Sandy Bay Club this afternoon and the courses for the Fish Class, Pilots and O's was curtailed for once around, instead of the customary repeat. The Northeaster which prevailed, blew the water aboard in barrel lots and all hands were summoned to man the pumps early in the game.

Jolo, the Maidee renamed, Gifford Beal's command, now owned by Joseph Lockett, proved a good heavy weather boat and won in the Sandy Bay Class. The summary:

CLASS I, 18-FOOTERS, KNOCKABOUTS
Onward, Stewart Cooney1:40:10
Mirage, Frank Pierce1:41:40

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Sans Souci, Homer Clark1:48:09
Ibex, Max Kuehne1:48:57
Star of India, Wendell and Hale ..1:49:17
Eclipse, Guy Hale1:50:48

SANDY BAY 15-FOOTERS

Jolo, Joe Lockett1:56:46
Bobeno, Benton C. Story1:57:11
Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean1:59:40

BIRD CLASS

Bobolink, William Doelger0:48:18
Pewee, Charles Pierce0:49:16
Oriole, Stephen Johnson0:50:24
Ibis, Donald Frost0:55:38

CLASS O

Sandy Boy, Reynolds Beal0:49:00
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter0:51:51

PILOT CLASS

Flash, Jerry Bruno0:45:50
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers0:46:50
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts0:47:45

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace0:47:38
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers0:48:03
Flounder, Pete Barnard0:48:41

ROCKPORT C. C.

Handicap vs. Par

Rex Bradlee, 1 up; P. C. Stiles, even; Paul B. Oakley, par 5 and 3; William H. Neidner, par 4 and 2; Isaac S. Hall, par 4 and 2; Frederick H. Tarr, Jr., par 1 up; Capt. Loren A. Jacobs, par 1 up; Dr. L. F. Coy, par 1 up; Frederick H. Tarr, Sr., par 2 up.

GLOUCESTER LITTLE
THEATRE SCHOOL

(Continued from page 5)

and diction. Jane Bancroft will have charge of the children for whom a public performance is being planned for the end of the summer. The school is prepared to take charge of children's benefit pageants in neighboring towns.

Among the registrations are the following:

From Boston—Catherine Blake, Jane Bancroft, Margaret Bouton, Jane Hawes, Deborah Holmes, Hope Hubbard, Anne Stedman, Harriet Richardson, Catharine Richardson, Theodore Lawrence, Amy Lang; from New York — Betty Bijur, Edith Erdman, Anne Eisner; from Hartford — Roswell Hawley and Jane Voorhees.

Others include Francelia Bennett, Buffalo; Nancy Bowler, Worcester; Rosemary Charlesworth, South Orange, N. J.; Lathrop Compton, St. Louis, Mo.; Terry Fox, Peekskill, N. Y.; Julie Meyer, Baltimore; Robert Bardwell, John Mann, Northampton; Theodore Packard, Tufts College; Harry Pedicord, Washington, Pa.; Eugenia Rawls, Dublin, Georgia; Jean Walke, Oak lane, Philadelphia; Katharine Raht, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Ray Williams, Fairport Harbor, Ohio; Gordon Polter, Conway, N. H.; Richard Sullivan, Cincinnati, Ohio; Donald Graf, Manchester, N. H.; M. E. Stevens, Andover, Mass.

Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.
Registered Optometrist
Established 1902
156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street
Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675



Living Room in Studio of Emile Gruppe

EMILE GRUPPE

(Continued from page 5)

with shadows of approaching twilight.

Two studies, one of Rocky Neck, the other of Portuguese Hill, illustrate the different moods of a Gloucester winter. In the former, the aspect is dismal; a drab sky hangs sullenly over trodden snow. In "Portugee Hill," on the contrary, the snow covered street is cheered by patches of sunlight.

Quite a number of marines are included in Mr. Gruppe's exhibition, and all are characterized by a virile treatment of contrasts.

The knack of finding delightful spots, unnoticed perhaps by the lay person, has enriched Mr. Gruppe's exhibition considerably. "Dance of the Birches" and a view of the Pigeon Cove granite quarries, both autumn scenes, are excellent examples of this artist's appreciation of natural grace.

Indeed, a realization of the beauty of unembellished simplicity sincerely and vividly expressed gives Mr. Gruppe's work a charm which is often missing in more elaborate paintings. There is no straining after effect, no pretentiousness in his work. His canvasses are dynamic and vital.

It is interesting to note in connection with the Italian Fiesta that it was Mr. Gruppe who retouched the statue of St. Peter, and gilded the shrine.

Mr. Charles P. Gruppe, father of the artist, is widely known as a painter, both here and abroad. Karl Gruppe, a brother, has made a name for himself as a sculptor. It was he who modeled the bust of Rufus King which was recently purchased by the Government. Paulo, another brother, has appeared as cello soloist with Symphony orchestras in London, Mun-chen, New York, and many other cities, and gave several concerts at the Thorwald and Moorland hotels last year.

Mr. Emile A. Gruppe, himself, is a member of the Allied Artists of America, and of the North Shore and Rockport Art Associations. It was he who did the painting of the "Gertrude L. Thebaud" which was presented to President Roosevelt when he visited Gloucester on June 21st.

—M. S.

GLOUCESTER SOCIETY OF ARTISTS

A good many of the well-known artists of Gloucester and several of their pupils were present at the tea held in the gallery on the first of July to open the thirty-first exhibition of the Gloucester Society of Artists. Mrs. Ella Fillmore Lillie presided at the tea table, and was assisted by Mrs. Antoinette Inglis and Miss Virginia Gruppe.

Among the guests were Mrs. Maud Berneker, Mrs. Alice Beach Winter, Charles Allan Winter, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hammond Ahl and son, Henry Curtis Ahl, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Miller, Prescott Jones,

Charles Gruppe, Emile Gruppe, Charles D. Lillie, Judge and Mrs. Charles A. Murphy, Mrs. Elsa Anschutz, Frank Brumbach, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Glass and daughter, Sarah Ellen, Eliot Enneking, Mildred Turner Copperman, Harold Maddocks, Ernest Thurn, Mrs. Ethel W. Hines, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cratz, Marion MacIntosh, and Gayton Whitmore, curator. Several pupils of Mrs. Winter were also present; they were Carrie Anderson, Alice Landry, Virginia Merrill, Margaret Markuson, Mrs. Elizabeth Gillie Bradley, Edna and Katherine Hodgkins, and Andor Cappel.

ART EXHIBIT

This year's exhibition includes many different subjects; landscapes, portraits, still lifes, and decorative pieces are prominent beside the usual marines. Interesting paintings contributed by new members are found in the collection as well as the usual excellent canvases of older members.

One of the prominent exhibitors, Hendrik Hillbom, is showing his "The End of Day," which portrays realistically a farm scene in late afternoon. A red barn is seen across a field splashed with low falling sunlight. Mr. Hillbom is particularly well known for his paintings of mountain laurel.

In "The Maine Coast" Stanley Woodward has caught the motion of waves breaking tumultuously against massive rock. Mr. Woodward's sea has weight and strength and the friction between breakers and cliff has been admirably executed.

The work of Emile Gruppe is always delightful. He is represented by "First Snow," in which a late afternoon sun slants across a winter landscape. The lighting effect in this picture is particularly impressive.

Two canvases notable for their color effect are "Mt. Chocorua" by Juliett Burdoin and "Duck Pond" by Courtland Butler. Mr. Butler has succeeded in producing the delicate tonal effects of a summer day very faithfully.

Another painting portraying the same season is "Mid-Summer," by Alice Hardwick, who chose as her subject a scene between Riverdale and Annisquam. Mrs. Hardwick died during the past winter, and in losing her the society is bereaved of a talented and well-loved member.

Judge C. A. Murphy is one of the most interesting exhibitors this year. His landscape, "Lake of the Mountains" is a strikingly realistic impression of natural beauty. Every detail of this canvas was painted in minute strokes, the artist using an extremely fine brush. From a short distance this treatment gives an effect of surprising clarity and depth. Judge Murphy has never studied painting and takes it up in his spare time as a hobby.

A remarkable canvas of intricate design is Elsa Anschutz's depic-

Superior Dye House

53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.

Work Called For and Delivered

Anywhere on Cape Ann

CLEANING, PRESSING and ALTERATIONS

Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Samuel Bloomfield

SUMMER REAL ESTATE

Specializing in

BASS ROCKS REALTY

Office:

53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester

Tel. 1886

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890

North Shore Dyeing and Cleansing Shop

Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing and Repairing

Work called for and delivered

245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Office Open Day and Night Telephone Connection

WILLARD S. PIKE

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Shipping, Transfer and Crematory Work

75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.

tion of trees interlaced, writhing in an inextricable tangle in their battle for supremacy.

H. Boylston Dummer, who so often produces Vermont scenes, has contributed a canvas very typical of his work. "The Woodsman" portrays an old Yankee woodcutter resting from his labors in the forest. The ruddy complexion and jolly expression of the subject proclaim him a wholesome, old-fashioned type of New Englander.

Two extremely amusing works have found their way into the exhibition. One is "Sin and Salvation" by Ella Fillmore Lillie. Against the background of a Panama street a band of negroes, smugly self righteous in immaculate white, parade to the accompaniment of drums, while from nearby windows not-too-sympathetic idlers regard them with curiosity.

In the other, Susan Barse Miller has captured three Breton peasant women as they settled down for a gossip. The quaint Breton caps topping faces at once naive, wary, and slightly malicious lend to this canvas a whimsical charm.

Mark Hayes has presented an extremely decorative still life in which a piece of statuary, roses, and a cloth of an exquisite shade of red are grouped together. The soft coloring and smooth treatment of this canvas make it extremely effective.

Brilliantly hued flowers blending into an harmonious group that is mirrored in the table on which it stands is an exceptionally pleasing still life by Marion Miller. The deft handling of the reflection proclaims Miss Miller to be an artist of skill.

Another flower group, executed by Pauline Bliss Williams is excellent in composition and detail. The flowers themselves are an exquisite bit of painting, and contribute to make a decorative whole.

A vase of peonies, pink and white, against a white background, showing thorough technical knowledge of color, composition, design, and arrangement is the work of Henry Hammond Ahl, a prominent member of the society. Mr. Ahl's handling of the contrast between white peonies and white background is masterful.

"Rimpiano" by Umberto Romano is a portrait modern in feeling and excellent in treatment and color.

A portrait of particular grace and charm is "Scarlet and Silver," by Perry Lee Allen, Manchester artist, in which the sitter, an old lady with snow-white hair poses in a scarlet coat.

Jean Nutting Oliver's "A Singer from Afar," is a beautifully painted canvas in which a lovely

harmony of color combines with exquisite flesh tones.

The characteristic Dutch atmosphere of Anthony Thieme's work is seen in his canvas "Gloucester Boats," a splendid marine.

An effect of motion and rolling sea has been caught by Arthur J. Hammond in "The Swordfisherman."

A glorious sunset, spreading over Gloucester Harbor, touching clouds, sea, and ships with a riot of gorgeous color is portrayed in Oscar Anderson's "The Glowing West." Mr. Anderson has so treated his subject that the sunset colors radiate from a sky which is singularly luminous. In the hands of a less skillful artist this canvas might easily have become garish, but Mr. Anderson has succeeded in giving it brilliance without harshness.

In contrast to the conservative type of painting are "Spring Hillside" by Nancy Wynne Parker and "Spice Mill and Town" by Bessie Creighton, in which flat tones, clear cut lines and a smooth surface proclaim the modern school.

Several excellent pieces of sculpture are also being shown in the gallery. Among the exhibitors of this are N. Ballerini-Ball of Hartford, Conn., Gertrude Fosdick and Quinton Oliver Jones.

A particular feature of the Gallery is the section devoted to little pictures. Each artist is allowed to hang two canvases, which must not be over ten inches by twelve. This collection includes landscapes, street scenes, still lifes, nudes, foreign subjects, flower paintings, and pictures of children.

A gallery for Black and Whites is also connected with the main room, and is reserved for etchings, lithographs, pencil, and pen-and-ink drawings, charcoals, and wood blocks.

The officers and committees for 1933 are as follows:

President, Oscar Anderson; Vice President, John J. Barry; Treasurer, Everett C. Forbes; Secretary, Alida C. Anderson.

Executive Committee: Oscar Anderson, John J. Barry, Everett C. Forbes, Mrs. Alida C. Anderson, Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, Mrs. Maude F. Berneker, Mrs. Alice Beach Winter, Mrs. Elsa Little.

Exhibition Committee: Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, chairman, Charles Allan Winter, Ella Fillmore Lillie, Helen S. Davis, Oscar Anderson, John J. Barry.

House Committee: Mrs. Maud F. Berneker, chairman, Mrs. John J. Barry, Mrs. Benjamin Cratz, Mrs. Antoinette Inglis.

Entertainment Committee: Mrs. Elsie Little, chairman, Mrs. John J. Barry, Mrs. Helen S. Davis, Mrs. Maude F. Berneker, Mrs. Anshutz-Zieg, Mrs. Oscar Anderson, Alexander Tupper.

Publicity Committee: Mrs. Alice Beach Winter, chairman, Mrs. Maud F. Berneker, Charles D. Lillie.

Hanging Committee: Paintings, William Meyerowitz, chairman, Mrs. Antoinette Inglis, Marion P. MacIntosh, Mrs. Ella Fillmore Lillie, Mrs. Theresa F. Bernstein, Raymond Carter, Charles P. Gruppe; Sculpture, Mrs. Helen S. Dais, Mrs. Gertrude C. Fosdick.

—MILDRED SHUTE.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

FISHING TACKLE

Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG HORN

L. D. LOTHROP SONS

66 Duncan St. Gloucester

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.

ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

J. A. Nunes : Art Store

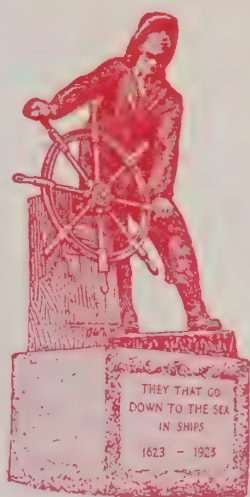
Artist Materials and Picture Framing

Oil Paintings and Frames Restored

Hand Carved Frames in Stock and Made to Order

Painting and Decorating

6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

City of Gloucester

County of Essex

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

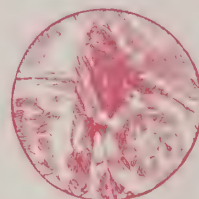
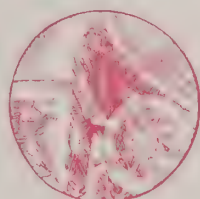
United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

*The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. . Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square*

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

**4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables**

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts



Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and*

*Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)*

*Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

THE CAPE ANN SHORE



"AT EASE"
by C. Oscar Anderson

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern
Cooking Top



"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, August 12, 1933

ANTIPODEAN REMINISCENCES

By Lucy Browne Davis

POEMS:

Gloucester

Cape Ann

By Mary Elizabeth Ward

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical
Topics and the Artist Colony

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE SUMMER COLONY OF GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

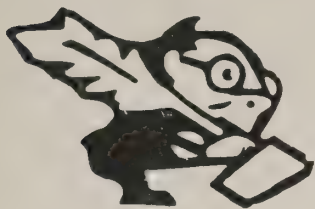
Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingaersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.



DR. RICHARD POMEROY, SWORDFISHERMAN

Dr. Richard Bruce Pomeroy now of New York but who was born and "brought up" in this city, has recently been elected a Fellow of the Academy of Dentistry of America, quite an honor for a young man. Which shows there must be something to a man in his profession still this side of the thirties who goes into the big city and has made good and also shows that you can't keep a good man down.

All this by way of introduction. Dr. Pomeroy has never forgotten the lure of the wharves and fishing schooners of his native city about which he haunted when a boy and followed longingly with his eyes as they sailed around Eastern Point on their great adventure. So while engaged in the practice of his profession his gaze wanders to some painting of a characteristic Gloucester wharf and marine scene and his thoughts often go off like the lad in "My Lost Youth" to that beautiful city by the sea. Albeit a boy who spends his youth in Gloucester has never lost his youth. He has lived it to the full.

Well to shorten this long story, as soon as summer comes the doctor turns his office and patients over to his assistants and hies him to his native burg. Well known among the fishermen he has no trouble in getting a "sight" as the fishermen phrase it or a berth. This he has done for the past six seasons going gill cod netting, mackerel netting and seining and practically every other way in which Gloucester fishermen seek their quarry — is that the right word — down in the vast depths of the ocean banks.

This season he elected to go sword fishing and soon was aboard with his good friend and top notch skipper, Capt. Albina Perreria of the good craft *Portugal*. Now swordfishing is the gamiest sort of adventure to be found in the seven seas. The swordfish is the bulldog of the deep. He literally knows no fear. Everything in the seas fears him. He attacks with fury at sight and is never worsted. A whale will run or swim away from him in abject terror at the rate of a mile a minute. His

AUTOMOBILISTS ATTENTION

The traffic officers especially in Main street regret to note that some visiting automobilists evince fear of the officers assigned to that duty. City Marshal Daniel M. Casey and the officers themselves desire *THE SHORE* to state that they wish those so disposed to stop and make inquiry of the officers if they so desire. These officers wish it distinctly understood that they are the friends of all visiting automobilists and are anxious to render every assistance in their power.



weapon of offence is a five-foot sword of solid bone which will pierce about anything. The writer has seen several specimens of a two inch hard oak plank of a vessel's hull pierced, the sword being broken off in the struggles of the fish to get himself free.

Well the swordfish has become a feature in the fish diet of the epicure and brings the highest price in the markets. Naturally he is much sought for by the fishermen. How is such a fierce fellow taken say you? Remember the story about Achilles' heel? Well the swordfish has his weak spot. He is constitutionally lazy when he is not fighting. Like the policeman in the Gilbert and Sullivan opera "he loves



Rare Specimen of Shark Captured by
Gloucester Fishermen.

to lie a'baskin' in the sun" as did the Kaiser. So on a warm, sunny day Mr. Swordfish comes to the surface and under the influence of sun and wave lays himself down to sleep as he is rocked in the cradle of the deep. And it is a de profundis ten thousand fathoms deep sleep, sometimes his last.

(Continued on page 19)

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE HAZARDS OF BELINDA?

Miss Chamberline Descants Entertainingly and Wittily on Some Recent Publications of Seasonal Issue — "Uncharted Seas," "Twin Lights" — Among the List.

ALL her friends and acquaintances thought "Belinda Grove" a dweller in a "Bright Land." She had an "Inheritance" and "Back-Ground" of everything desirable. It seemed as though she should have been satisfied with her "Soft Spot" in the world, where she was a "Big Bug" as you might say.

Yet she felt so far she had had only an "Imitation of Life." She was the "Youngest of the Family," and had always been looked after with "Eyes of Love"; but she wanted some "Wild Adventure." Her "Sister Anne" had read to her "The Advances of Harriet," and she felt she would like to sail "Uncharted Seas," and be another sort of "Human Being." She would change her name to "Jenny Wren."

She thought of "Mr. Chilrester's Daughters" and "Other Women," whose lives had been a regular "Pageant"; so she decided to leave dear old "Greenbanks" and start out for an "Enchanted Winter." She would first see "Miss Alicia Allen," and talk things over with her.

That is why, one afternoon "After 5 O'clock," Belinda hurried through "Union Square," and around a "Narrow Corner," and arrived, "Breathless," at the "Green Doors" of Miss Alicia. She felt "Yonder Lies Adventure" and a "Way of Escape," and she was filled with "High Courage."

Then, all of a sudden, it came over her what she was doing, and the "Zest" for the adventure seemed to leave her. She thought of the "Dangers of the Dark," and began to wish herself back where she could see the "Twin Lights" of home, and she would go adventuring "Sometime" in the future.

Did "The Gods Arrive" to help her? — well, only in the form of "Uncle Bill," who came along as she was hesitating on the doorstep. "Oh," Belinda

(Continued on page 18)

GLOUCESTER

Great broad bay and white-capped ocean;
Lovely hills of green beside;
Lobster pots and fishing dories;
The ever-flowing, restless tide.

Rocks and quarries; masted schooners;
Great church spires that tower high;
Sunsets wrought of wondrous colors;
Fleecy clouds that dot the sky.

Crooked streets, and ancient houses;
Gardens running o'er with flowers;
Here and there a sun-dial marks
The passing of the sunny hours.

Like some lovely quaint old lady,
Steeped in lore of yesterday,
Sits the town of ancient Gloucester,
Imaged on the sunset bay.

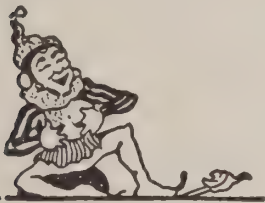
CAPE ANN

Tiny sails and curling mist-wreaths;
Fogs descending cold and gray;
Restless waves against rocks beating,
Dashing up their sparkling spray.

Thy's Cape Ann once more I greet you,
Bathed in summer's golden light —
Sea-kissed winds and sea gulls' crooning,
Are your lullaby at night.

—Mary Elizabeth Ward

Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

Splendid character work and an amusing theme combined to make "The Far-Off Hills" by Lennox Robinson, a delightful production at the Little Theatre this week.

That the "far-off hills are greener" was the idea on which this play of Irish middleclass life was based. Marian Clancy, a very pretty, though rather dowdy young woman yearns to become a nun and plans to enter a convent as soon as her two younger sisters are grown up and able to look out for themselves and their blind father. Marian is devoted to her family, but her concern for their welfare makes her a strict overseer and they for their part, are inclined to resent her somewhat priggish attitude toward their activities.

Just as it seems that the way is clear for Marian to take up her religious life, she falls in love, quite unknowingly, with Pierce Hegarty, the nephew of her step-mother, and decides of her own accord to give up the idea of becoming a nun.

Honors this week go to John Mann and Katherine Raht. Mr. Mann, we thought, gave a singularly effective portrayal of Patrick

(Continued on page 20)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN

BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERS

Weekday Luncheon
Seventy-five cents

ARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, *Proprietor*
Telephone Gloucester 320



OSCAR ANDERSON

The proverbial "painted ship upon a painted ocean" becomes a thing of beauty rather than a symbol of idleness when portrayed by Oscar Anderson, one of the outstanding North Shore artists.

It is an interesting fact that during the first three years Mr. Anderson spent in Gloucester he painted nothing but surf. In doing this he learned to know the sea in all its moods, to put on canvas the relentless pounding of angry water, the swirl and spout of icy waves, the clouds of white foam hurled high in the air and the calm, still ocean on a summer's day, until its fascination began to overpower him, and he turned to more joyous subjects. Since then he has produced many landscapes as well as marines, each entirely different in subject, treatment, and composition. In fact, one would hardly think they had been painted by the same man, except that all are characterized by a masterly use of color and a vitality which makes his trees and oceans seem like living things rather than their counterparts on canvas.

Gesso backgrounds form the foundation of many of Mr. Anderson's paintings as he is very fond of using this medium. That he

(Continued on page 20)

Antipodean Reminiscences

or

Splinters from a Traveler's Log

By LUCY BROWNE DAVIS

(Note — The following article was written by Miss Lucy Browne Davis, a native of this city, who died several years ago. Miss Davis was one of two sisters, daughters of a prominent merchant, women of mark in the community.

Miss Catalina Davis died about a year ago. Both had received education in the higher institutions of learning and were of broad culture, much interested in all that pertained to the development of their native town. Miss Lucy Browne Davis was engaged in teaching in Washington in her early life, afterwards engaging in travel, and had visited practically every civilized country on the globe. Her position and social connections enabled her to obtain the entree of exclusive circles and she saw much that many travelers miss. She had attended the court functions of all the great European countries and while on a visit to China had audience with Psi An the great Chinese empress by whom she was presented with a Chinese lady's costume which she wore on one occasion while giving a travel talk before a local organization. Her indefatigable disposition and initiative may be indicated from the fact that at the age of 89 she made a tour of South America unaccompanied, crossing the Andes at its highest point. The paper below descants interestingly on her Australian experiences.)

SO much could be told about Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand, that I scarcely know at what angle to approach the subject. History gives Captain Cook, a Yorkshire man, the honor of discovering its shores in April, 1770, although it is almost certain that centuries before mariners from Greenland or Iceland had penetrated to the interior, and even Spanish sailors had spent some little time sailing along the coast, but reported to their monarch they found nothing worth stopping for, by which report Spain lost a valuable accessory to her power and glory at that time. Cook stopped for a while at what is now the southern part of the city of Sydney, where a fine monument has been erected to commemorate the event, and afterwards again visited the coast and made some inroads into the interior, but for nearly a century little was known of the country after its discovery. At this time the laws of England were harsher than any other country. Over two hundred offences were punishable with death, and criminals on their way to execution were subjected to the most revolting ribaldry by the crowd surrounding them. This scene was a common spectacle in those days in the streets of

London. Shiploads of the worst class of criminals were continually sent to the American Colonies to work in the cotton fields, and as Patrick Henry said in Congress it was like distributing a cargo of rattlesnakes at one's hearth, but at the close of the Revolutionary War no more were allowed to come, and English law turned its attention to Australia, and shipload after shipload was loaded with convicts and started for different points along the coast. Many of those ships were scarcely seaworthy, and generally from six to eight months in making the voyage, but as the captains got some eight pounds a head for their passage, they were crowded together like animals, with poor food, so that more than one-half died before reaching land. The aboriginal inhabitants, who were found to be the most degenerate and possess the lowest degree of intelligence of any savages known, gave little trouble at first, but as they learned the use of firearms and were treated badly by the officials, they soon began to assert themselves. What with defending themselves from the native blacks, and ruling the convicts, the officials sent out by the Government had to resort to extreme measures for safety to themselves and the few settlers, and there is no doubt they were in most cases extremely cruel, shooting the natives by hundreds, like a flock of crows, even when they were disposed to be peaceful. Some of the convicts didn't even know for what crime they were sent, and the records show that even doctors, lawyers and ministers were sent out merely on suspicion of taking part in some Irish rebellion, and were obliged to associate with the lowest order of criminal, and the most cruel tortures were used as punishments for slight offences, under many of the first Governors, though good conduct was approved by granting land, and many of the men married women convicts whose only guilt was stealing perhaps a loaf of bread for their starving parents.

It was the finding of gold in 1851 that made Australia suddenly famous and sent tens of thousands to its shores from all countries. A man named Edward Haywood had been at the gold

mines in California and noticed that the formation of the rocks in Australia resembled those he had seen in California. His friends laughed at him and said he would be wasting time searching for gold in those regions, but he persevered and tales of marvellous luck soon spread abroad. One digger brought up a nugget weighing 46 ounces, another took 8 pounds of gold out of 2 tons in one morning, another got 3 pounds from the bottom of a hole, worth 1500 pounds, English, a black aboriginal found one weighing 106 pounds, a rough digger rode through the streets of Melbourne with his horse's hoofs shod with gold, and soon the value of the gold sent to England reached 140 million pounds.

Australia is an undiscovered country to most travelers, and among the 200 passengers, mostly English, returning to their adopted country, we found many that were most agreeable and congenial and joined with them in the various amusements to be found on shipboard for a long voyage. The first intimation of our approach to "Samoa the Beautiful," or rather Pango Pango, the American concession, is a landlocked harbor of majestic loveliness. The entrance is narrow and the high cliffs clothed with waving cocoanut trees to the very top, for hundreds of feet, with but space for a narrow road at the base, and a few native huts. We were escorted to our anchorage by a perfect flotilla of native boats, with its outrigger to every boat, loaded with bread fruit, avocado or alligator pears, shells, beads and delicious oranges of a bright green color. This island is thoroughly tropical and lies pretty near that mysterious line, where the ship suddenly sails out of one day into the day before! Sixty miles distant is Apia, the home of Robert Louis Stevenson, and his grave and his former house can be visited on the top of Mt. Vaca.

These islands, like many of the mid-Pacific, are built by volcanic forces, aided by the work of the coral polyp. We saw dancing by native girls and chatted with the Governor and some of the officers' wives, who find it rather monotonous after a short time. One's preconceived ideas of the Antipodes receive a distinct shock as one walks down the gangplank and speedily realizes that Sydney, with nearly a million population, is a great solid cosmopolitan city. We stayed a few days at the Hotel Australia, with about 15 others from the U. S. A., a hotel of about 600 rooms, with all its equipment equal, if not exceeding any in U. S. A., but not caring for hotel life, we found

more agreeable and homelike quarters at a private boarding house on McQuarie Street, with the magnificent Botanical Garden five minutes walk on one side, and Dorman and Hyde Park equally distant on the other, where we remained for over twelve weeks. The landlady was very popular, having had charge for twenty-five years with a clientele from all parts of the British Empire, so we made many pleasant acquaintances. Through prominent people on shipboard, we met the

ing room, with the governess. Lady Margaret was most affable and courteous, took a great fancy to a bead bag I carried, 100 years old, went to her closet and pulled out one she was making, quite similar in design. She is somewhat deaf, but we got along very well, and I tried the tube she uses, quite different from ours, but not any better for me. In the dining-room, seating sixty (on festive occasions), different servants in livery serve the different courses, the meats and vegetables on

benefit of the doubt. We were invited to a drive through the National Park and surroundings 30 miles from the city, and stopped at many charming spots en route, and made a sort of picnic, having sandwiches and fruit and sitting on the grass shaded by tall trees. My lap was filled with bottle brushflowers, fluffed like the tail of an angry cat, sprays of the glorious wattle, light yellow and almost orange, called mimosa in England. It seemed to me the wild flowers of this land



First Parish Meeting House and Sawyer Free Library, Middle street. The First Parish was "Gathered" in 1632 and the Church Has Therefore 301 Years of Continuity, Present Edifice Erected in 1828. The Library Building, "Modernized" in 1880 to the Destruction of Its Colonial Exterior was Built by Thomas Sanders in 1769. The Interior Remains as Originally Built, One of the Finest Specimens of the Colonial Period in New England.

Premier of New South Wales, who has the same status here as Lloyd George in England, and had delightful trips on his private yacht, generally finishing with a supper, and were presented to Lord Walter and Lady Margaret Davison, the Governor of the country. They sent us invitations to the Vice-Regal Mansion, or Government House, a sort of castellated building with crenelated roof. In the drawing room, furnished in subdued colors, with rich rugs from China and India, hangs the large life-sized portrait of King George III and his queen, Charlotte, and in the dining-room portraits of former Governors in full regimentals. Lady Davison kindly took us all over the house, into her private apartments, that she said she gave up to the Prince of Wales during his recent visit, that commands a splendid view of the Bay, the wooded islands, and fine gardens. Her two daughters, Daphne and Diana, 11 and 9 years old, were in their morn-

large silver platters with covers, and with the liquids one did not think of prohibition. We met quite a few titled people and naval officers and were invited to their homes, finding them very much like "home folks" after one becomes acquainted, but all with lovely manners. Lady Day makes a specialty of orchids, but she did not have the orchid of the Holy Ghost I saw in Moscow, but said the gardener was trying for it. She also had a cactus garden and I saw more cacti than on the Arizona deserts, from small balls to stalks five feet high in full flower. Lady Foster was at the Admiralty Palace opposite. We found the hospitality of the people of Sydney almost unparalleled in my experience of any country, and whether to attribute it to our own personality, or to the prestige given us by being asked to Government House, or simply because we were Americans (Americans being on the crest of the wave), I don't know, but give it the

were like no other in the world, so full of variety and sweetness and infinite beauty. The drive along the ocean for many miles, sometimes on the top of cliffs many hundred feet above the sea, thick forests, vines throwing their feelers across from tree to tree, mossy dells, pretty drives branching from the main road named after the wife of some former Governor, picking up quite lovely shells on some of the beaches. Three large libraries with thousands of volumes were within easy walking distance of our home. A hospital of 900 beds very near, and when visitors to the patients were let out on certain days, it seemed like the outpouring of theaters on gala days.

I visited one of the High Schools for boys where the Headmaster was giving out problems in algebra. He stopped but I begged him to go on and waited till someone finished on the

(Continued on page 14)



MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

Last week THE SHORE published an account of the dinner tendered the Massachusetts Medical Society (not the Essex County Medics), when the matter of utilizing the Oceanside as a convalescents' home was the topic of the evening and the idea received the enthusiastic approval of the assemblage. The term "sanatorium" was used in this connection. To this the management of the hotel takes objection.

The account was essentially correct. The meeting was held, the medical men being the guests of the proprietor and his wife. There were 11 from all over the state present not including the Essex County medical men according to the proprietor. Courtenay Guild, a long-time resident of Magnolia, presided, and Dr. Preble spoke. No voice was raised against the idea and the scope and ways of treatment were discussed. What it appears that the management objected to was the word "sanatorium." Now the word has gone into commonplace English. There are thousands of "sanatoriums" throughout the country.

The management does not deny that the topics alluded to were discussed, but stated that the use of the word sanatorium was unwarranted. What is intended it was explained is to devote a few rooms only for "treatments" as the spokesman phrased it, but the hotel essentially is to be kept on as always as a resort house. An hour later a telephone message was received from a party at Magnolia employed in one of the establishments there, saying that we were all wrong, that the speaker was to become a "patient" there to which a few rooms only were to be devoted.

Rather chagrined at our supposed unfortunate choice of the word we turned to the Webster International Dictionary which its publishers state is the last authority of the Supreme Court of the United States and found the following — "Sanatorium, an establishment for the treatment of the sick; a resort for invalids." That is "treatments" are given therein and accord-

ing to the statement of the person in question the new departure is already assured of one "patient."

Now the original statement was given on the very best of authority by one in attendance who thought the idea an especially laudable one and was published in good faith as any other piece of legitimate news is recorded. The management says that it is so, only that a comparatively small space will be devoted to this work, but the rest of the hotel will be maintained along its original lines. So that's that.

A recent event of interest at Del Monte's Magnolia casino was a fashion show, tea and cabaret held in the main ballroom last Monday afternoon.

Some of the most attractive young ladies of the North Shore set modeled the lovely gowns designed by Parisian couturieres. Miss Nancy Whitman appeared in a stunning white evening dress which set off her tall, graceful figure. Another evening gown of note, black and lavishly trimmed with silver fox was admirably chosen for the blonde Mrs. Joseph Woods.

Miss Caroline Hunnewell wore a striking creation for afternoon in bright green, with mink fur trim. Black net was shown by Miss Frances Goodwin, and Miss Natalie Folsom was charming in a plaid chiffon evening gown.

Other lovely young models were the Misses Eleanor Rowe, Cornelia Pentecost, Catherine Pentecost, and Madeline Post.

One of the performers at the cabaret was Miss Sally White, who can sing blues so delightfully. A skit was given by the Misses Edith Parker, Lucy Rantoul, Priscilla Saltonstall, and Mary Loring.

Miss Rosamond Borland was the clever manager of these shows.

MAGNOLIA BEACH CLUB

A puppet show will be held on Friday noon, to be followed by water sports for children.

Children's beach sports were enjoyed on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Renee Schanck of Watch Hill, R. I., was the guest of Miss Olivia Ames of Boston at the Club for the past weekend.

Peter Covell of Brookline has been visiting O. W. Rich, also from Brookline, for the week. Both were frequently at the Club.

Arrivals at the North Shore Inn: Mrs. Winifred B. Ashworth, Mary Brenner, Alden Cobe, Robert Kobza, W. S. Fitch, Margaret C. Kelly, Mary A. Kelly, John M. Kelly, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Martin, Waban; Gertrude Sullivan, Miss K. B. Sullivan, Worcester; Josephine A. Hogan, Allston; Herbert H. Hanington, Dorchester; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Griffin, Bridgeport; Mrs. D. Bressler, Alan Bressler, Charles G. Staiger, Miss E. Schabrick, New York City; Mrs. Cleo Loose, Lake George, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Ham, Clifton, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Merchant, East Orange.

It is reported that the J. Harrington Walker estate will be closed September 1 and put on the market for sale by the heirs. This estate located on Shore road overlooking the ocean has long been one of the show places of this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Drake of New York City are guests at the Davies cottage on Raymond street.

Mrs. Eleanor Ferris of New York, a recent guest of Mr. John Hays Hammond, has left for Stamford, Conn. Miss Eileen Karri-Davies, of London, also a guest at the Hammond estate, has returned to New York. Miss Karri-Davies is the charming daughter of an Englishman who was the prison mate of Mr. Hammond, both being taken prisoners in the insurrection of the "outlanders" under the leadership of Dr. Jameson just prior to the Boer War. Both narrowly escaped the extreme penalty due largely to the activities of Mrs. Hammond who accompanied her husband and who sent nearly a thousand telegrams to the leading personages of the world inviting successfully their intervention and good offices.

MANCHESTER

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Othneil Brown of Rhinelander, Wis., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mary Eleanor Brown, to Howard Overing Sturgis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sturgis of Milton and Manchester-by-the-Sea. Miss Brown attended schools in the West and was a member of the class of 1933 at Smith College. Mr. Sturgis was graduated from Milton Academy and Harvard, class of 1928. No plans have been made for the wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Coletti of 133 Myrtle street, Boston, and Manchester-by-the-Sea announce the birth of a daughter, Miriam Whitney Coletti,

on July 29 at Richardson House. Mrs. Coletti was Miss Miriam Kerruish Whitney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Whitney of Montclair, N. J.

STAGE COACH INN

Stage Coach Inn has dispensed hospitality and cheer for two hundred and eighty-five years — and that ought to be recommendation enough for anybody seeing a place to dine. Apparently the high standard of entertainment is being retained, for every week the guest book registers more and more prominent persons from the North Shore and all over the country who come themselves, and often bring their friends to this ancient hostelry.

Among those recently at the Inn were: Louisa B. Stevens, Alice Littlefield, Boston; Mrs. Leroy Church, Cambridge; Mrs. Roger Winship, Melrose; Mrs. E. H. Chamberlain, Mrs. W. R. Henly, Edith L. Caverly, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Burnham, Quincy; Pauline Cole, Worcester; Mrs. Walter Cook, Mrs. Arthur Curtis, Winthrop; Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Chute, Methuen; Mrs. Charles H. Keefe, Ursula O'Connor, Salem; Professor and Mrs. A. S. Kimball, Ipswich; Kate Greenleaf, Mrs. S. B. Atkinson, Newburyport; Mrs. George Lunt, Newbury; Mr. and Mrs. William E. Howe, Wollaston; Mrs. Carleton Wentworth, Carleton Wentworth, Lynn; Mrs. Jane Bull, Springfield; Edith Barrows, Willimantic; Maynard White, Courtland White, Red Bank, N. J.; Elizabeth Jobe, Washington; Mrs. H. S. Mitchell, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ziegler, Rev. and Mrs. W. Brooke Stabler, Phila.; Mr. and Mrs. John Lodge, Montclair; Prof. and Mrs. Clarence Ward, Oberlin, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Thurlow, Birmingham; Mrs. Cosby Bell, Alexandria, Va.

UNIVERSALIST LADIES TEA

An event of more than ordinary interest to those of antiquarian proclivities savoring of old rose and lavender is the tea to be given next Wednesday afternoon at the vestry of the Universalist church in Middle street by the ladies of the church, when the participants will be costumed in the costumes of other days, ranging from colonial down to the gay nineties. The church itself, the mother church of the denomination in America, has many articles of historic interest connected with the pastorate of the founder of the denomination in America and first pastor the Rev. John Murray. Authentic costumes of the grandmothers and those of later date will be worn by their descendants. These occasions are always of more than ordinary interest to the summer colony always largely represented. An organ program by Prof. George B. Stevens and contralto solos by Miss Ethel Carter will lend to the enjoyment of the occasion. Mrs. Frank W. Parsons and an efficient committee have charge of the arrangements.

FERNWOOD AND WEST GLOUCESTER

Mrs. Edward D. Friend and her daughter, Miss Georgia Friend, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Shepherd, who are at their cottage at Pine Cone Lodge, Fernwood, for the season. With the Shepherds is their son Alan Shepherd.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Millet are again at Squirrel Lodge on Woodward avenue for the summer months. With them are their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Thelton Anderson and grandson, A. Thelton.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Babson and daughters, Edith and Amanda Parsons, from Arlington, N. J., are at the Pine Terrace cottage as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Babson of Boston are at Presson Point again this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Felch Coy and children, Lee Felch Jr., Winston French, Janice Grace, and Willard, from Hyde Park, are at Fernwood again this summer.

Judge and Mrs. Frederick Fosdick from Medford are at the Dykemore.

At the Pine Cone again this summer are the Misses Rosella, Merriam, Mabel and Ethel Bishop from Roxbury. Miss Edith Bishop, a niece, is also at the Pine Cone.

At the White Pines are Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hunt of Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan G. Hill of Somerville and their children, Allan Jr. and Margaret, are at the Tarr cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur S. Locke of Winchester are with Miss Flora Locke at the Katola cottage.

At Camp Restawhile again this summer are Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford R. Marchant and son, Rutherford Jr., of Gloucester.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Morton and daughter, Gwendolyn Talbot, are spending another season at the Wigwam.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe H. Oakes of Gloucester are again spending the summer months at Camp Welcome on Woodman street.

At the Robinwood are Mr. and Mrs. Herman A. Osgood of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Presson of Gloucester have returned to their cottage for the season. With them are their sons, William, Amherst '35, and Robert, who will be a senior at the Beacon School next year. Mrs. Presson's

sister, Miss Beulah King, is also at the cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sheppard of Dorchester with their daughter Kathryn and granddaughter Norma are again at the Pagoda this year.

Mrs. Mary Smith of Brookline and daughter Ethel have arrived at Fernwood for the summer.

At the Log Cabin again this year are Mr. and Mrs. A. Myron Tarr and son Alden Myron of Gloucester.

At the Sweet Briar are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watkins of Winchester. Their son Malcolm will be with them for part of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Woodside of Malden and Mrs. Woodside's brother, Fred Thomas are at their cottage for the season.

Miss Elizabeth Somes of Brookline has returned to her cottage at Presson Point.

At Drumlins, Mrs. Howard Elwell and her daughter, Miss Lucille, are spending the summer. Mrs. Elwell's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Reid of Hawthorne, N. J., and their two children, Roslyn and Elizabeth, are staying at a neighboring cottage for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Low and daughter, Miss Martha Low, are at Fernwood for a short time.

WHEELER'S POINT

Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacDowell of New York are again at the Point this summer.

Professor and Mrs. Harry B. Center and family of Boston will return to their cottage the first of September. Professor Center is head of the Department of Journalism at Boston University.

Thomas W. Brophy and his sister Miss Kate Brophy of Gloucester are at their cottage for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Sullivan and son Kenneth of Watertown are returning cottagers.

Lieutenant and Mrs. John L. Curtis and family of Gloucester are enjoying their fourth season on the Point. Lieutenant Curtis is the senior inspector of the Gloucester Police force.

The Misses Ann and Lavina Glynn of Brookline have returned to Massachusetts Cottage for another season.

(Continued on page 19)



Del Monte's
ON THE NORTH SHORE
Magnolia,
Mass.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair



EASTERN POINT

Mr. Roland Young of California is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick G. Hall of Eastern Point. Mr. Young, a celebrated English stage and screen actor, came east to rehearse a new play by Claire Kummer.

Miss Rhoda Newberry of Detroit is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund C. Delbos of Eastern Point, who have the Lucy Taggart house this season. Mr. and Mrs. Fuger also of Detroit are expected to arrive about the middle of the month to spend a fortnight with Mr. and Mrs. Delbos.

Col. and Mrs. Harold S. Wonson and family, and Miss Elizabeth Crockett of South Bend, Indiana, motored to Gloucester recently to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Woodbury of Eastern Point.

At Seacroft Inn: Mrs. Rie E. Presby, Miss Margaret Montgomery, Boston; Miss Helen Wilson, Brighton; Miss Mary E. Litchfield, Cambridge; Mrs. George H. Cragin, Miss Isabel Cragin, Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Swift, Miss Dorothy L. Manson, Mrs. W. L. Manson, Brookline; Miss Rose A. McMahon, Miss K. A. McMahon, Somerville; Miss Mary F. McDonald, Dorchester; Mrs. Annie L. Root, Lee; Helen Jean Campbell, Alice Campbell, Worcester; Miss Mary Lahiff, Miss Maude E. Armstrong, Miss Mabel F. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Peirce, Providence; Miss Ethel Woodford, Hartford; Miss Mildred C. Bowker, Lynbrook, N. Y.; Mr. Noil C. Cropsey, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McSorley, Miss Agnes McCall, Miss Teresa Nally, Utica, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Spicer, Miss Mildred J. Spicer, Plainfield, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. James H. Young, Overbrook, Pa.; Mrs. A. E. Bentley, California; Elisabeth Sundstrom, Lila Fyan, Detroit, Mich.; Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. L. O. Peterson, U. S. S. "Wyoming."

EAST GLOUCESTER

AUGUST ALWAYS ushers in a goodly assemblage of guests at East Gloucester and this week has witnessed a material accession to the registrations of the various houses. The weather has been superb.

Arrivals at Hotel Rockaway: Barbara Heath, Bertha Champlain, Cambridge; Carl Smally, Somerville; Mrs. Robert Teasdale, Mary O'Brien, Quincy; Owen Kennedy, Boylston; Frederick Ober, Springfield; C. H. Stark, Julia H. Recker, Miss G. B. Leighton, Hartford; Selma Stark, Lawrence Wachs, Florence Putnam, W. P. Finley, Nan Finley, Elisabeth Finley, Villa Page, Grace Mosher, New York; Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Smith, Brooklyn; Ida M. Heaton, Marion Heaton, Flushing; Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Rudloff, Indian Hill, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. John Hollett, N. S. Fowler, Indianapolis; Miss E. F. Witman, Miss A. M. Mercer, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. S. Rich, Evelyn M. Rich, Glen Ridge; Mrs. George Richards, John Richards, Chicago; Max Schmidt, Jane Schmidt, Cincinnati.

The officers of the destroyers "Bernadou" and "Fairfax" were entertained at the Saturday night dance at the Rockaway, and on Sunday returned the hospitality by inviting several guests of the hotel to dinner on their ships.

Selma Stark of New York is giving a lecture course on creative listening to music. The lecture demonstration will be held on the ship "Herbert" at the Rocky Neck Marine Railways on Thursday and Monday evenings at 8.30 sharp.

The weekly bridge party was held as usual on Tuesday.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Agnes Fitzgerald, Eleanor Fitzgerald, Mrs. Marshall Shirk, Boston; William L. Johnson, Mrs. Stuart P. Sherman, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stewart, Catherine E. Dunn, Worcester; Mrs. F. W. Crocker, Brookline; Mrs. Clare E. Haley, Medford; Effie M. Wilcox, Agnes H. Cavanaugh, Mrs. George Rockwood and daughter, Springfield; Mrs. Leroy L. Cameron, Hartford; Helen Sahler, Mrs. L. D. Greene, Mrs. Clouch C. Overton, Mrs. L. P. Denkmann, Mrs. Robbins Musgrave, Edith Beadleston, Mrs. Henry Sanford Mann, Lavinia R. Graves, Daniel Olmey, Mrs. William Evelyn Porter, Edward E. Porter, New York; Mrs. Charles F. Van Benthuyssen, Albany; Rev. and Mrs. Everard P. Miller, Scarsdale; Nina Tuxbury, Hudson; Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Macy, Hewlett, L. I.; Mrs. Clark Alsop, New Brunswick, N. J.; Mrs. James W. Lucas, Gibbsboro; Mrs. Florence R. Paine, Florence Paine, George H. Reppert, George Reppert Jr., James Reppert, Montclair; Dr. John Croskey, Philadelphia; Mary A. Magee, Washington; Robert B. Harshe, Chicago; Dr. and Mrs. Warren P. Laird, Merion, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. David N. Paterson, Eleanor Paterson, Evelyn Paterson, Cynwyd, Pa.; Mrs. K. E. Thomas, Ethel F. Baker, Kirklyn; Cecile I. Townsend, Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. F. Carl Denkmann, Rock

(Continued on page 19)

BASS ROCKS

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond L. Royce of Brookline came in June to "High Cliffe Lodge" Atlantic rd.

Mrs. Clay H. Hollister and family of Grand Rapids have the J. O. Procter Jr. cottage.

Arrivals at the Moorland: Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Harvey, Boston; Gen. S. S. Sumner, Brookline; J. E. Rogers, Herbert Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hutchinson, Mrs. William F. Timlow, H. Howsen, New York; Mary Louise Martin, Garden City; Miss V. A. Thorne, Mrs. E. R. Turton, Flushing; Miss E. R. Farnham, Miss R. Farnham, Great Neck, L. I.; Mr. and Mrs. George McLaughlin, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Halsey T. Tichenor, Mrs. C. E. Pearce, Montclair; Anna H. Schimmel, Miss A. Withingham, Florence Osborne, East Orange; J. A. Franklin, Dr. G. Franklin, Miss R. Franklin, Miss A. Louis, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Keane, Detroit; William Hayes Ackland, Ormond, Fla.

Mrs. Charles H. Wilson and Mrs. E. C. Wilson were the hostesses at the regular Monday bridge party this week at the Bass Rocks Golf Club.

ANNISQUAM

Mrs. Alfred Goldsborough Mayor of Seven Acres announces the marriage of her daughter Barbara to Mr. Theodore Davis Money on Tuesday, August 1, at All Souls Unitarian church, New York.

The Murray P. Horwood family of Newton Center are spending this month at the Nash cottage on Chester square.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Galt and Mrs. Lyman B. Craw are at the Bunny cottage for the month of August.

Dr. and Mrs. Harold L. Peacock, who have been enjoying some weeks at Stonepatch cottage, have returned to Melrose.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley French of St. Louis will spend the remainder of the season at "Maxwelton" on Norwood Heights.

The E. M. Hayden family, who have been enjoying the early summer at their cottage on River road, have gone to New Hampshire for a month.

(Continued on page 19)

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

The former C. W. Seamans residence for a number of years the home of the typewriter magnate was sold at auction this week for \$8,100 being bid in by the Granite Savings Bank. Mr. Seamans lavished money on house and grounds, fitting it elaborately for the entertainment on a large scale of his friends. It has been known recently as Rock-Mere Manor.

Thinking on these things, the memory of the writer goes back over a lifetime. How many tragedies, the reduction from affluence to comparative poverty have occurred within that scope. Verily this is a world of ups and downs.

In the main the hotel proposition at Pigeon Cove, formerly very prosperous, has gone the way of the majority of these hostelries. The Ocean View, for years run by Mrs. Lougee, still survives. The Pigeon Cove House, under the management of Mrs. Ellen Robinson, was the big hostelry of the seventies and eighties. At the beginning of every season Mrs. Robinson would show the house to the newspaper man from top to bottom, spic and span. She entertained some of the best of the nation. Then there was the Linwood House, run by James Hurd, long a thing of the past.

Quite a number from along the North Shore availed themselves of the opportunity to inspect the "Old Castle" so-called, the headquarters of the Pigeon Cove Historical Society, the special guests of the occasion being the Gloucester (Cape Ann) Literary and Historical Society. An inspection of this edifice will repay anyone interested in the very early colonial type of dwelling. Among the articles is a modern model reproduction of the house by Mr. LeBoutillier into the chimney of which contributions may be dropped in the interest of its restoration.

Among those who helped visitors to enjoy themselves were: Mrs. Charles H. Cleaves, Mrs. Ada Hale Whitney, Miss Ruth A. Blake, Miss Ora Mason, Mrs. Roland Williams, Mrs. A. K. Rogers, Mrs. Albertie Knowlton, Mrs. Allen Chamberlain, Mrs. Marshall Saville, Mrs. William W. Peck. Cake and punch added to the delightful character of the afternoon. Mrs. C. Henry Rogers received visitors Saturday afternoon.

Arrivals at Hotel Edward: James Richard Gainer, Mrs. W. S. Bailey, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Davis, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Newman, Dorchester; H. G. Rouillard, Malden; Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Cushman, John G. Perrin, Springfield; Harry B. Dorr, Wethersfiels, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Winthrop and family, Waterford, Conn.; John E. Mahony, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Payne, Oswego; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mohr-

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON

42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

mann, St. Albans; Mr. and Mrs. R. Beach, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Walsh, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Shearer, Columbus; Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Ehlers, Frances Ehlers, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. George T. Hughes, Jersey City; Mr. and Mrs. Garvin Taylor, Verona, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. K. Forbes, Toronto.

Arrivals at Straitsmouth Inn: J. P. Bassett, Brookline; Eleanor C. O'Connor, Susana J. O'Connor, Lawrence; Grace B. Tweedy, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Mallory, Danbury; Mrs. J. W. Phelps, Beauford; Mrs. C. F. Turner, Bolton, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. William Pratt, Betty Pratt, Mrs. A. E. Stevens, Longmeadow, L. I.; Mr. and Mrs. Jules Agramonte, Robert Agramonte, Leonie Agramonte, Detroit; Mrs. F. J. Robbie and family, Carolyn B. Beardsley, Plainfield.

Also at Straitsmouth Inn: Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Bartlett, Chelmsford; Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Spear, Mt. Hermon, Mass.; Mrs. Robert Fletcher, Mary A. Fletcher, Hanover, N. H.; Mrs. Catherine Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Welles Jr., New York City; Helen Read, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morgan, Mrs. Tranier, Philadelphia; Mrs. Henry W. Tillinghast, Mrs. Seton, H. Rich, S. Filmore Rich, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Houldin, Wyncote, Pa.; Gail Pierce, Washington; Jessie Byers, Steubenville, O.

Arrivals at Rockport Inn: Mr. and Mrs. J. Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. M. Robrish, Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Sternstein, Boston; Pauline Ascher, Mrs. S. Nadell, Miss L. Simons, Roxbury; Dr. and Mrs. Bernard Appelton, Florence Paresky, Brighton; Mr. and Mrs. William Henrikson, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Haynes and family, Cherry Valley, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. M. Prince, Brooklyn.

Also at the Rockport Inn: Mrs. Robush, Boston; May Golden, Sarah Roud, Allston; Mrs. Sally Nadell, Lily Simons, Roxbury; the Misses O'Connor, Jamaica Plain; Esther Aronobitch, Anne Heller, Dorchester; C. A. Hunt, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Matthews, Wilkes Barre.

Arrivals at the Manning House: Edith Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Anderson, Mrs. Johnson, Boston; Mrs. George Bemis, Ethel G. Bemis, Worcester.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Permar of Pittsburgh and son, Philip, are at the Manning House for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dwyer and E. F. Harman, of Fitchburg, are spending the week at the Manning House.

Arrivals at Turk's Head Inn: Mrs. William Sullivan, Stella B. Lewis, Florence C. Traskay, Josephine A. Siluk, Boston; Mrs. W. E. Clough, Middleboro; Miss K. A. Kent, Norwichtown, Conn.; Kathryn Carylrea, Prof. George Kirchway, Ida Perry, Miss T. B. Churchill, Mrs. Howard Potter, Faith Potter, New York City; Miss M. E. Short, Miss M. C. Short, Miss J. A. Short, New Rochelle; Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Brown, Easton; Rose Brown, Washington; Mrs. Lee Loeb, Charlestown, N. C.; Jane Churchill, Margaret Churchill, Englewood, N. J.

Mrs. Mary Erickson Becker of Cambridge and children, Ruth, Betty and Sylvia M. Becker, are spending a month at 10 Bearskin Neck. Mrs. Becker's mother, Mrs. Anna Erickson, is with Mrs. Becker and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Choate and children of Bridgeport, Conn., are at the Choate house in Pleasant street.

Jack Bechdolt of New York City is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Cady of Atlantic avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Marsden, daughter, and Mrs. Marsden's mother, Mrs. Effie Davis, all of Allentown, Pa., have arrived at their cottage on Bearskin Neck.

Miss Laura A. Smith of Indianapolis has arrived for the season and is occupying one of the Haskins apartments, Main street.

LANESVILLE AND BAY VIEW

Joseph Cooke and family of Stanford, Conn., are occupying the Kangas house on Sawyer avenue for the remainder of the season.

E. Lombardo and daughters, Misses Louise and Lydia of Dorchester, are at the Dion apartment for the month.



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"LET me gaze, let me gaze, on the vision before me," sang Chubby as his cousin Biddy sailed into the drawing room, clad in a pink lace evening gown.

"Like it?" asked Biddy. "I was afraid if I wore my other evening dress (vintage '29) to Del Monte's people might think I was the family governess, so when I was over town this morning I bought me this at Brown's. Isn't it a pippin?"

"It's swell," replied Jolyon, "you look quite the Grande Dame. That shade of pink or flesh color or whatever is extremely becoming to you. I like the necklace and earrings you're wearing with it very much, too. Did you get those at Brown's?"

"Yes, I did." Biddy twirled before the mirror which hung over the mantel. "I went down in the jewelry department after I had bought the dress and happened to see this chain of pink brilliants and the stud earrings to match."

"I saw you come in with loads of bundles," remarked Mervyn. "I knew you must have been buying lots of stuff. Really, I don't see why you didn't stop in Brown's Beauty Shoppe and have them do something to your hair while you were about it. Or perhaps you like to go round looking like an O'Cedar mop. I've heard Mamma say that your branch of the family had queer tastes anyway."

"Ignoring the little brute," continued Biddy, "I made several purchases at

Brown's. I left them over here behind the sofa. Here, give me a hand with this suitcase will you, Jolyon? Thanks. This one I had to buy because the suitcase I have carried on my infrequent trips during the past ten years fell completely and spectacularly apart in the Park street subway station in Boston."

"How about that Gladstone bag lurking over there in the corner?" inquired Mervyn, "Couldn't you resist that, either?"

"I got that to send to my brother," replied Biddy. "I think it's about time the O'Tooles traveled in some semblance of style. I got Patrick this codfish-skin billfold, too. Isn't it smart? Pat will get quite a thrill out of that, I know. I can't think of anything that would be a better souvenir of Gloucester. I was tempted to indulge in one of those codfish-skin purses or comb cases for myself, but prudence overcame desire."

"I say, that billfold IS stunning!" exclaimed Chubby, "Did you say they had them in Brown's?"

"I hope, Chubby," remarked Mervyn sententiously, "that you're not going to squander your allowance on buying souvenirs."

"Look here, Owl," began his cousin, "if you think you can dictate to me what I shall buy and what I shall not buy you're ——"

"Oh don't get all feathered up!" cried Mervyn. "Every time anyone makes a suggestion to you to help you save money you go and get mad."

"Oh is that so! Well I don't just like the idea of having my budget made out by you! And if it comes to a point of wanton extravagance, to use a favorite phrase in this family, what in the world did you buy yourself a briefcase for? I saw you coming out of Brown's with it under your arm, so there's no use in your lying about it."

"I have no intention of lying about it," replied Mervyn with dignity. "I bought it to take to school with me in the fall."

"I see," snorted Chubby, "to carry your books around in I suppose. You'll need something like that, with all your classrooms in the same building."

"I have no intention of using it for my school books," retorted Mervyn, regarding himself with satisfaction in the mirror. "I need it to carry my papers around in."

"Your WHAT?" exclaimed Jolyon, "Do you mean to say that you have a paper route?"

"Stupid fool!" cried his cousin angrily, "I mean that I am writing a novel."

"WHAT!"

"Yes, I am. I'm writing a novel, a psychological novel and adventure story combined. I have written lots of stories for the boys at school, and so I thought I'd try my hand at a novel — and I must say it's very good as far as I've gone."

"Is there, then, no end to your talents?" inquired Jolyon. "Is there anything you CAN'T do?"

"You needn't use that insulting tone in speaking to me," growled Mervyn. "It's just like you to be jealous of my talents. I should think you'd be proud to think that SOMEone in the family had literary ability. But no, you're too petty and bourgeois to feel anything but jealousy of my achievements."

"Yes, I suppose so," replied Jolyon, "but now after this little digression let's give Biddy the floor again. Go on, Biddy, tell us what else you bought. You certainly managed to find your way around the shops pretty well for anyone who had never been to Gloucester before."

"Well, I spent quite some time looking at leather goods," remarked Biddy. "It always fascinates me anyway, and I liked the imported English line they were showing in Brown's. In fact I had an awfully hard time deciding between the fitted suitcase I bought and a stunning wardrobe case they had there. Finally I compromised on this one here. Then I went back to the jewelry counter — not meaning to — and bought one of these Indian coin silver bracelets. Isn't it stunning? You see this insignia, all these different symbols? Well they're all supposed to mean something, though, of course, I don't know what. Then you see it has a good sized turquoise set in the middle, which I think is used as a charm against evil spirits by some Indian tribes."

"Very spiffy," commented Chubby. "What else?"

"This," replied Biddy, holding up a white carved bone bracelet, "and all these," she displayed several more in pastel colors. "And these, too," she continued. "I couldn't resist this pair of aluminum drop earrings, they were so bright and shiny. Oh — I almost forgot. I bought this pretty little white and crystal beaded evening bag with the zipper opening, and I think I'll carry it tonight."

"Grand!" applauded Chubby. "And now does anyone want to hear what I've bought today?"

"Not particularly," replied Mervyn. "I find this conversation very dull. I wish Mama were here to give you what-

for for all the money you've been squandering."

"I can't show you what I've bought because it's all put away," Chubby said, lighting a cigarette and flicking the match at Mervyn, "but I'll tell you about it. Of course, I went to Wetherell's first thing to get a strawberry soda, and then I wandered over to the drug counter, working up an appetite for another one. Well, as I stood there looking at all the different kinds of toothpastes displayed, I thought to myself, why not buy one of each different kind, and then choose which you really like the best? So I went up to the clerk and asked him to make me up an assortment. I find I have Parke-Davis, Squibbs, Ipana, Sy-lac, Dr. West's, Forhans, Colgates, Kolynos, Pepsodent, Phillips Magnesia, and two cans of powder, Dr. Lyon's and Calox."

"Did you," inquired Jolyon, "overlook Worcester Salt toothpaste?"

"By George, I did!" exclaimed Chubby. "Now you've spoiled my whole day."

"Sorry, but personally I consider that the best of all," replied Jolyon. "Never mind though," he added, "you can get some tomorrow, and another soda at the same time."

"I hope," remarked Mervyn, "that you didn't forget my Gorton's Codliver Oil. That was more important than all your purchases. I make a practice of taking a dose of it every day, because I want to build up my physique."

"Would anyone care to hear about MY wanton extravagances?" Jolyon asked. "I think I could tell about them in a few well chosen words, in case anyone shares Mervyn's opinion of the conversation."

"You have the floor."

"Thank you. Well, I trotted off to L. E. Andrews' after I left you people, and purchased a much-needed and very competent picnic hamper. This I got as a protest to carrying that bottomless orange crate which has transported our hard-boiled eggs and sardine tins in the past. Another item was a really good looking wastebasket decorated with a Godey print which is to grace my boudoir until such time as Mervyn prigs it, as he did my last one."

"That's a malicious and unpardonable lie!"

"I also indulged in a little yellow cart with red wheels, which I intend to present to my nephew on the event of his overcoming his tendency to walk ding-toed. A can of green paint, Devoe brand, was my next purchase which will be used to cover up the marks made on the front porch by some mem-

ber of this household apparently wearing hob-nailed boots. My fifth and last reckless squandering was in exchange for a pair of Wiss scissors."

"Sweet Wiss scissors sever, sliver and shear shrewdly and sharply," reeled off Chubby. "How's that for an advertising slogan?"

"Puerile," replied Mervyn. "Now let me tell you about the things I bought. I was in Blanchard's this morning while Jolly was fussing about the mail from Hornblower and Weeks and ——"

"Oh Chubby! speaking of mail reminds me, we had a letter from Eddie Whipple today and he ——"

"I'M talking, Jolyon," Mervyn reminded his cousin. "Now everybody hush up and I'll tell you what I bought at Blanchard's today. I bought an ashtray."

"Did you corner the conversation just to tell us that?" asked Biddy.

"No indeed. I want to tell you about this ashtray. It's different from any of these common affairs around here, because it's made of something called 'Marvelite,' which absorbs light rays and then lets them out later."

"What do they do when they're let out?" Chubby wanted to know.

"They shine, Ignut," replied Mervyn. "If you put this ashtray in the direct light of a lamp — any lamp — and then turn out the light, the ashtray will glow, and you can tell where it is if you want to smoke in the dark."

"Tell me, does Blanchard have any other objects in Marvelite beside ashtrays?" inquired Jolyon.

"Yes indeed," replied Mervyn, "he has lamps which glow both in the base and in the shade, and little figurines I suppose you might call them. Everything comes in different colors, and you can wash them if they get dirty."

"They must be a radium composition."

"Oh no they're not. There's no radium in them, and they're not poisonous, so you don't have to be afraid of them."

"Let's see your ashtray."

"Naow."

"Why not?"

"Because I don't want you all pomm-ing it."

"Nobody wants to pom it — we just want to see what it looks like, and you said it was washable anyway."

"I'll show it to you if you'll let me go with you to Del Monte's tonight."

"Absolutely no."

"All right then, I won't show you my ashtray."

"Very well, if you want to be so childish. We can go in Blanchard's ourselves and see the thing. And as for Del Monte's, how you can have the face to go there again after acting the way you did on your last appearance is beyond understanding."

"What did I do last time that was so scandalous?"

"Plenty. It would be hard to select one particular item," replied Jolyon, "but you acted pretty generally like a Kickapoo Indian."

"Let's change the subject," put in Chubby hastily, as he saw signs of battle in Mervyn's eye. "Read us the letter from Eddie Whipple. He's out at the Chicago Fair, isn't he?"

"I gather so, although it's hard to make out Eddie's writing. He says,

'Dear Boys,

'Here I am out in ——'

well, I suppose it's Chicago

'I have seen most everything there is going, I think, and I'm having a pretty generally good time. My money is all ——'

something — oh, I guess it's 'gone'

'it's lucky for me I got an all-inclusive trip through the Hersey Travel Agency, or I'd be washing dishes at this swell hotel instead of eating such meals as I never dreamed could be. I paid \$167.50 for this trip, although I could have gotten one much cheaper, but I am glad I ——'

something, something, something,

'for it was nice going by rail and boat. Are you still having to put up with that ugly little devil of a cousin ——'

er — er — he goes on to say ——"

"Never mind what he goes on to say!" roared Mervyn. "So that's the way your friends talk about me is it? A nice sort of a guy Eddie Whipple is! I know a few things about that bird ——"

"Now keep your shirt on!" exclaimed Jolyon. "The last time Eddie was here you played some of your cute practical jokes on him."

"He ought to cultivate a sense of humor. Eddie's almost as much of a sorehead as Bosky Dell. I got another letter from Bosky today."

"Is he still going to 'get you' for stealing his girl?"

"Yes, he threatens to. Sometimes I think I ought to ask for police protection."

"Where IS Bosky?"

"He's in Boston," replied Mervyn, "that is, he lives in Boston, but I saw a chap at Stage Coach Inn today that looked very much like him."

(Continued on page 18)

ANTIPODEAN REMINISCENCES

(Continued from page 7)

blackboard. I don't believe I could have solved them now. We had tickets given us to the Zoo by one of the Directors, brother of a friend at home, and I thought it wonderfully arranged in terraces, with cannas and Madonna lilies most in evidence, and all the animals looked so comfortable, arranged as far as possible to agree with their natural habitat. About a dozen lions dreamed and purred behind stout bars under which appeared the frequent legend, "We take precaution but no responsibility." One emu was very, very familiar. He is an Australian bird and has legs so powerful that a kick will break a man's leg. This one was a pet and walked close beside me and once clamped its beak close to my ear. They once roamed by hundreds on the plains, but are only found now in scant numbers in very remote parts of the country. Eight splendid peacocks, one white, had their tails fully spread. We came several times to the Zoo, and it was funny to see the baby kangaroos seeking refuge in their mother's pouch. We saw the stuffed body in one of the museums of a kangaroo of prehistoric times, nearly six feet high with a tail as thick as a man's arm. These marsupial or pouched animals belong only to this continent and include the wallaby, and bandicoot.

The large art gallery in the center of Domain Park has many fine pictures, mostly bequeathed by titled persons in England, also some by local artists, that I liked, fine pieces of sculpture, especially the Goddess Diana. The Portico is supported by Corinthian pillars and the facade and front of the building has the names of prominent painters, sculptors, architects from Giotto down, and men famous in art, science or literature. The harbor of Sydney, 60 miles in extent, compares with and I think goes ahead of Rio Janeiro. Fine beaches abound all along the coast, most of them thronged on Sundays and holidays. Some are considered dangerous from sharks, two young men meeting their death at Cogue Beach. While we were in Sydney, Melba opened the opera season and I don't think New York or Chicago could show a finer display of Paris creations in the way of gowns or diamond bandeaux worn across upper part of the forehead and just above the elbow, Cleopatra style.

I was fortunate to have some letters to Sydney people and we went to several country estates some 25 or 30

miles from the city proper. At Mr. Smith's, a former banker, we were invited to afternoon tea, but they insisted on our stopping to dinner. Mr. Smith was one of fourteen children, and he gave a banquet on the lawn annually to all his relatives numbering forty-seven. We were the only outside guests. One cousin was a Church of England clergyman, and after the dinner he baptized the youngest cousin, a baby of four months. Our third visit was on the occasion of a kitchen shower to a young friend of Dorothy, the daughter, and some 28 came about 8 o'clock with their offerings. The groom-to-be opened all the parcels from two large clothes baskets and at the end made a fine speech (I was told) of thanks. I carried a rolling pastry pin and my friend, dish towels. Then followed a hot supper with plenty of liquids. This is but a sample of the many we attended, and everyone we met was so cordial that we almost hated to leave Sydney for the Blue Mountains, some five hours by train, stopping at the Hotel Carrington, situated on the highest point of Ratumba, and giving from the broad veranda a fine view of the mountains all around, generally covered with a deep blue mist. We took many delightful drives to Echo Point, Wentworth Falls, Leura Falls, and at the latter there being quite a wind, it carried the spray back to the top, a most dazzling effect. The Janelon Caves are situated some forty miles from the hotel, the bewildering immensity of these six limestone caverns and their variety of design is beyond conception. The road the entire distance leads through scenery of wild grandeur and at Mt. Victoria rises 4,500 feet, eventually passing through Grand Arch which is 100 feet high and 60 feet wide and affords access to nearly all of the caves. Each cave has its own outstanding characteristics, each revealing unsuspected and exquisitely decorated recesses, huge stalagmites and stalactites assuming grotesque forms, large halls, where one might dance on the smooth floor. All around the Hotel were willow trees of gigantic size, with branches drooping, four or five yards long, quite unusual.

Our return carried us through fern-clad torturous mountain roads, gliding into fairy dells and avenues of huge eucalyptus trees, topped with matted growths, through heavy foliated forests and fragrant jungle.

We met delightful people at the hotel, and at the many ball and costume parties there was no lack of partners, as all that can possibly leave their

business and have the cash come to the mountains for Christmas holidays. The Christmas dinner and dancing between the aisles where 170 ladies and gentlemen in gala attire filled the tables, all beautifully decorated with Christmas Bush, its red berries, the big plum pudding on center table topped with the yellow and scarlet flowers of the Christmas Bells was a sight to hold the eye.

Adelaide, capital of South Australia, a beautiful city of 300,000, where at every turn in the splendid Botanical Garden and Park a new tree or flower, unknown to us before, met our eyes. Trees have a wonderful way of appealing to me, and here they were far beyond any before seen. A young lady we met in Sydney came with her car the day after our arrival and took us out to her lovely home, where we saw peach, almond, lemon, and walnut trees and grapes galore, as well as the lovely wattle in all its luxuriance, and took tea with her charming father and mother. She and her mother belonged to a club like a gentleman's club, no meetings or lectures, but one could go and order meals any time they chose, play cards or sleep there. The rooms filled a large three-story building. All the streets in Australian cities are very broad, and the roads in the suburbs and up the high hills are A-1 for motor cars.

At our pension we found the United States Consul, a young man from Milwaukee, and he was very helpful in showing us about. Miss Glidden came to see us off with a large basket of fruit and bouquets. We took a night train for Melbourne, the capital of Victoria, and in the early morning saw quantities of rabbits scampering about on the edge of the hills and plenty of sheep in the meadows. We met several ladies that owned sheep stations, as they call them, some 300 miles up country, but they leave the care of these flocks of 20,000 to a manager and spend about all their time in the cities where their children are being educated. Melbourne is a splendid city of about 700,000, and after I'd been there a week I found it hard to say to which I'd give preference, Melbourne or Sydney. Here we met the same courtesy as in Sydney or Adelaide, and met other ship acquaintances from Brisbane, capital of Queensland, who were sightseeing and took us under their patronage. We were quite interested in the display given every Friday between 2.00 and 4.00, by the Fire Brigade, at their large and airy headquarters, consisting of hose drill, physical drill, ladder work and rescue, by lines. Some 20

men, I should say about 25 or 30 years of age, stretched themselves on the cement floor, an equal number came and picked them up and hoisted them across their shoulders as if they were babies. Then followed all kinds of stunts, formation of pyramids and adroit maneuvers in trials of strength, which seemed to me excelled even jiu jitsu I saw in Japan. Then for a silver piece we went up in the lift to the top of the tower and had a fine view of the city.

The art gallery has some of the finest works of art in the Southern Hemisphere by Corot, Turner, Watteau, Reynolds and etchings by Rembrandt, Van Dyck, Durer, etc. The University buildings occupy many blocks and all denominations are represented. I did not know that, and as we approached one of the largest, built in monastic style, with "Newman College" on the gates, I said to my friend, "It seems singular to see a Presbyterian University have its buildings named after Cardinal Newman," but on ringing the bell a young priest admitted us and we were shown over the huge building equipped with all the modern improvements and then served with wine and cake in the large refectory and accompanied to the gate on leaving by the father priest, owing perhaps to my having met so many priests at my Catholic friends in Washington. Spacious churches of all denominations abound, and I noticed several Congregational in different sections of the city. One can not fail to be struck with the splendid architecture displayed in the erection of public buildings, business premises and ecclesiastical edifices in the main streets and the principal theaters, hospitals, etc., are imposing structures, but the most striking feature of Melbourne to me was the St. Kilda Boulevard which has a sea frontage of six miles and is wide enough to have six distinct rows of palms, interspersed with beds of flowers, one for pedestrians, one for saddle horses, and one for teams and carriages. The entire length one finds splendid beaches, fine cafes and restaurants, rockeries, plenty of benches, a swimming area 500 feet in length and 200 feet in width, with a depth of from one to 15 feet. Back of the beaches are grass plots and glorious flower beds and on holidays the crowd numbers thousands, with a large space of ground for country teams. Drives on the outskirts takes one to the native bush, a name given in Australia to natural vegetation in forest, scrub or bushland, and is often used in a general sense for any part of the

country not brought into use for civilization. In convict days it furnished a safe hiding place for those lucky enough to escape. We were invited to spend the day at Felix Lloyds, prominent dry-goods merchant of Bourke street. Immense grounds with all kinds of fruit, the veranda and part of the court paved with mosaics. They had been in the Orient and the house had many rare curios. After lunch we drove for three hours all over the interesting portions along the Yarra River and out in the country.

I can not leave Australia without speaking of its wonderful animals, birds and trees. When a school girl, I learned from my geography of the ornithorhynchus now called platypus, the strangest of all. Its body is covered with a beautiful velvety fur, it has a bill like a duck, has no outside ears, but can hear sounds quickly, is web-footed for swimming, lays eggs, and feeds its young with its own milk. It is a relic of far back ages, and has been left behind unchanged. There are very few left, but I saw a splendid stool made from their skin, and Mr. Smith gave me the skin of one he shot five years ago that I highly prize. The Porcupine ant-eater lays an egg, puts it in his pouch where it stays until it is able to step out and begin life on its own account. The Warrigal or Dingo is about the size of a small collie and does a great deal of damage to sheep. The flying foxes live together in immense numbers in lonely spots in the bush, eat fruit and destroy a great deal they do not eat. The laughing jackass has a strong large beak, and is a great snake killer and after killing its prey with its powerful beak will gorge till a long piece of the snake will hang from its mouth. Their laughter is ridiculously real. The beautiful lyre bird has long tail feathers and can imitate any and every sound, the notes of other birds, the playing of a piano, the choo-choo of a railway engine puffing up a slope. The bower bird I thought most wonderful of all. It is plain black, selects the place for its nest, the ground if possible between two trees, decorating it with any colored article it can find and carry. The floor of this playing ground is covered by the bird with pebbles, colored seeds, bits of bright glass, or metal. They will gather these by the hundreds and arrange them according to their taste, alter them over and over again. They even hang flowers on any projecting twig. The Native Companion belongs to the family of crows and is about four feet high with long legs.

These birds will perform the most remarkable dances together, make a circle, advance to center, bow to each other, skip back to place and then others come forward and do the same thing. I saw them jig around, and in and out, all in the Zoo. I saw in one of the fine libraries some splendidly colored illustrated books of all the native birds, and the lady in charge kindly told me all about them. Some are called after the cry they utter. Whip bird, like the cracking of a whip. Morepork or mopoke, 500 species of snakes, only five venomous, but all turn and glide away at the slightest sound. A wren called wagtail and hop-o-my-thumb, is not larger than the top of one's thumb, with one tail feather that moves incessantly and feathers of brilliant hue. I saw a great many of them in botanical gardens, but they dart like lightning.

Australia has at least 300 days of sunshine and is the land of open air life and families gather in the parks and make a picnic of it every day.

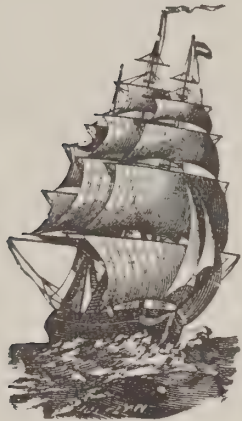
The trees are quite as varied from those of other lands as the birds. The nettle tree is covered with sharp points, which if touched will cause swelling and pain for a while. The lawyer vine is armed with sharp hooks turned backward. Orchids make the bush a fairy land. The flame tree with its large scarlet blooms can be seen miles away. The tree fern grows very tall, while a straight stem from the top spreads out a circle of fronds 10 feet or more in length. The grass tree has a long stem like the fern, but instead of big arching fronds it has a big tuft of thin wiry leaves, as though it had a mop of hair that needed combing and from that springs a long stalk that bears white flowers. The wild flowers are abundant and so delighted Banks, the botanist with Captain Cook, that he called the country Botany Bay. The Warratah has a tall stem, crowned with a splendid cluster of scarlet flowers, so thick they are sometimes six inches across. Sometimes, when cultivated, they have more than five hundred of these clusters. Eucalyptus means *well covered* and its lumber will last a long time and is used for girders of wharves and bridges. Some are three hundred feet high and for one hundred feet or more not sending out a single branch or twig. Some will increase in size as much in 24 years as an oak in 200. They are generally called here gum trees, and there will often be as much timber in a single gum tree as will build a five-roomed house, walls, floors, ceil-

(Continued on page 18)



TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



YACHTING

EASTERN POINT SKIPPERS IN RACE TO MARBLEHEAD

GLOUCESTER, August 5 — Following the annual custom, sonders, triangles and Cape Cod knockabouts in the Eastern Point Yacht Club's fleet raced from this port to Marblehead today, to remain for the week's racing. Skeezix, Bluebill and Lucky Duck were the winners.

A northwest breeze off the land gave the squadron a favorable chance most of the way. Nearing Cat Island, just outside Marblehead Harbor, the wind left all hands for a time. It freshened from the southeast and ordinarily would have favored the trio, which went outside Bakers, but, by a strange quirk, the inside boats picked up the air first and Cursor, Injun and Tantala, playing the outside route, were out of luck. The summary:

CLASS K, SONDERS

Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter...2:02:48
Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.2:03:29
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis...2:04:03
Lady II, William V. MacDonald...2:04:10

TRIANGLE CLASS

Bluebill, Horace Bent2:07:00
Flirt, Bobby Elwell2:07:34
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade...2:08:15
Spray, Parker W. Whittemore...2:08:16
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien...2:08:30
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr.2:08:45
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper...2:09:18
Cursor, Robert F. Brown2:11:48
Injun, Hastings Gamage2:12:41
Tantala, Hyde Cox2:14:06

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury3:03:51
Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr.3:10:23
Swan, Torrance Baker3:13:18
Fontana, Carl Jacobs2:13:45
Maryland, Meredith Boyce2:14:00
Mickey Mouse, M. Smith3:15:17
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond...3:16:53
Yankee Doodle, Harrison Poole...3:17:01
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers...3:17:02
Arethusia, Ellis Brothers3:17:46

For Seventy-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

SECOND EXHIBITION OF THE SEASON

August 5 to September 11

GALLERY, Eastern Point Road, East Gloucester

HOURS: Weekdays, 10 to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6

Gallery 'Phone 3842

OPEN FREE TO PUBLIC

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator

We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

LOCAL BOATS WIN IN EASTERN'S FINAL

The final of the Eastern Yacht Club's open racing was sailed at Marblehead Tuesday with a fleet of 236 boats sailing in a smoky southwester and choppy sea. In the local classes, winners were Bobeno, Lady II, Flying Fish, Swan, Caterpillar II, Sans Souci. Outside boats led the R, I and Triangle classes.

The summary:

R CLASS, 20-RATERS, 10 7/8 MILES

Stranger, John Noble Jr.1:51:47
Mary, Charles S. Moody1:51:57
Geffon, F. J. Leviser2:03:14
Bonnie Prince, James L. Stuart Jr.2:09:54

I CLASS, 10 7/8 MILES

Sally, Shirley F. Brooks2:01:53
Oriental, A. E. Whittemore2:02:06
Speedy, McIntosh Brothers2:03:09
Onward II, Marion Cooney2:06:57
Flicker, H. Evans2:09:01
Dorchen II, James Finlay2:11:25
Marilyn, Edward Jenkins2:12:35
Nipper, Leslie Rawding2:19:33
Ellen, W. H. Mayo2:20:25

K CLASS SONDERS, 6 1/4 MILES

Lady II, Wm. V. MacDonald1:14:18
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis1:15:14

TRIANGLE CLASS, 6 1/4 MILES

Barbara, Edith Graves1:21:43
Teaser IV, Russell R. Smith1:22:10
Flash, Horton Brown1:22:13
Vagus, William T. Haley1:22:26
Bluebill, Horace Bent1:23:37
Injun, Hastings Gamage1:23:44
Periwinkle, Mrs. F. P. Copeland...1:24:21
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade...1:24:34
Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:26:54
Flirt, Robert Elwell1:27:09
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr.1:27:47
Tantala, Hyde Cox1:28:36
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper...1:29:34
Wiki Wiki II, Paul L. Pryor1:30:28

STAR CLASS, 5 MILES

*Caprice, Nelson Whitney1:24:20
Sans Souci, Homer Clark1:25:17
Slipper, A. Perry Jr.1:27:55
Ibex, Max Kuehne1:27:57
Meteor, Warren Motley1:31:00
Vision, Fulham Brothers1:31:38
Crest, William Montgomery1:32:09
Tip, Eaton and Addison1:32:47

SANDY BAY 15-FOOTERS, 5 MILES

Bobeno, Benton C. Story1:39:08
Jolo, Joe Lockett1:31:19
Myrtice A. Lindley I. Dean1:31:30
Mamie, John Chianciola1:38:20

FISH CLASS, 5 1/2 MILES (ANNISQUAM, NAHANT AND CONOMO POINT)

Flying Fish, Albert C. Hale (A)...1:37:22
Filantonga, H. J. Motley (N)...1:37:40
Snapper, E. O. Pride (C)1:37:45
Goldfish, J. Cunningham (A) ...1:38:30
Pollywog II, J. S. Mechem (A) ...1:38:53
Redfish, C. P. Leroyer Jr. (C)...1:39:10
Dah, David Dennison (A)1:39:22
Wiki Wiki, H. Allen (N)1:39:25
Skipjack III, Eliot Richardson (N)1:41:10
Sea Horse, Bob Mechem (A)1:45:26
Malo'o, Mary Bradley (A)1:46:18
S-ram, Reginald Fitz (N)1:46:20
Whitefish, John C. Newman Jr. (C)1:48:27
Starfish, H. P. Faxton (N)1:50:10

ANNISQUAM CATS, 5 1/2 MILES

Caterpillar II, Juliana Smith1:41:41
Alice V. Farnsworth1:43:19
Puss-in-Boots, Alexander Fitzherbert1:44:51
Mit-Me, Lane and Richardson...1:45:02

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS, 5 1/2 MILES

Swan, Torrance Baker1:36:54
Maryland, Kate Boyce1:40:35
Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr.1:41:27
Lucky Duck, Sam Pillsbury1:41:35
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers...1:41:50
Yankee Doodle, Harrison Poole...1:42:50
Arethusia, Mary Jane EllisT.N.T.
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond....withdrew

*Protested by Sans Souci and Ibex.

MANCHESTER 15-FOOTERS, 5% MILES
Dunt Ask, Ruth Ellen Patton1:34:57
Whoopee, Roger F. Hooper1:35:40
Petrel, Clifford Smith Jr.1:36:19
Hot Foot, Lloyd Brown1:36:55
Shamrock, William R. Esson1:39:39
Falcon, De Friez and Goodhue1:40:01
Arlin, John Pitney1:40:42
Ant, Hilliard Woodbury1:41:16
Oh Yeah, Marian McKean1:42:10
Witch, Sally White1:47:11
Broker's Tip, Nancy Leiter1:51:58

ANNISQUAM BIRDS, 5% MILES
Avis, Walter E. Olson Jr.1:33:19
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury1:34:36
Wren, W. E. Lufkin1:35:10
Canvasback, Robert Cox1:35:37
Flamingo, Daniel Woodbury1:36:17
Oriole, Stephen JohnsonD.N.F.

SPORTS
TENNIS TOURNNEY
AT ROCKY NECK

Some fine tennis is being played in the tournament which opened on Monday at the Hotel Rock-away courts, Rocky Neck, under the direction of "Bob" Voorhis. Play has started in singles for men and women, men's doubles, mixed doubles. In men's singles, Kenneth Cooper won two matches in the first two rounds, both by decisive scores.

The summary:
MEN'S SINGLES
First round — Jack Cahill defeated Leslie O. Johnson, 6-0, 6-2. Stanley Banning defeated Russell Spinney, 6-2, 4-6, 6-2. Winthrop Sargent 3d defeated Richard C. Babson, 6-3, 4-6, 6-1. Kenneth Cooper defeated Charles Blight, 6-0, 6-4. R. Voorhis defeated Joseph Johnson, 6-0, 6-4. Dr. Charles C. Nelson defeated Carl Smalley, 6-0, 6-2.
Second round — Kenneth Cooper defeated Bill Harmer, 6-1, 6-0.

WOMEN'S SINGLES
First round — Jane Phillips defeated Nancy Keyes, 6-3, 7-5.
Second round — Mrs. Edward Brown Jr. defeated Jane Schmidt, 6-1, 6-1. Emily Wallace defeated Frances Emlen, 6-2, 6-1. Louise Wallace defeated Nancy Bowler, 6-3, 6-3.

MEN'S DOUBLES
First round — Dr. Warren Babson and Richard C. Babson defeated Raymond F. Bradley and Leslie O. Johnson, 6-2, 6-2. Jack Wood and Dr. Charles C. Nelson defeated Russell Spinney and Webb Brown, 6-0, 6-1.

MIXED DOUBLES
First round — Mrs. Ed. Brown Jr. and Robert Voorhis defeated Nancy Keyes and Carl Smalley, 6-2, 6-0. Marion Emerson and George E. Cameron defeated Frances Emlen and Russell Spinney, by default.

ESSEX ANNOUNCES DRAW
FOR WOMEN'S TOURNNEY

MANCHESTER, August 5 —
The Essex County Club Saturday announced the draw for the women's annual invitation golf tournament, which started Wednesday. The draw:

STARTING TIMES FROM FIRST TEE
9.30, Mrs. H. L. Chalifoux and Mrs. J. A. L. Blake vs. Mrs. C. P. Dennett and P. Dennett; 9.38, Mrs. R. W. Knowles and Mrs. T. S. Blumer vs. C. F. Sprague and Mrs. Clara Butterworth; 9.46, Mrs. J. L. Hall and Mrs. T. E. Owlsey vs. Grace English and Mrs. R. F. Kimball; 9.56, Mrs. E. T. Sayward and Edith Slevin vs. Mrs. F. T. Boyce and Mrs. B. Brooks; 10.04, Audry White and Mrs. T. D. Woodfill vs. Mrs. J. M. Rothwell and Mrs. Kay Stevens; 10.12, E. Winslow and Mrs. H. F. Moulton vs. H. Williams and Mrs. R. C. Stone; 10.20, Mrs. R. C. Curtis and Mrs. L. Lombard vs. Mrs. F. H. Tarr Jr. and Mrs. C. T. Porter.

STARTING TIMES FROM 10TH TEE
9.30, Mrs. L. Batchelder and Mrs. M. H. Crocker vs. Mrs. G. A. Lyon and Mrs. J. Leonard; 9.38, Kay Francis and Mrs. A. A. Kimball vs. Mrs. Moses Williams and Mrs. E. Geary Greene; 9.46, Wilma and Rene Henderson vs. Mrs. Christopher Haigh and partner; 9.56, Mrs. J. Palfrey



Make your summer stay more pleasant and economical by buying your food at our combination markets in Gloucester


57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.

MEATS FRUITS FISH
BAKERY PRODUCTS
GROCERIES VEGETABLES

FIRST NATIONAL STORES INC.

THE ROCKAWAY
AND COTTAGES
At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER
Right on the Water
Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean
Accommodates 400 W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE
ALL KINDS
STRONGEST COMPANIES
JOHN A. JOHNSON
Gloucester National Bank Bldg.
Telephones 16 and 17
Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892
The Gloucester Tercentenary Book
ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA VOYAGES
FOR SALE AT
BLANCHARD'S
125 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER

and Joanna Palfrey vs. Mrs. M. Rosenthal and Mrs. Robert Coombs; 10.04, Mrs. W. K. Emerson and L. B. Hoos vs. M. Post and Mrs. John S. Amory; 10.12, Margaret Curtis and Elizabeth Skinner vs. Mrs. H. H. Hicks and partner; 10.20, Harriet Curtis and Dorothy Hunter vs. Mrs. T. W. Hodges and partner.

MANY DOUBLE WINNERS
IN BEACH CLUB FINALS

Beach Club junior tourney reached the finals on Saturday and Sunday in all except the mixed doubles. The final match in that division between Harry Thompson Jr. and Isabel Lawrence and Nancy Whitman and Harvey Bundy Jr. was played Monday.

There were double winners all the way through, Harrison Rowbotham won the senior singles and teamed with Bernard Fox to take the doubles. John Irving upset Parker Denny to win the junior singles and with Denny as a partner took the doubles.

In the girls' division, Miss Isabel Lawrence won the senior singles and with Miss Nancy Whitman won again in doubles. Mercedes Madden was another double winner in singles and doubles in the junior group.

The summary:
SENIOR BOYS' SINGLES
Semi-final — Harry Thompson Jr. defeated E. Lawrence White, 2-6, 6-2, 6-3. Final — Harrison Rowbotham defeated Harry Thompson Jr., 6-4, 6-1.

JUNIOR BOYS' SINGLES
Semi-final — John Irving defeated Meredith Boyce by default. Parker Denny defeated George Stevens by default. Final — John Irving defeated Parker Denny, 6-3, 6-0.

SENIOR GIRLS' SINGLES
Semi-final — Nancy Whitman defeated Florence Fayban, 6-4, 6-1. Isabel Lawrence defeated Camilla Warren, 6-3, 6-4. Final — Isabel Lawrence defeated Nancy Whitman, 8-6, 6-2.

SENIOR BOYS' DOUBLES
First round — Harvey Bundy Jr. and C. Febiger defeated A. Irving and W. Hunnewell, 6-4, 5-7, 6-4. E. Lawrence White and Harry Thorndike defeated Peter Richardson and Lawrence Jones, 6-2, 2-6, 6-4.
Semi-final — Bernard Fox and Harrison Rowbotham defeated Fred G. Boyce 3d and Charles Dennison by default. Harvey Bundy Jr. and C. Febiger defeated E. Lawrence White and Harry Thorndike, 6-2, 7-5. Final — Harrison Rowbotham and Bernard Fox defeated Harvey Bundy Jr. and Charles Febiger, 7-5, 6-0.

JUNIOR BOYS' DOUBLES
Final — Parker Denny and John Irving defeated Paul Moore and Duncan Pitney, 7-5, 6-2.

SENIOR GIRLS' DOUBLES
Semi-final — Nancy Whitman and Isabel Lawrence defeated Virginia Phelan and E. Swift, 6-4, 6-0. Priscilla Phelan and Ann Cole defeated B. Steinhart and F. Sayward, 7-5, 6-4. Final — Nancy Whitman and Isabel Lawrence defeated Priscilla Phelan and Ann Cole, 6-2, 6-2.

MIXED DOUBLES
Quarter finals — Isabel Lawrence and Harry Thompson Jr. defeated Virginia Shields and Peter Richardson by default. Harriet Bundy and Fred Bradlee defeated Elise Smithwick and Norman Mackie, 5-7, 6-3, 6-3. E. Lawrence White and Ann Cole defeated Virginia Phelan and Bernard Fox, 11-9, 1-6, 6-4. Semi-final — Nancy Whitman and Harvey Bundy Jr. defeated Harriet Bundy and Fred Bradlee, 6-1, 6-3.

JUNIOR GIRLS' SINGLES
Semi-final — Mercedes Madden defeated R. Knowles, 4-6, 6-2, 6-3. Jane Hunnewell defeated Elise Smithwick, 2-6, 6-0, 7-5. Final — Mercedes Madden defeated Jane Hunnewell, 6-3, 6-4.

JUNIOR GIRLS' DOUBLES
Final — Mercedes Madden and Harriet Bundy defeated Elise Smithwick and Priscilla Wright, 6-0, 6-4.

"The only pebble on the beach" could never hope to equal the importance of the only chair at a picnic! If you want comfort even while roughing it, consider these

FOLDING STOOLS

69c EACH

TWO FOR \$1.25

Sturdy, green iron frames, with colorful canvas tops, fold into compact 8 x 12½ packages, and hold any weight up to 250 pounds! Each one in a convenient, waterproof case.

BLANCHARD

Jewelry and Gifts

125 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.

Hardware, Heating and Plumbing Contractors

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

==SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS==

MILADY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 13)

"How thrilling!" yawned Biddy, "you might get material for your novel out of that."

"It's no laughing matter," returned Mervyn, through clenched teeth.

"I'll tell you another thing that's no laughing matter," remarked Jolyon. "You forgot to get the meat and vegetables at First National this morning. If I hadn't remembered the roast and stringbeans and salad materials we wouldn't be having any dinner tomorrow."

"Also," added Chubby, "you were told to go in the Cape Pond Ice office and pay the ice bill. Did you?"

"No, I didn't," replied Mervyn, "because you forgot to go in the Gloucester National Bank and get me any money. I DID remember to get you a checkbook filler in the Cape Ann National, but I don't suppose I shall get any thanks for it."

"Thank you very, very, very much," said Chubby gravely.

"Oh, by the way, Chub, did you tell Mrs. Banner about the swell new gas stove that's slated to arrive Tuesday?" asked Jolyon. "Biddy, what do you think; we got a letter from Aunt Gussie yesterday and she informed us that the old gas stove (I think she bought it about the time gas was invented), had now become too old fashioned to use, and that she had ordered a new one sent up. I went in the gas office to see it today, and really, it's a peach. This type is called the Magic Chef Cabinet, and it has a new kind of burner with which you can turn the flame down almost to the size of a pilot. And another specimen of great good nature on her part is an electric device, the Star Rite Magic Maid, which

will mix, stir and assemble almost anything you can think of. They say it will make cake, waffle batter, squeeze oranges, cream butter and sugar, mix drinks —"

"Alarm clock's gone off," said Mrs. Banner, popping in from the kitchen. "Doncha wanta go now?"

"Heavens!" cried Jolyon, "we'd better get the car out, or we'll be late. Remember we told Sylvia and Emily that we'd pick them up at eight sharp. Banner, will you bring the car around, please?"

"It's at the door, Mr. Jolyon."

"Thank you, Banner. Come on, everybody, let's go."

"I think you're mean not to take ME," sulked Mervyn.

"Pip-pip, Mervyn!"

"I hope you have a horrid time!" yelled Mervyn

"Is there anything I can get you, Mr. Mervyn," inquired Banner. "This is my evening off, and I thought maybe you would like something before Mrs. Banner and I left."

"No thank you," Mervyn's voice was now gently melancholy. "There's nothing I want."

"Very well. Goodnight, sir."

"Goodnight, Banner, and I hope you and Mrs. Banner have a delightful time."

"Er — thank you sir!" and, with a quizzical look at the young master,

Banner scurried out to the kitchen to begin his night off.

Mervyn rose, lighted one of Chubby's Russian cigarettes, and tried out several expressions of resignation and undeserved sorrow before the drawing-room mirror.

"Hello," said a person who had apparently entered by the French window.

"BOSKY DELL!"

"The same," replied that gentleman. "I've come to have a little talk — with you, Mervyn!"

—C. ANNE SHORE.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE HAZARDS OF BELINDA?

(Continued from page 4)

exclaimed, "I guess 'I'll Tell You Everything,'" which she proceeded to do. "Uncle Bill" replied, "'Let's Start Over Again,' and 'Never Ask the End' — just be 'As We Are.' Let's try each day to look for a 'Patch of Blue,' and perhaps 'Years of Achievement' will be yours, and you may see 'Beauty' in everything 'As The Earth Turns.'"

—LOUISE D. CHAMBERLINE.

ANTIPODEAN REMINISCENCES

(Continued from page 15)

ing, roof joists, all complete. Settlers in Australia began to name them after the sort of bark that covered them, as blue gum, blood wood, from the large quantity of red gum oozing from it. One finds them now in all parts of the world. The leaves, flowers, bark, timber, are all utilized. Some yield turpentine and the flowers yield honey for the bees, and in Italy the monks make wine from it.

(To be concluded next issue)

MORTON'S
BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE
SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS
and
LENDING LIBRARY
6 PLEASANT ST.
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

EAST GLOUCESTER

(Continued from page 10)

Island, Ill.; Dr. and Mrs. D. N. Hardcastle, London, Eng.

Arrivals at the Fairview: Florence Baldwin, Boston; Mrs. B. C. Roberts, Belle Shepard, Concord, N. H.; Miss E. K. Ryerson, New York; Helen Durfee, Syracuse; Ellen C. Pleasants, Baltimore; Alice Bowden, Emily Snyder, Montclair, N. J.; Mary Williams, Pittsburgh; Mrs. G. G. Cameron, Haverford, Pa.; Amy Howard, Glen Ridge, N. J.

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mary Hooper, Mrs. George F. Wood, Boston; Elizabeth Dana, Cambridge; Bessie Holden, Concord; Mr. and Mrs. Irving J. Angell, Springfield; Col. R. B. Ellis, Hartford; Ann Ogilby, Miss Nottingham Taylor, P. Connolly, New York; Mrs. A. C. Ducat, Washington; Mrs. George Johnson, Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cory, Morristown, N. J.; Miss M. E. Rumney, Philadelphia; Lilian Giffen, Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Fournon, Annapolis; Mrs. Kennard, New Orleans.

Arrivals at Merrill Hall: Mr. and Mrs. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. Weber, Boston; Minnie Putnam, Florence Stone, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. G. Wagner, Newhaven; Mrs. N. Dubois Miller, Germantown; Thomas Humphreys, Wynnewood, Pa.; Kate MacKubin, Baltimore.

Arrivals at Cove Villa: J. R. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Popkin and family, New York; Frank F. Seaman, Springfield, Ohio; Miss Truell, Ottawa.

BRIER NECK

Arrivals at the Brier Hotel: Bernice Phillips, Miss H. M. Joy, H. R. Phillips, Boston; Harold Dow, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bean, Leominster; Dorothy Gleason, Somerville; Martin F. Connolly, Louise D. Connolly, Woburn; Guy Devoe, Milton; Mr. and Mrs. Broughton, Maxine Broughton, John Broughton, Pavilion, N. Y.; Carolyn Kintz, Rochester; Mrs. David T. Allen, Harriet Stinger, Cincinnati.

ROCKY NECK

Mr. and Mrs. George Marvin of Waban, are spending the month of August at Wonsonhurst. Mr. and Mrs. Marvin are annual summer residents of Rocky Neck.

Mrs. Frank Haskell was the recent guest of her daughter Mary, who is spending the summer in Revere.

Eliot Mehlman and family of Lawrence, are guests of Mr. Mehlman's parents, Capt. and Mrs. John G. Mehlman.

ANNISQUAM

(Continued from page 10)

Rev. and Mrs. Fosdick Harrison, who have been occupying the Riley cottage on Norwood Heights, have returned to their home in Dover.

The Philip A. Davis family of Concord are at the White Cottage on Norwood Heights for the rest of the season.

Mrs. Rayne Adams is spending a few days visiting friends in Waterbury, Ct.

The J. M. Hartwell family from Boston are at the Strater cottage on Cambridge avenue.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Janeway from Baltimore are guests of Mrs. Janeway's mother, Mrs. C. F. Bradley on Adams Hill road.

The W. D. McGregor family of Montclair, N. J., are at the Cypress cottage.

Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Lehman of Virginia are spending the month at "Stony-patch" cottage.

Mrs. E. L. Howlett, who has been visiting friends in Boston, has returned to her home, "Appletrees."

Mrs. Ralph L. Morgan of Worcester is at the Riley cottage on Norwood Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris B. Gregg Jr. of St. Louis, are occupying the Tift cottage for the remainder of the season.

The G. A. Fitzgerald family from West Newton are at the Adams home-
stead for the remainder of the summer.

FATAL ACCIDENT

C. Margot Stanwood, daughter of Mrs. Calhoun Stanwood of Dover, and a companion, John P. Cowin, 256 Marlborough street, Boston, were instantly killed at five last Tuesday morning when the car in which they were riding struck a tree on Dedham road, Dover.

Miss Stanwood was a member of the Junior League and the Vincent Club, and made her debut in 1931-32. She had two sisters, Marian and Sylvia Stanwood. Her family had lived on Ash street, Cambridge, prior to moving to Dover a few months ago.

Mr. Cowin was a graduate of Harvard, taking the course in three years, and was a leader in the vocal clubs at the college.

The Stanwoods were for several years summer residents at Annisquam and Miss Stanwood was one of the prominent yachswomen of that locality.

WHEELER'S POINT

(Continued from page 9)

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williamson of Quincy are spending another summer at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McMannon and children of Gloucester are summering at the Point again this year.

Arthur N. Weaver of Dorchester is staying here for the season.

Mrs. L. R. Symmes of Winchester who has spent over seventeen seasons at the Point with her family, is back again this summer.

Edward Foley, Clerk of the Courts at Dorchester, with his daughter Katherine and son Henry is again making the Point his summer home.

Mrs. Frederick H. Thompson of Gloucester who has spent every season at the "Lillies" for over thirty years is again at the Point. With Mrs. Thompson is her sister, Mrs. Torsey, and Mrs. Alfred Merchant and daughter, Harriet.

THURSTON'S POINT

Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Powers of Boston have returned to their cottage at Thurston's Point for another season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morris of Boston are spending the season here again this year.

Mrs. Marie Davis and daughter Gloria of Winchester are at the Point for the summer months.

DR. RICHARD POMEROY, SWORDFISHERMAN

(Continued from page 4)

So while he lies absolutely dead to the world the lynx-eyed watch on the swordfisherman spots him and the craft comes down bow on to the sleeper whom no noise may wake. At the very end of the bowsprit is what is called a pulpit, a stand with a half circle of iron about the height of a man's waist. In this is the man with the harpoon. When right atop of the fish the striker drives the harpoon into his body so as to pierce his vitals. Suddenly awakened comes a terrific fight. Off darts the wounded and weakened fish, his trail through the water marked by a blur of red. For miles he may go, frequently coming to the surface. But even his stout-heartedness proves unavailing. Eventually coming to the surface, he gives up from sheer exhaustion and is pulled aboard.

Such briefly is a synopsis of this exciting fishery. Well, to make the story a little shorter the *Portugal* after a little more than a week's voyage to the South Shoal ground, harpooned and landed some 76 of these fighters, making a good share and stock for all hands. Mr. Pomeroy who is no small sized chap himself put the lilly iron into one of this big game of the deep.

He has seen some exciting days on these trips. Several years ago while on a gill netting trip an eighteen foot shark of a rare species was taken in the net and after a short struggle dispatched. A shark is a natural coward and gives up easily when cornered. This fellow was taken ashore and eviscerated. He had just breakfasted for a big barrel and a half of mackerel, herring and other marine delicacies rolled out of his capacious stomach! His picture shows this is not a fish story — if you get the meaning.

The writer met Dr. Pomeroy on the dock from which the *Thebaud* was just departing for Chicago. Asked his choice of voyages he replied, "Give me the real thing out on the deep with the regular fishermen all the time." And it's a safe bet that he'll be back here many summers spending his vacation with the men who go down to the deep and bring home the bacon, that is, sword and other fish.

LITTLE THEATRE (Continued from page 5)

Clancy, the father of Marian and the two girls. Never once did he drop the illusion of blindness, and he was at all times completely "in" his part. Although we have seen him heretofore only as a comedian, he proved in this performance that he can present pathos without mawkish sentimentality.

Katherine Raht was more than delightful in the role of Susie Tynan, the hearty, good-natured Irishwoman who led Patrick so skillfully into proposing to her, and then accepted him with alacrity. In the way she dressed, walked, sat, laughed or cried, Miss Raht was completely "Susie."

It was a pleasure to see these two actors playing opposite each other. The love scene between them was touchingly and beautifully done.

Rosemary Charlesworth portrayed the stern though well-meaning elder sister, Marian, with restraint and dignity. In her scene with Lathrop Compton in the third act she was charming.

Mr. Compton, an interesting young actor, was well cast as Susie's up-and-coming nephew who

falls in love at first sight with Marian. Charles Edgecomb and Harry Pedicord were amusing as the two old cronies of Patrick's, whose only excitement was derived from talking over the latest murders and scandals. Amy Lang and Deborah Holmes made the two little sisters, Pet and Ducky, very appealing. They were specially sweet, when on meeting the attractive Pierre they bobbed shy little curtsies. Another scene of theirs we liked was the one which took place in their bedroom, when they discussed life in general and their family in particular.

A pale, lackadaisical young man was Harold Mahoney, played by Walter Holbrook, who took the most lugubrious view of things possible. His fright when Marian, whom he had begged to marry him, really offered to do so, was most amusing. We liked the bit he did in the second act, also, when he sobbed out the news of his insane wife's death. This was not an easy piece of acting, coming as it did in the middle of a comedy scene, and Mr. Holbrook deserves commendation for performing it so convincingly that the whole mood of the play was switched to tragedy for the moment.

Emma Kidder, who can always be depended upon to give a competent and intelligent presentation, was splendid in the role of Ellen Nolan, the maid-of-all-work at the Clancy home. Poor Ellen, a slack country girl, received scant sympathy for the toothaches with which she was besieged at every crisis in her numerous love affairs.

A pleasing feature of the musi-

cal program this week was the playing of "The Wearing of the Green" before the rise of each curtain. The orchestra is composed of the following members: Irene Cooper, leader; Mrs. Lloyd Runkle, Catherine Richardson, Amy Lang, A. Myron Tarr and J. S. Allen.

The Little Theatre is offering a play on Thursday afternoon as part of the Fiesta. A puppet show will be given on Saturday morning, also.

The regular Friday and Saturday night performances next week will be of St. John Ervine's brilliant comedy, "The First Mrs. Fraser."

OSCAR ANDERSON

(Continued from page 5)

has mastered the technique of this form of painting is proved in his portrayal of sand dunes at Wingaersheek Beach. The light, unstable quality of sand is unmistakably produced, in this picture, by a skillful handling of Gesso.

"Springtime," a canvas of an entirely different type is a delicate pastoral in which a hazy sky and the light, yellowish green of the foliage combine to make a delightful whole. A pond, its smooth surface unmarred by a ripple, lies in the foreground, and has been given such a transparency and depth by the artist that it assumes a third dimension. This is one of the characteristics of all Mr. Anderson's water scenes. They are painted with such a masterly treatment that it is almost impossible to believe them to lie flat on canvas. Indeed, whatever scene Mr. Anderson chooses to depict stands out with startling realism.

This is not to say that they are merely photographic, for they are never that, but he has the ability to achieve perspective to an amazing degree.

Two quarry scenes illustrate this quality admirably. In both pictures the huge blocks of stone, mellowed to an indescribably soft tone stand out from a background of the same color, an effect which must have been difficult to produce.

"Annisquam Light" is a landscape typical of the New England coast line, bleak, rugged, possessing a beauty peculiarly its own.

The Anderson studio, which the artist built entirely himself is depicted in winter, just after a severe ice storm. In contrast to this is the very lovely garden scene which was recently completed.

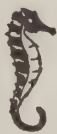
A canvas notable for its gorgeous though entirely harmonious coloring is "Fishermen's Haven." The arrangement and composition of this piece is particularly delightful.

"At Ease," another decorative marine depicts the Italian Fort section, looking up toward Harbor Cove. This is the painting reproduced on the cover of this issue.

Mr. Anderson has achieved a weird, sinister aspect in his portrayal of a derelict, tossing about in the tumultuous sea in which it was wrecked. The eerie light in this picture represents the dawn breaking through after a night of terrific storm.

An autumn scene at Conway is a striking example of the artist's mastery of color. The glorious reds and golds of the foliage con-

Mrs. V. L. Hodgkins June to October



Studio of
Handicrafts

40 Rocky Neck Avenue
East Gloucester, Mass.

Supplies for Knitting, Crocheting
and Weaving

Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.

Registered Optometrist

Established 1902

156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street

Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675

PURE ICE

Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLOUCESTER

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

WM. G. BROWN CO.

PLEASANT ST. STORE

GLOUCESTER

MASS.

trast strongly with the deep purple shadows of distant mountains.

The sky effects in both marines and landscapes are handled with a delicacy which brings out a luminous and pearly quality often bungled by less skillful artists. The critic of art appreciates Mr. Anderson's technical knowledge, his vigorous and lively style; the lay person, knowing nothing of the mechanics of painting, delights in his glowing and realistic portrayals of familiar scenes.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

SECOND EXHIBITION
OF GLOUCESTER SOCIETY

The second exhibition of paintings at the Gloucester Society of Artists which opened Saturday afternoon exceeds the first in excellence of individual contributions in the opinion of many of the artists themselves. The committee in charge of hanging, of which Carl Nordstrom is chairman, has shown splendid judgment in placing the pictures, alternating those of brilliant coloring with canvases duller in tone, to make a display pleasing to the eye.

The hanging committee was as follows: Carl H. Nordstrom, chairman; Charles E. Denison, Mildred Turner Copperman, Mrs. Alice Beach Winter, Mrs. C. L. Glave, Mrs. Mary K. Karasick, Mrs. Susan Barse Miller; Mrs. Helen S. Davis and N. Ballerini-Ball, sculpture.

Henry Hammond Ahl has caught the eerie, greenish glow and strange shadow effects caused by an eclipse of the sun, in his painting, "Watching the Eclipse." The dim half-light which seems to radiate from the horizon picks out figures standing clustered together at different levels on a hill. The design of this canvas as well as the unusual lighting makes it outstanding.

In direct contrast to this work is Henry Curtis Ahl's "Sand, Sea, Sky," a depiction of sand dunes overlooking a very blue ocean. The sky is particularly well done in this painting, and the whole effect is one of brilliant sunlight.

Judge Murphy has contributed a characteristic and very lovely mountain scene, well designed and executed.

"First Snow" is easily identified by its vigorous treatment and strong color contrasts as the work of Emile A. Gruppe. The effect of icy water in the brook is so deftly painted as to appear startlingly real at a short distance.

"Summertime" by W. H. S. Pearce is a landscape excellent in composition and restful in color, as is J. Eliot Enneking's "May Morning." In both these paintings there is a feeling of pastoral quietude.

In M. Turner Copperman's

"Dance Macabre," a schooner, caught in a tumultuous green sea, so ominous to sailors, is being crushed by heavy waves which break upon it from all sides, and splash clouds of foam against the sunlit Cornish cliffs. Miss Copperman's color treatment and central design make this canvas impressive.

"Three Basque Fishermen" are intent on a card game in Susan Barse Miller's amusing contribution. The whimsical expression on the face of the figure in the center is delightful.

Charles Curtis Allen has succeeded in depicting the sun breaking through a heavy mist in his picture, "Boothbay Harbor." The luminous quality of the sky is excellent.

Another splendid marine is Anthony Thieme's "Gloucester Boats." Mr. Thieme, who must be tired of hearing his work described as being "characteristically Dutch," has produced a canvas notable for its vitality, and for the quality of the water.

Oscar Anderson, whose paintings include a great variety of landscapes and marines, is showing a colorful garden scene in which the central object is a rose arbor. This canvas is treated in Mr. Anderson's usual masterly style, and is especially pleasing in design.

In "Channel Rocks," L. A. Gillette has produced a vigorous effect of waves striking against boulders which fling the surf high in the air.

"Women Must Wait" by F. John

Hilliard is an interesting study of a woman and little girl sitting on the rocks, gazing out to sea.

A charming child portrait is Alice Beach Winter's "The Secret," in which a lively little girl appears to be confiding some bit of news to a little statue in the garden.

Eben Comins has caught an excellent likeness in his portrait of "Jack Sheedy," an East Gloucester boy. The color harmony of this canvas is pleasing.

"The Guide's Story," a striking entry by H. Boylston Dummer, is characteristic of this artist's portrayals of rural New England types.

Margaret Fitzhugh Browne is showing an excellent portrait of a woman. The color arrangement in this painting is attractive.

The sea and a departing ship form the background for the "Dutch Coast Watchman" in Charles P. Gruppe's contribution and the mackintosh figure, riding horseback across the sand adds a dramatic touch.

In "Even Fall" Carl Ringius has portrayed effectively a group of city buildings, their windows alight, seen from a field which stretches, snow covered, in front of them.

G. L. Russell's exhibit, entitled "Shore-Palm Beach" is a canvas interesting in pattern and splendid in color harmony and lighting.

A view of the Portuguese church from a hill in the rear, pleasing in the sunlight and color effect, is Allan Freelon's painting, "Our Lady of Good Voyage."

Carl Nordstrom's entry, "Oriental Fantasy" is a brilliantly hued depiction of a scene which might have come out of the Arabian Nights.

"Old Marblehead," a painting characteristic of Ella Filmore Lillie's work, is quaint and amusing in detail.

An outstanding still life, notable in design is Maud Berneker's "Arrangement No. 2." Mrs. Berneker's use of purple and yellow is extremely effective, and her background is well chosen.

Stanley Woodward's "Nude on Rocks" displays a superbly modeled figure, well designed and executed.

In "Zinnias," Juliet Burdoin presents a colorful flower study, which is pleasing in composition. Other excellent still lifes are contributed by J. G. Sherman, F. B. Baxter, Helen Alden Woodworth, Bessie Creighton, Rose Nedwill, Jeanette B. Irving, Katherine Wilkins and Helen Watson.

The modern school is represented at its best in the canvas of Umberto Romano, "Venus Comes to Gloucester." Mr. Romano's work is decidedly decorative in style, stressing design and exquisite

"The First Mrs. Fraser"

by ST. JOHN ERVINE

Friday & Saturday Evenings

August 11th and 12th

AT 8.30 SHARP

**Gloucester School of the
Little Theatre
ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER**

August 18-19: "LOYALTIES"
by John Galsworthy

Tickets: 55c, \$1.10, \$1.35
on sale at theatre
Telephone: 3485

**One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c**
Puppets Sat., Aug. 12, 11 a.m.

STRAND THEATRE — Gloucester's Intimate Playhouse

**Change of Program Three Times a Week —
Choicest Pictures from the Leading
Studios — Catering Specially
to Summer Visitors**

Superior Dyé House

53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.
Work Called For and Delivered
Anywhere on Cape Ann
CLEANING, PRESSING and
ALTERATIONS
Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Samuel Bloomfield

**SUMMER
REAL ESTATE**
Specializing in
BASS ROCKS REALTY
Office:
53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester
Tel. 1886

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890

**North Shore Dyeing
and Cleansing Shop**

**Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing
and Repairing**
Work called for and delivered
245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Office Open Day and Night
Telephone Connection

WILLARD S. PIKE

**Funeral Director
and Embalmer**
**Shipping, Transfer and
Crematory Work**
75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.

color harmony rather than realism. Meyerowitz, another modern, has created a stirring effect of motion in his study called simply "Horses."

One of the outstanding contributions is John C. E. Taylor's "Arrangement in White," in which a white tablecloth is contrasted with a background of the same color. Mr. Taylor must have an exceptional knowledge of the technique of painting to produce this effect so perfectly. The transparent quality of the amber vase, and the subtle shading of the bunches of grapes pronounces this canvas the work of a master.

Several remarkably fine pieces of sculpture are also on display at the gallery. Leonard Craske, who designed the statue of the fisherman at the wheel which stands on Western avenue, is showing three entries, "Marabel Vinson," "Captain Howard Blackburn," and "Henry Hudson Kitson." The first, a skating figure, suggests graceful motion; the second is a splendid head of the well known seaman; and to the third, another head, Mr. Craske has given an expression of great conviviality and heartiness.

Helen S. Davis has contributed another penguin, this time in operative pose, called "Of Thee I Sing." Anyone who likes these pompous birds (and who doesn't) will be delighted with this one.

A 25-year-old cat was the model for Leila Usher's bas relief, "A Philosopher." Quinton Oliver Jones presents several interesting pieces in granite, and N. Ballerini-Ball is exhibiting four excellent examples of his work.

The Black and Whites and the Little Pictures should have an afternoon devoted to them alone to be properly appreciated. These little gems, ranging in subject from portraits, landscapes, marines, still lifes, and decorative pieces, and varying widely in style and treatment are well worth more than the scanty attention one is apt to bestow on them after viewing the main gallery.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

ROCKPORT ARTISTS' BALL

"Eastern Bazaars" is the inspiration for the 13th annual artists' ball of the Rockport Art Association to be held in the Town hall on August 18.

ARTIST CARNIVAL

The two-day Artist Carnival on Rocky Neck opened at 1 p.m. Wednesday afternoon, August 9, and continued through Thursday afternoon and evening, August 10, under the auspices of the North Shore Arts Association.

Bobby Fulton's well known puppets gave performances on Wednesday. Mr. Fulton, who is from the Tony Sarg Workshop personally directed each performance. "Jack in the Beanstalk" and short sketches were given. In the same loft and alternating with the Marionettes, "Gloom" a burlesque of Russian drama was given. It was under the management of Mrs. Constance Taylor director of Mensendieck at the Gloucester School of the Little Theatre, and was directed by Ivan Perkinson-vitch famous regisseur. The cast included

Dimitri.....Murray Sheehaniski, late of the Imperial Ballet
Nadia....Sarah Ellen Glassanova, tragedian extraordinaire
Sonia.....Coravi Gibsonavitchi
Elizaveta....Signa Burnhamovitch
Serge.....Jimmy Shortorsky
Maria.....Miriam Liewova
Yonski.....Ivan Perkinsonvitch
Mrs. Gladys Bowman, well-known New York writer, presented the "Musee De Loony" at the carnival.

The music committee, Mr. Charles Nauss chairman, was fortunate in securing the services of the Legion Band of Gloucester. During the afternoon music was supplied by the concert radio created by Boris Nagashev, Russian electrical engineer.

Pony rides with Miss Mazie Smith, well-known Gloucester teacher in charge, attracted the patronage of the children.

Cafe du Dome was under the personal supervision of Col. and Mrs. Horace Bean. Strolling musicians, artists who sketched your portrait as you sipped an aperitif at the sidewalk cafe brought to Rocky Neck some of the charm and romance the tourist enjoys in France.

Marche aux Puces, a flea market, with Polly Nordell in charge, exhibited bits of objets d'art collected from the studios of well-known painters. These were sold on the sidewalk mart.

The Gloucester School of the Little Theatre presented a one-act

comedy Thursday afternoon and the students sold crullers and coffee between performances.

An elaborate scheme of decoration was designed by Mrs. Horace S. Bean, Mr. Hugh Breckenridge, Mr. Edmund Delbos, Mrs. Laurie Richardson, Miss Edith Hobbs and Mrs. Elizabeth Spaulding.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.
ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

Hardwick Studio

RIVER ROAD ANNISQUAM

Open to the Public

Rare and Beautiful Contents
FOR SALE

Furnishings, Paintings, etc.

The House is For Sale
Open 10-4 daily except Wed.

Spencer Corsets

Corsets - Girdles - Brassieres
Belts - Surgical Corsets

We Create a Design
Especially for You

MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere

113 Centennial Ave., Tel. Glo. 3142
Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

FISHING TACKLE

Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG HORN

L. D. LOTHROP SONS

66 Duncan St. Gloucester

J. A. Nunes : Art Store

Artist Materials and
Picture Framing

Oil Paintings and Frames
Restored

Hand Carved Frames in Stock
and Made to Order

Painting and Decorating

6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

City of Gloucester
County of Essex
Commonwealth of Massachusetts
United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. . . Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

**4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables**

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts

**OUR
MOTTO
—
QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION**



**Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios**

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and*

*Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)*

*Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

**SHEPHERD'S
MARKET, Inc.**

Operated by the
**WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —**

**ENTRANCE FROM OUR
MAIN STREET STORE
ALSO ELM STREET**

**TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
DRESSING**

YOU'LL LIKE IT

THE CAPE ANN SHORE



THREE WATERS
Picturesque Residence Built by the late Edith
Notman, after the French Chateau
Style, at Eastern Point

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern

Cooking Top



"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, August 19, 1933

ANTIPODEAN REMINISCENCES
(Part II)

By Lucy Browne Davis

POEMS:

Mariners

By David Morton

Her House

By Elspeth Honeyman Clarke

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical
Topics and the Artist Colony

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF
THE SUMMER COLONY OF
GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingaersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.

Antipodean Reminiscences

or

Splinters from a Traveler's Log

By LUCY BROWNE DAVIS

PART II

(Note — The following article was written by Miss Lucy Browne Davis, a native of this city, who died several years ago. Miss Davis was one of two sisters, daughters of a prominent merchant, women of mark in the community.

Miss Catalina Davis died about a year ago. Both had received education in the higher institutions of learning and were of broad culture, much interested in all that pertained to the development of their native town. Miss Lucy Browne Davis was engaged in teaching in Washington in her early life, afterwards engaging in travel, and had visited practically every civilized country on the globe. Her position and social connections enabled her to obtain the entree of exclusive circles and she saw much that many travelers miss. She had attended the court functions of all the great European countries and while on a visit to China had audience with Psi An the great Chinese empress by whom she was presented with a Chinese lady's costume which she wore on one occasion while giving a travel talk before a local organization. Her indefatigable disposition and initiative may be indicated from the fact that at the age of 89 she made a tour of South America unaccompanied, crossing the Andes at its highest point. The paper below descants interestingly on her Australian experiences.)

A fine steamer took us to Launceston, the principal seaport of Tasmania. It was discovered in 1642, and named Van Diemen's Land by Tasman in honor of his friend who was Governor of the Dutch East Indies. We drove all over the many beautiful spots at Launceston, which is divided into two parts by the river with rocky steep cliffs on each side for miles, next day to Hobart, the capital, where we stayed nearly three weeks, a hustling city where we found plenty of diversion. A superb garden called Cascades covered some ten acres, and was literally covered with flowers, some familiar but much larger than those we raise, superb roses of all kinds reaching from 4 to 5½ inches across; it was the finest garden I ever beheld. We took a trip of some 200 miles by motor car, in company with Misses Haywood and Evans, English, most of the route by the sea, where a young lady picked up on one of the many beaches a curious shell and gave it to me, to my great surprise. Through magnificent forests of gigantic tall trees rising straight as arrows. We stopped two nights at small places on the coast where the service and cuisine was as good if not better

than the more pretentious hostelryes. Passed a rocky chasm called Devil's Kitchen where in a storm the surf dashes up hundreds of feet. At Port Arthur we visited the prison where convicts were confined, some 60 in tiny stone cells and one had not a ray of light where men were put for 24 hours, without food or water. It was near the Bay where sharks were plenty, and if a poor convict tried to escape, he made a meal for those ravenous creatures. In this place all the cruelties practiced in the other settlements were repeated tenfold.

The hills around were covered with the bright yellow flowers of the gorse, glorious in the sunshine. At Russell Falls we took a lovely walk of three-quarters of a mile through the woods, over a well trodden path shaded by enormous trees, covered with green moss, here and there by lily ponds — the guide said they were a century old. I never expect to see such a lovely spot again. Going to Salmon Pond we passed tall poplars, so planted as to form a solid wall hundreds of feet high, as a protection from the wind, and farther on, acres and acres of pretty hop vines, with men, women and children gathering in the harvest. On each side of the road on our way home we passed hundreds of trees well guarded by a pretty paling with name of a dead soldier and under the care of his relatives. How much better to beautify the roads and parks with trees to their memory than a man on horseback. At the Museum we saw the King and Emperor Penguins of antarctic regions with their white satin bodies and yellow hands, striped with black around neck. They were splendid birds. Saw the tiny Weaver Bird not larger than a thimble that weaves a nest three feet long. The Leathery Turtle that lays 350 eggs at one batch and the Tasmanian Devil, black as night, with yellow eyes and about as large as a terrier puppy.

We found Tasmania quite equal to its sister islands, with a delightful climate.

It was nearly two centuries before Columbus steered boldly into the unknown wastes of the Atlantic that the

band of Polynesian sailors, from whom the Maoris of New Zealand trace their descent, beached their long canoes on its shores, after one of the most adventurous voyages that oral tradition or written has to tell of. A picture in the museum paints vividly the despair in their faces and attitudes, till suddenly they descry land. By purchase and by conquest their lands have been reduced since 1840 to about seven million acres and since then hundreds and thousands of acres taken from them by legal right. They would probably have been treated with as little consideration as the Australian blacks, had they not been able to maintain their own rights and dignity.

The Maoris' quick intelligence enabled them to recognize the immense material advantage of accepting the white man as a co-getter and a friend. They were as quick to take offence as any Scottish Highland chief or Spanish hidalgo, they had no cringing humility, they despised the diffident man, they feared no one, they considered themselves quite as good and generally far better than the paheka or European, especially in the art of war. They are soldiers by instinct and by training and their descendants have shown themselves powerful auxiliaries in the Great War. They were foresters and mountaineers by heredity, and hard as iron by continual usage of wild forest lands, had to carry loads and fight in the roughest conceivable kind of country, mostly river and gorge. Although intensely practical and matter of fact and keenly alive to his own material interests, he is permeated with the poetic sense and his poetry full of simile and metaphor and expressive majesty gathered from the wild nature surrounding him is very beautiful and touching, says Robert Louis Stevenson, even when judged by the standard of the cultured European, but he was also fierce and pitiless in war, seldom sparing a foe slaughtered indiscriminately, and was a terrible cannibal till missionaries came to New Zealand and he became convinced of its horrors.

All fighting was hand to hand and personal prowess with the club determined the status of every warrior among his people. They were well skilled in ambushes and every artifice of war and the rapidity and avidity with which they seized and improved upon European methods revealed a degree of intelligence and adaptability unsurpassed by any native race.

The first white people of New Zealand were runaway sailors, escaped



A pencil drawing by Charles Allan Winter — study of expression for his painting — "The Censor"

convicts, illiterate and vicious, the flotsam and jetsam of civilized life so that for many years brutality and vice ran rampant. The great chiefs who held power over all other tribes prior to civilization were men whose insatiable appetite for slaughter and the sight of human agony covered the land with blood and misery and decimated the native population. They were men of fine physique and with their faces tattooed all over (for they must endure the torture without a murmur), their

head feathers, clubs and war equipment gave them a terrific appearance, as shown in the hundreds of portraits in the museum. The peaceful and well intentioned farmers of New Zealand had troublous and fearful times in the early days from the warlike Maoris who would steal upon their homes, take their cattle and generally murder the entire family, and for a long time few dared to live out of the protection of a village, but as years went on and governors and systems had so gradually im-

proved that now all goes well and no country is more prosperous, happy and satisfied than beautiful New Zealand. Their descendants now have all the advantages of education, marry Europeans, though there are still in the northern part of the South Island many small colonies, especially near the Geysers.

Our first stay was at Wellington, capital of the North Island; taking the shore drive, we saw hundreds of baby gulls on the many rocks. We were at

Layes Court Pension and met the United States Consul who gave us valuable information about the country. Crossing to Picton, the first port on South Island, we passed miles of perforated high rocks in the ocean and saw the famous lion's head clearly outlined. Plenty of porpoises played their stunts around the bow and the sky was brilliant with the Southern Cross. In the early days of the colony the whaling industry realized unbelievable profits. Whaling vessels reported as many as 15,000 sperm whales seen near the coast, and at first they paid no attention to the bullets, but finding death and danger near they fled to deeper waters. Now the few left compared to that date are cruelly killed with dynamite bombs, and soon, like many other of our animals and birds there will be none to kill.

Missions were opened in New Zealand in 1814, but until they could get church influence, they made little headway. The waters along the coast teem with a great variety of fish of all kinds, the greater part edible, and what is curious, they have the most brilliant colors. The Parrot Fish has all the colors of a Brazilian Cockatoo, and is edible and inhabits rocky headlands.

The Pig Fish is one of the oddest, bright orange and peacock blue body, with black spots at intervals and frequents the rocky coasts and inlets. The Black Banded Sole is one of the most valuable food fish. Blue Spotted Groper, white with small blue spots over the body, fins scarlet and blue. Teraghri, pale gray and silver with pink fins, banded with white and scarlet, edible and quite voracious. These fish and many more are shown beautifully illustrated in the large library at Dunedin.

Captain John McArthur first introduced sheep into the country. Some he got from Cape of Good Hope, but merinos from the King of Spain's own stock, and now there are thousands of sheep stations and millions of sheep. The Kangaroo once numbered thousands. It may grow to the height of six feet, not including the tail, is timid and moves off if it sees anyone approaching, but when it is chased and can not escape it will set its back against a tree and fight fiercely and rip up a man's body with the sharp claws of its powerful hind legs. The Native Bear, or Kaola, is a quiet, friendly animal and sometimes its friendliness is troublesome, as it likes to sit on one's shoulder. In war the chiefs often placed a herd of kangaroos in front of them to defeat the enemy. The White Jointed Spider is of a fine

chestnut color, has eight eyes, its legs are furnished with long spines and from each fang comes the poison for its prey.

At Picton, the first southern port from Wellington, we sailed on the lake, took fine walks and saw the crowd gather at the entrance of a park to unveil the statue dedicated to the boys who fell in the war, as it was Anzac Day and everyone wore a poppy. Left by motor car. Soon the mountains passed, they were bright green on one side of the lake and bare on the other, the grass being burned off every other year for benefit of sheep. It is quite a sight to meet the flocks of sheep in the narrow roads and see the collie dogs keep them at a proper distance from the auto wheels as our car passed the flock and not one is injured. Nelson in every way is a pink of a place, beautiful park, with the strawberry tree, oleanders arranged in cubes and squares. Some trees with purple berries like an eardrop.

Next morning Royal Mail Motor Line, and soon we began to ascend the mountain, curves very sharp and requiring an experienced driver, as the cliffs were perpendicular 800 feet above us and more than that below, it seemed like penetrating a forest in the air. Did not believe the scenery could be grander, but it was. The cliffs of granite or softer rock towering over us, the sides covered with the most beautiful velvety moss varying in shades from darkest bottle green, then vivid jade green, terminating in pale yellow or straw color, alternating with fine white moss, like perforated coral shaded to brown or dull red, a veritable Eastern rug of thick moss. Green trees oozing red gum, trees covered with orange flowers and the banks of the river with the waving plumes of the pampas grass, gigantic tree ferns with leaves over a yard in length, and formed of small pointed leaves tough as a hemp rope — again on the ground adhering to the moss, fern leaves that looked as if arranged by human hands, and rushes project from every point and waves over us, getting their sustenance from their air; such is the amazing energy of nature. Passed Grey Mouth and then had to take railroad to coach station where some six coaches of the Royal Mail Line were awaiting the passengers. It looked as high as a house, and I said, "I never can mount that Tally Ho," but had to climb the six ladder steps, then two more high steps, and with a gentleman's aid found myself on the third story of the coach. Here to my amaze-

ment we were in a veritable Andes. Saw many glaciers and the snow 100 feet deep and the mountain 5,780 feet high. Saw where many land slides had occurred, everywhere so fearfully steep, huge rocks that looked as though they might descend on us at any minute.

At intervals the mountains receded and formed an amphitheatre, sometimes forming huge caverns, but thick with trees of a vivid green almost to snow line with waterfalls of 2,000 feet looking like a needle's thickness. The road so steep at many points that all the gentlemen had to leave the coach and walk and seeing the six horses sway around the curves at these dizzy heights was a tremendous experience, though after trying it for six hours through Otisa Gorge and Arthur's Pass, I got quite used to it. As we descended, forded streams up to the horses' knees. When we arrived I could not see how I could descend without steps, as no ladder was visible, but a young man insisted on letting him take me "pig-back" as the children say, how he did it, stepping on wheels and harness, I never knew, but some told me he was a great athlete. From his manoeuvres I judged he was an adept in all the stunts and methods of the Eurythmic fad.

(To be concluded next week)

BRIER NECK

Good Harbor Beach Inn arrivals: Emma Giordano, Mrs. L. Rossi, Mr. R. Ciccarelli, J. A. McAuley, A. M. McCurry, Catherine M. Priestley, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. White, Detroit; Henry Goodwin, Frederick McLaughlin, Troy; Edward Lalor, Albany; Stephen P. Lalor, Watervliet; Miss Flora H. Boutelle, Worcester; Miss Martha F. Caddoo, Boston; Wm. F. Conant Jr., A. Ramsay Gifford, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dorr, Charles Perham Dorr, Julian Dorr, Lowell; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Begg, Miss Lorna Begg, Mr. B. B. Moran, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Woods, Miss Agnes Woods, Miss Catherine Sweeney, Fitchburg, Alice M. and Catherine M. Lane, Leominster; Jennie L. Moulton, Beverly; Bertha A. Chase, Dorothy A. Johnson, Brookline; Isabelle A. Woodworth, Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Faux, Jack Faux, Newark, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Borgers, Julian Borgers, Jackson Heights, L. I.; William Babson, Arlington; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Briggs, Millbrook, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Milhard, Marie Louise Milhard, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mary R. Collins, Jamaica, L. I.; Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Cruickshank, Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. Elizabeth B. Amsden, Athol; Luella V. Allis, Mary D. Allis, Syracuse, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Becker, Peoria, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. E. Jeffries, Flushing, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Harvard B. Hopps, Dorothy Jeane Hopps, Howard Bertram Hopps Jr., Oklahoma City; Mary E. and Theresa R. Kearns, Brookline; Arnice H. Palmatier, Albany, N. Y.

MARINERS

DAVID MORTON

Men who have loved the ships they
took to sea,
Loved the tall masts, the prows that
creamed with foam
Have learned, deep in their hearts,
how it might be
That there is yet a dearer thing
than home.
The decks they walk, the rigging in
the stars,
The clean planks counter in the
watch they keep —
These, and the sunlight on the slip-
pery spars,
Will haunt them ever, waking and
asleep.

Ashore, these men are not as other
men:
They walk as strangers through the
crowded street,
Or, brooding by their fires, they hear
again

The drone astern, where gurgling
waters meet,
Or see again a wide and blue lagoon
And a lone ship that rides there
with the moon!

HER HOUSE

ELSPETH HONEYMAN CLARKE, in *New York Times*

I think that all the rooms will be
Quiet and cool and orderly,
And long windows will open wide
To bring the breath of a rose inside.
Ruge will glow in the twilight there
Like a dusky flower in a dancer's hair,
And books will tell of the dusty road,
The camel-song and the straining load.
But why does the surge of restless seas
Sound in rooms as still as these,
And the wild salt smell of the storm-lashed air
Fill every quiet corner there?

Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

How "The First Mrs. Fraser" triumphed over the second was amusingly and dramatically revealed in the performance of St. John Irvine's sparkling comedy of English life at the Little Theatre last week.

This production brought us several actors who have appeared often enough before to have established themselves as favorites with the audience. Roswell Hawley, the suave society matron of "Ladies of the Jury," lent charm and dignity to the role of Janet, the witty, sophisticated first wife of James Fraser. Miss Hawley's poise and quiet manner make her a very restful person on the stage.

We liked the way Donald Graf handled the part of Ninian, the Fraser's younger son, who has come down from Oxford, and is, so he says, a trifle old-fashioned. Ninian's advice to his erring father delighted the audience. One of Mr. Graf's greatest assets is his particularly pleasing speaking voice.

An amusing couple were Murdo and Alice Fraser, played by Robert Bardwell and Theodora Lawrence. Murdo's high principals and his wife's frank humor at her hus-

(Continued on page 20)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN

BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERS

Weekday Luncheon
Seventy-five cents

ARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, Proprietor
Telephone Gloucester 320



CHARLES ALLAN WINTER
AND
ALICE BEACH WINTER

The immortal lines of Omar Khayyam,

"For I remember stopping by
the way

To watch a Potter thumping
his wet Clay:

And with its all-obliterated
Tongue

It murmured — 'Gently,
Brother, gently, pray!'"

have found a perfect illustrator in Charles Allan Winter, whose dynamic though mystical interpretation of the Potter was selected by the graduating class of the University of Wyoming as their gift to the college.

Mr. Winter's paintings are for the most part fantastic and allegorical in character. He is now working on a portrait of "Berenice," inspired by Edgar Allen Poe's story of the same name, a commission which is of particular interest because it is the second painting of this subject to be purchased by the same person. Mr. Winter has been required not to copy his first canvas, which was completed some time ago, but to produce another Berenice in the manner in which he now conceives her.

(Continued on page 20)



MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

gained by labor it is pegged below the notch. For Labor like Caesar achieves its goal "pari passu" — step by step and then pegs it. And that means a permanently higher cost of living.

DEL MONTE'S

TWO MORE WEEKS to Labor Day. The season nearing its end. To ensure the right perspective the business man must go back on his book to 1914 and before to get his true bearings because, will he nil he, that's the true yardstick of measurement for the next ten years — before the war normalcy.

We have struck off from the beaten way on a new path — new to the Anglo-Saxon peoples accustomed to individuality. We now march shoulder to shoulder and dress to the right under commands from an economic drill master. The new deal connotes socialism even communism as far as taking wealth from its owners and passing it down the line. The year of Jubilo for the followers of Marx. The London *Economist* as quoted by the *New York Evening Post* believes it bound to fail in the end — and the English wish us well. However, with the vast sums put in circulation with the big naval building program, with the magnificent government largesses to the west and south wheat and cotton growers, business ought to show a decided stimulation for the next two years. What boots it that an enormous burden is placed around the necks of the coming generation? "After me the Deluge."

But the crux of the whole thing is to get the people to buy. Otherwise the game is lost. Indications are not wanting that many of the laboring class and the upper strata as well have learned their lesson and have become thrifty-wise and intend to save — they don't fancy being on the welfare rolls or going into trade. However, the stagger plan distributing a given amount of work among double the number of laborers is unquestionably one indicated and economically sound way out of the difficulty. The Gorton-Pew Company of this city, the largest concern of its kind in the country, adopted it three years ago and with the best results. The five day week of a maximum of 40 hours decreed for two years is here to stay. Once an advance is

Del Monte's magnificent ballroom made a glamorous setting for the chic Parisian creations shown by members of North Shore society at the tea and cabaret which was given last Monday at the Magnolia casino.

Red velvet curtains framed the entrance through which the models passed as they strolled across the floor to display their gowns. It would have been difficult to find a more fitting background for the elegance with which capricious designers are investing their creations this season.

Stiff black corded silk, which sounds like the conventional garb of the typical old maid, was made utterly alluring by great plaited wings lined with ivory satin at the shoulders, and a heavy plaited dust ruffle, similarly lined, around the bottom. Miss Polly Gardner modeled this gown. A turquoise velvet evening gown with long sleeves and loops of sable at the shoulders was chosen by Miss Anne Sortwell, and Mrs. Frederic Church Jr. wore a delightful stole of silver fox with slits for the arms.

A black and white sport costume set off Miss Anne Warren's blonde good looks most pleasingly. Miss Warren also modeled a gray wool street dress and an evening gown in two shades of purple. She later sold tickets for a charming pink wool frock which was won by Mrs. Reginald Foster, much to the obvious delight of the latter's friends.

Mrs. F. Wadsworth Busk modeled several frocks, among which a sport frock in two shades of gray was especially becoming. Several evening gowns and a street dress, the latter in the still popular shades of brown and gray, were modeled by Miss Abby Beveridge.

Clever cabaret bits were interspersed through the program, Miss Eleanor Ives, one of the performers, was adorable in a pink net gown with soft fichu and pink shepherdess hat. She sang such romantic favorites as *Poor Butterfly* and *Rio Rita*. In direct contrast

to her was Miss Serita Bartlett, who wore a red and white striped tennis dress, and performed two snappy selections, *I Want to be Bad* and *I'm Young and Healthy*.

The last show of the series will be held next Monday.

MAGNOLIA BEACH CLUB

A buffet supper and dance is planned for members of the Magnolia Beach Club on Saturday evening, August 19. Ruby Newman's orchestra will provide the music.

Much interest is shown in the annual swimming meet for children under eighteen which is to take place on the Saturday preceding Labor Day at the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Hammond have arrived at the Hammond estate, Look-out hill, for a visit.

Mrs. A. Cleveland has arrived at the White Villa to spend the rest of the summer with her daughter, Miss Gertrude Cleveland of Boston. Also registered at the White Villa are the Misses Nancy Shea of Brookline, Adelaide and Eleanor Tracy of Boston.

Arrivals at the North Shore Inn: Mrs. A. L. de Olloqui and daughter, Margaret Powers, Holyoke; H. F. Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Hoey and family, Frances Tyndall, New York City; Joseph McManus, Pelham, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hoage, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hoage, Mrs. C. C. Cook, Hackensack, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Walters and sons, Cincinnati.

MANCHESTER

Mrs. T. Jefferson Coolidge opened "Marble House" on Coolidge Point Saturday for a lecture by Rev. Carroll Perry, D.D., who spoke on "Carnot, Organizer of Victory," being the first in a series of four talks this summer on the North Shore. He has just returned from a tour of England.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Foster of London, England, recently arrived on this side to spend the balance of the summer, having taken the cottage of Mrs. W. Sturgis Lathrop at Smith's Point. They were accompanied by their three young sons, Adam, Henry and Hugh, who will spend a six weeks' vacation here. Mrs. Foster was formerly Miss Frances Hoar of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald B. Cooper of Cedar Lane Way, Boston, are newcomers on the North Shore and have taken the "Briar Patch" cottage formerly owned by the late F. Goldthwaite Sherrill.

Mrs. Everett Morss of "The Rocks" at West Manchester, has returned from a motor trip to Newport, R. I.

Joseph C. Grew, United States Ambassador to Japan, and Mrs. Grew have announced from Tokio the engagement of their daughter Elizabeth, to Cecil Burton Lyon of Staten Island, N. Y., third secretary of the United States embassy in Tokio. The wedding will take place in October.

Mrs. William D. Sohier Jr. is one of the patronesses for the North Shore Players Guild which gives fortnightly plays at the Hotel Rock-Mere for the benefit of the Children's Island Sanitarium. Miss Charlotte Read is the publicity manager.

Mrs. William D. Sohier Jr., Mrs. Frederic C. Church Jr., Mrs. Gordon Abbott Jr., and Miss Barbara Brewer were members of the committee arranging for the dinner-dance held at the Essex County club Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Ordway have returned to their cottage, "Boxwood," after a visit at the Wianno club on Cape Cod.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Holden Norris (Lucy Codman), whose marriage took place in Manchester last October, are motoring to Houston, Texas, where they are to make their home.

STAGE COACH INN

There are people, even in this twentieth century of which the keynote is speed and progress who appreciate the leisurely grace of living enjoyed in other days. Such people, whose idea of pleasure is not a mad dash from one bright and noisy place to another, are delighted with the seventeenth century tavern, Stage Coach Inn, a hostelry which has retained its quiet dignity through nearly 300 years. This ancient house has been fortunate in falling into the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Keffer, who are fully competent to maintain the standard of entertainment it has always upheld.

Among the guests recently dining at the Inn were: Harriet Blair, Brookline; Mrs. G. E. Jones, Catherine Jones, Marblehead; Miss M. Rantoul, Miss C. O. Emmerton, Salem; Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Porter, Newburyport; Ellen Ramsdell, Cedric Ramsdell, Boston and Essex; Mrs. C. L. Curtis, Mrs. R. M. Curtis, Mrs. K. B. Shute, Gloucester; Mrs. J. E. Bolan, Jane Bolan, Alice Preston, Beverly Farms; Dr. and Mrs. Fred Jouett, Cam-

bridge; Eleanor Johnson, Hingham; Mrs. Charles Wood, Ipswich; Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Haskell, Beverly; Mrs. Charles Cleaves, Virginia Cleaves, Rockport; Melvin Meeds, Biddeford; Emily Snyder, Alice Bouden, Montclair; Mrs. George Kennedy, Washington; Helen Forney, Lakeland, Fla.; Genevieve Stapleton, Detroit; Mrs. John A. Castle, Pasadena; Mrs. D. C. MacGowan, Costa Rica; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Patterson, Dayton.

ANNUAL POLICE BALL AUGUST 25

A battle of music will feature the 34th annual ball, sponsored by the Gloucester Association, next Friday evening, August 25, at the state armory, the proceeds of which will be applied to the relief fund of the association, as in the past years. Two orchestras, Mac and his Melody Boys, and the Isle o' Dreams organization, both local, have been secured.

Every cent above expenses will be used for the good of those who need it most when afflicted with trouble. The summer residents are again doing their bit to help the cause.

Patrolman William Muniz, general chairman, is assisted by the following committee: Music, Patrolmen John J. Coyle, Eugene Alves and William Muniz; tickets, Patrolmen J. Henry Burgess, Coyle and Richard I. McCormack; refreshments, Patrolmen Anthony S. Costa, Lemuel T. McDonald and J. Russell Moody; decorations, Patrolmen Alexander Flygare, Alfred M. Anderson and James A. Sofford; advertising, Patrolman Muniz; reception, Capt. Charles L. O'Maley. The latter has consented to arrange the list of invited guests, and see that they are "made at home" at the ball.

WINGAERSHEEK OR COFFIN'S BEACH

Professor and Mrs. Hudson Hoaglund are spending the summer at the Critchley house this year.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Mather and family of Allston are again enrolled in the summer colony.

Mrs. Horace Taylor of Cambridge and two sons, Peter and Thomas, are spending the season at the Beach.

Former cottagers who continue to make this locality their summer residence are Dr. and Mrs. Kenneth McLathlan of Melrose, and their two children.

Another season finds Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Hathaway and family of Melrose enjoying the delights of the Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Smith of Winchester are again included in the cottage colony.

George A. Smith and daughter, Elizabeth, of Arlington are once more spending the season here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Russell Hawkes of Gloucester are again at their Wingaersheek residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brier and family of Detroit are spending the summer months at the Beach.

Mrs. H. S. Waterman of New York is making the Beach her summer headquarters again this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard W. Egan of Stoneham, and their two children, are also among the cottagers.

Mr. and Mrs. Fernald of West Newton and six children are spending the season at the Beach. Mr. Fernald is attorney for the Boston and Albany railroad.

Professor and Mrs. Greer of Boston and their son, David, are enjoying the summer months here. Professor Greer is connected with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

BACK NUMBERS

of THE SHORE may be obtained at the office, 101 Main street, Gloucester. Stamps accepted.



Del Monte's
ON THE NORTH SHORE
Magnolia
Mass.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair



EAST GLOUCESTER

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Woodbury and Miss Alice Woodbury are coming on from Indianapolis to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Woodbury of East Gloucester.

Arrivals at the Rockaway: H. F. Bradford, Boston; Constance Lane, Winchester; Elizabeth E. Ironside, Mildred Raynes, Mrs. E. A. Raynes, Lucille Raynes, Worcester; Mrs. Charles McFaul, Gardner; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fraser, Cambridge; Mrs. Isabel Parker, Robert M. Parker, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. William J. Eisner, Louise Black, David Strother, Josephine Bessy, New York City; Helen Drew, Dorothy Drew, Edith Nichols, Thomas Nichols, Muriel Adams, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harper, David B. Harper, Poughkeepsie; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McManus, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lape, Troy; Selma M. Moore, Haddenfield, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. George D. Richards, John Richards, Chicago; Charles M. Wister, Germantown; Hester Cunningham, Upper Darby; Mrs. E. R. Eidel, Miss Eidel, John Bissell, H. Clark Hanna, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Murphy, Philadelphia; Mrs. Oliver Jones, Margaretta Jones, Cinn.

Arrivals at Cove Villa: Perry Cott, Worcester; Mrs. James Ralston, Ruth Ralston, New York City; Roy Insley, Ridgewood, N. J.; Miss Rogers, Philadelphia; Mrs. M. M. Howard and daughter, Baltimore; Jessie Logan, Washington.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Mrs. Josephine Martin, Dorothy Martin, Dorchester; Ellen Kelly, Mary McCarthy, Jamaica Plain; Mr. and Mrs. S. Hardy Mitchell, Charline Bailey, Newton Center; Dorothy Miner, Brookline; Mrs. Alden W. Sherman, Winchester; Mrs. A. B. Ibershoff, Northampton; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. H. Bodington, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Drake-Smith, Little Compton, R. I.; Col. and Mrs. J. A. Moore, Miss Moore, Mystic; Mrs. William White, Elizabeth White, Henry Wade White, Waterbury; Mrs. Irene Schafer, Kendall G. Kimberland, Mrs. James Montgomery, Mrs. John Tanner, Rosemary Ames, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Taylor, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Wheeler, Buffalo; N. Margaret Hopeman, Mrs. E. Deponge, Leslie Deponge, Rochester; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Denison, Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Clark, Mrs. L. P. Franklin, Gus Bergemann, Ogdensburg; Mr. and Mrs. William P. Schele, Yorktown, N. Y.; Miss F. S. Lewis, Queen's Village, L. I.; Mrs. George W. Hewitt, Annie H. Pugh, Burlington, N. J.; Helen S. Lawson, Ventnor, N. J.; C. N. Williams, E. R. Williams, Summit; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Satterlee, Grantwood, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. John B. Sparks, Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. Edward D.

Jones, Columbus; George C. Belden, Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Harned, Miss Harned, Hollywood; C. C. Magruder, Mrs. Alexander Trowbridge, Wash.; Anna Belle Robinson, Mary Y. Robinson, Josephine Robinson, Indianapolis; Mrs. Walter B. Templeton, Chicago; Mary L. Kerth, Lillian Kerth, Evansville, Ind.

Harry Hadley Schyde, radio baritone, gave a return concert at the Hawthorne on Sunday evening. He will give another recital August 27th.

The weekly bridge party at the Inn was held on Tuesday evening. About fifteen tables were in play.

On Saturday night, August 12, the employees of the Hawthorne gave a cabaret entertainment. Impersonations of famous people were given and a special feature of the show was a skit in which many of the complaints endured by bellboys and waiters were amusingly presented.

Arrivals at Merrill Hall: J. H. Carr, Malden; Kathleen Dineen, Wellesley; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bradley, New Haven; Mr. and Mrs. R. Blaisdell, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Meal, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Williams, Agnes M. O'Donnell, New York City; Col. J. F. Bradley, Louisville; Mrs. Frank W. French, Margaret French, Urbana; Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty, Curtis Ainsley, Baltimore.

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton, Cambridge; Albert Sawyer, Haverhill; D. S. Webster, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Norman, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Warbasse, Woodshole; Rev. H. Harris, Winsted, Conn.; Elizabeth Bertelsen, Dr. Lathrop, Mrs. Margaret H. Moore, Miriam Crafts, New York City; Charles R. Johnston, Leonard R. Johnston, Geneva, N. Y.; Mrs. Virginia L. Montgomery, White Plains; Mrs. R. Baker, Baltimore; Mrs. Frances Lincoln Wayland, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. S. Scott, Rosie Scott, Ontario.

Seacroft Inn arrivals: Ellen E. Kelly, Catherine M. Crowley, K. A. Finley, B. M. Blake, D. M. Boleman, Grace W. Boleman, Boston; Ann Lynch, Molly Sweeney, Jamaica Plain; Mrs. John M. Wilson, Brighton; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Connors, W. Newton; Mrs. Ethel S. Fraser, Cambridge; Mrs. Edward Hartshorn, Brookline; Dorothy M. Waite, Hingham; Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Prime, Miss Mae Nally, Miss Catherine McCall, Jane Supple, May Murphy, Alice Murphy, Utica, N. Y.; Hope Bartholomew, Vernon, N. Y.; Edith M. Osborne, Richmond Hill, L. I.; Mrs. John C. Ludlam, Merion, Pa.; Miss Effie Fox, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Brazier, Mr. Wilson Brazier, Lansdowne, Pa.; Miss Frances Hawk, Mr. Clyde Teel, Easton, Pa.; Mrs. M. D. Paulsen, Miss S. W. Paulsen, Caldwell, N. J.

(Continued on page 18)

BASS ROCKS

Gloucester has entertained presidents, ambassadors and other high and mighty in the social scale and now it appears may entertain royalty. It is stated that the King of Siam may be a guest at the summer home of the Siamese legation at Bass Rocks of which the Prince Bamras, ambassador to this country, is the head. It will be recalled that the King a few years since had occasion to consult a Boston specialist concerning an eye trouble, paying a visit to this country for the purpose. The operation, it was stated at the time, was successful. Now it appears that the eye needs again attention and for that purpose it is said the King proposes to make another visit to this country in time, perhaps, to make Bass Rocks his stay during his call.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Fuller of Worcester, whose Bass Rocks summer home is "Krossanes," have as house guests Mrs. Louisa L. Leavitt of Worcester and Mrs. Clara Flagg of Somerville.

CAPE ANN FOLLIES

The Cape Ann Follies presented at the Moorland Casino on Thursday and Friday evenings proved to be one of the most outstanding events of the summer season on the North Shore. The cast including many of the old favorites, and many new personalities was as follows:

Johnnie What-a-pest.....	Mr. William Schmidt
Mr. Moneybanks.....	Mr. F. Manley Ives
Phyllis	Miss Celina Strong
Irene	Miss Nancy Bowler
Ernest	Mr. James Stuart
George	Mr. C. Edward Hale
Inspector Murphy.....	Mr. Huntington Faxon
1st maid.....	Miss Julia Smith
2nd maid.....	Miss Charlotte Ives
Prof. Van de Veer.....	Mr. Ralph Hale
Butler	Mr. Henry Sleeper

Musical numbers, dances, and other specialties were interspersed with the plot. These were done by Mrs. Marjorie Heinzen, Eleanor Ives and chorus, Carolyn Royce, Edmund Bradley and Natalie Farmer, C. Edward Hale, Nancy Faxon and Winslow Clark, Mrs. Edward Parsons and Murray Sheehan, Mrs. Robert Whittlemore assisted by Margaret Norton, Dorothy Norton and Mrs. Clifford Roberts, Virginia Butler, Raymond Wilkins,

(Continued on page 18)

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

Arrivals at Turk's Head Inn: William Shea, Thomas Shea, Frances Shea, Mary Harrington, May Julie Duff, Jane Stimson, Boston; J. S. Gilbert, Groton; Ann Phillips, Annie Kirwen, Julia Kirwen, Mrs. William Grieg Walker, New York City; Mrs. John Post, Flushing; Mrs. E. G. Raftery, Gertrude Raftery, J. J. Raftery, Yonkers; Mrs. Henry Stimson, Buffalo; Jessie McPherson, Miss M. A. Carroll, Washington.

Arrivals at Straitsmouth Inn: Harriet H. Stanley, Boston; Dr. Walter C. Bailey, Cambridge; Mrs. E. M. Holmes, Watertown; Mr. and Mrs. Guy Kirkham, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. James E. O'Leary, Southboro; Mabel E. Smith, East Orange; Mrs. M. E. Murray, Verona; Mrs. J. W. Duncan, Summit; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Foote, Englewood, N. J.; James S. Carpenter, Collingdale, Penn.

Arrivals at the Manning House: Mrs. Charlotte Johnson, Anna Cohen, Celia Givner, Boston; Florence Gray Prince, Portland, Me.; Mabel S. Grant, Cleveland; Abigail Stout, Miss Stiles, Philadelphia; Mary Hastings, Detroit.

PIGEON COVE

Hotel Edward guests: J. H. Munsie and family, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Stetson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Sweet, Mrs. Jules C. Miller and friend, Mr. L. K. Markert and family, Mrs. B. F. Quinn, Mrs. S. K. Bold, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Anthony, Mr. L. S. Conover and family, Mr. J. B. Halt and family, Mr. M. R. Stetson and family, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Bloomingdale, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Richman, Mr. M. W. Giddings, Mr. L. L. Hoff, Mr. B. L. Taylor and family, J. K. Romillard, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Cushman, Mr. W. W. Winthrop and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Payne, F. J. Ehlers and family, J. G. Perrin, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Smith, S. B. Woods, R. L. Jacobson, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hughes, Wm. W. Lawless, Frank J. Dorr, Chas. P. Regan, Margaret Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Davis, M. F. Mahoney, S. W. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Dean L. MacKinney, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shearer, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Beach, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mohammon, Mr. M. K. Balfe and family, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Becker, Mr. Wm. S. Dwyer and family, P. S. Garries, Mr. John M. Devens and family, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Forbes, K. L. Howe and family, M. L. Redding, A. R. Gray.

LANESVILLE AND BAY VIEW

Mrs. Adelbert Ames of Ormond, Fla., is at her Bay View home for the summer.

At "Twin Oaks" are Mr. and Mrs. Edgar R. Breed of Medford, and their four children, Edgar R. Jr., Frederic, Priscilla and Ruth.

The Misses Lucille and Grace Burnham of Boston are at the Moulton cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Dennison of Newton Centre are enjoying the summer at Lanesville. With them are their sons, David and Langsford.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert K. Huckins and daughter, Jean, of Winchester are at the Strangman cottage, Bay View.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Leighton of Cambridge are summering at the Quarry cottage on the Ames estate, Bay View.

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

Prof. and Mrs. Calvert Magruder of Cambridge are spending the season at the Stone cottage on the Ames estate.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Alexander Robey of Lowell arrived recently to visit Mr. and Mrs. C. Brooks Stevens also of Lowell, who have a cottage here. Mrs. Robey was Harriet Lyman Stevens.

At the Borden cottage of the Ames estate are Mr. and Mrs. William B. Stearns Jr. of Winchester and their children, William B. 3d, Gertrude, Harriet and Mary.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peters Stevens Jr., of Plainfield, N. J., are spending the season at the Robey cottage on the Ames estate.

Dr. and Mrs. William F. Strangman of Salem and daughters, Harriet and Elizabeth, are summering at Bay View. Mrs. H. S. Mansfield, Mrs. Strangman's mother, is with them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Blake Townsend of New York are staying at the Butler Ames cottage, Bay View.

At "Linscott Pastures," Lanesville, are Mrs. Whitman Ware and Miss Effie Whitman, of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Miller and children, Lucille, Donald and Howard, of Medford are guests for the season at Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. Mary E. Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cameron and son, Kenneth, of Watertown, Mr. and Mrs. William Dole and granddaughter, Lillian Nickola, also of Watertown, are occupying an apartment at the rink for the rest of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Allinger and friends of Hawthorne, N. Y., have taken an apartment at the Breed house for a few weeks.

Mrs. Marion L. Riggs and daughter, Miss Doris Riggs, of Roslindale are guests of the Misses Helen and Edith Dennison of Hickory street.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Sprague and daughter, Mary Alice, of Schenectady, N. Y., are at their summer home on Hickory street.

Miss Amy Hales and mother, Miss Nancy Walker, Miss Margaret Young and Miss Elsie Smith, of Germantown, Pa., are season's guests of Mrs. Howard Godfrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foley of Boston and their four nephews, Edward, Philip, Neal and Robert Foley, are at the Foley summer home, Coburn street.

ANNISQUAM

Mrs. Hector Carveth of Niagara Falls, who for a number of years has made Annisquam her summer home, entertained some 50 of the Annisquam colony Tuesday at an al fresco supper. The grounds of the Carveth home lent themselves admirably for such a purpose and the occasion was one of delightful informality.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude L. Allen of Melrose, who came early to their summer home in Norwood Heights, entertained a yachting party of eight at Del Monte's Wednesday night, their friends cruising down the coast. The Allens spent the greater part of the winter in Florida.

Congressman and Mrs. William Rogers from Concord, N. H., are at the Sargent cottage, Diamond Cove.

The Philip A. Davis family of Concord have come to the White Cottage on Norwood Heights for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Rayne Adams has returned from a visit to Waterbury, Conn.

The J. M. Hartwell family from Boston are at the Strater cottage, Cambridge ave.

Justin Perkins and family of Wellesley Hills, are at the Greenway cottage, Rockholm.

Miss Marie Dubois of Manchester, N. H., is at the Jelly bungalow on Norwood Heights during August.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Watson of Arlington are occupying the Knight cottage.

A surprise was tendered Frank B. Endicott at his summer home at Diamond Cove recently, when a delegation of some 40 members of Winnisimmet Lodge of Odd Fellows of Chelsea paid him an unexpected visit.

Mr. Endicott recently retired from the office of recording secretary, a position he has held for the past 40 years, and he was presented with a purse of money, an embossed set of resolutions and notified he had been elected recording secretary, emeritus, an honor never before conferred in any subordinate lodge in Massachusetts.

(Continued on page 19)



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"HELLO, Chubby!"

"Shhhhhhhh! Come in the study and show me what you've bought this afternoon."

"Why all the secrecy?"

"Shhhhhhhh. The Aunt's back."

"Aunt Gussie back!"

"Yes. You see," explained Chubby, "we got a wire from her not five minutes after you left for town saying she was arriving pronto. About two minutes after that we heard the front door bell ringing, and there she was!"

"Oh, my WORD! Did she see Mervyn's black eye?"

"No. About one second previous to her arrival we made a dicker with Mervyn whereby he was to be officially on a visit to his uncle Timothy Henshaw in Cambridge. In reality he is being installed, sub rosa, in the room over the garage. For ten dollars Banner and his wife are going to smuggle his meals out to him, and he will not appear until his eye has opened and bleached. Bosky Dell has left the vicinity, I believe; he probably got scared after he laid Mervyn out."

"And is the Aunt satisfied that her darling is at his uncle's?"

"Oh yes. Timothy is no favorite of hers, but he knows a lot of nice people, so she doesn't object to Mervyn's being there. But come on over here and show me the things you bought today; we can hide them under this cushion if Aunt Gussie comes prowling around."

"Well, I went into W. G. Brown's

baby shop department as you suggested, and isn't it a fascinating place? It took me about an hour to select what I wanted, but I finally picked out an entire layette to send my sister. Aren't these little dresses cunning? That's the up-to-six-months-size. They're hand-made, too; I imagine that's what gives them that 'nice' look. I can't bear those shoddy things you find clumps of in cheap stores. Then I bought this little hand-crocheted cape with the hood, in pale pink, two little bonnets of silk, and a silk coat to match.

"They're adorable. What is this, may I ask?"

"That's a hand-made sacque, and these little moccasins go with it — they're hand-crocheted, you see."

"Did you get anything for your sister's older child?"

"Patricia? Yes, I did. She's very fond of pretty dresses already, so I took three of these "Toddler" dresses, as they call them, two pink and one white. See the cute little sashes — they come from the sides and tie in back. I'm having them send a bathinette down to my sister, too; it's quite a scheme, comes with all the accessories."

"What's the soft thing in this bundle?"

"OH let me show you those! There! Aren't they adorable? This Cuddle Teddy is washable, and you see it's all white anyway, so it will be easy to keep clean. And this black scotty I couldn't resist; don't you love that big plaid bow on him? Here's another — this huge, fluffy white cat, with the gorgeous green eyes and perky whiskers; don't you think he's —"

"Listen, Biddy," said Chubby, "you've got to sell me that cat! I mean, you can get another one to send your nieces, but I've got to have that one. There's something about those green eyes and that pink nose and that thoughtful expression that 'gets' me. I've got to have it!"

"Whatever do you want it for?" asked Biddy in amazement.

"I don't know," replied Chubby, "but I've got to have it!"

"All right! You may."

"Oh I say! Thanks loads! I'll pay you as soon as I can get over to the Gloucester National Bank to draw out some money. OH! here, slip these things back in their boxes, and hide them under the divan — I hear the Aunt coming — let's put the cushions in front of the menagerie."

"O. K. What shall I say to her?"

"Never mind that — let her speak first!"

"Is Jolyon up with her?"

"Yes indeed. Jolyon's been on the mat all morning for being a wastrel and a profligate. It seems he has been buying gifts to send to some friends in Ohio or Iowa (I always get the two mixed) and he very carelessly left them out on his bureau. Well, Aunt Gussie took it into her head to do a bit of snooping, as she so often does, and found an assortment of codfish-skin articles which Jolly had bought at Blanchard's to present to his friends. He had billfolds, key cases, some with a place for auto licenses and some without, and some for auto licenses only — oh, and then he had little cases fitted with a comb and nail file, too. Well, it seems that they were really very inexpensive, but Aunt Gussie wouldn't believe that, and she's been giving Jolyon whatfor ever since."

"Poor Jolly! Doesn't Blanchard print your name or initials on those codfish-skin cases for you free of charge?"

"Yes — prints it in gold lettering while you wait. I believe Jolly's going to make up his mind which article to send to which person, and then take them down to be done."

"I see. And doesn't the Aunt —"

"Good morning, Bridget," said Mrs. Henshaw, suddenly appearing in the doorway.

"Oh g-good morning, Aunt Gussie," stammered Biddy. "I had forgotten you were com — I mean how nice to see you again. Did you enjoy your trip?"

"Very much indeed." Mrs. Henshaw sat down on the divan, and settled back against the cushions, much to Chubby's dismay. "I had an extremely pleasant trip, which I should have extended, had I not been a bit apprehensive about the way things were going here. You look somewhat stouter, my dear. I think Chubby does, too. Been having a lot to eat while I was away?"

"Oh yes, we've stuffed and stuffed," replied Biddy, and Chubby nudged her quickly.

"Have," said Mrs. Henshaw, raising her eyebrows. "I hope the food allowance hasn't been exceeded. 'Wilful waste makes woeful want,' you know. Where have you been buying the provisions, Chubby?"

"At the First National Stores as usual."

"And what sort of things have you been getting?"

"Just the regular things we always have. Nice wholesome food, but not high priced stuff."

"I see. I shall look over the accounts later. And Chubby, in a little while I

want you to drive over to Wetherell's and have a prescription filled for me. It's for that nerve tonic I always take during dogdays. I'll give it to you now before I forget. Mr. Finegan will know what it is because he always fills it for me, and I know I can rely on him. Then, Chubby, I want you to buy me a box of candy to send to a lady who was very kind to me on the trip. What kinds do they carry at Wetherell's?"

"Oh they have lots of different kinds," Chubby replied enthusiastically. "They have Whitman's Sampler, Betty Gray, Gobelins, Handcrafters, Schrafts and Cynthia Sweets, which come in an air-cooled container — they're fashioned by hand, too, the Cynthia Sweets. Whitman puts out mellow cream peppermints, also, which are very nice."

"You seem to be an authority," remarked his aunt. "I hope you haven't been overindulging in sweets. And now, my dear Bridget, tell me what has been going on since I left. I suppose you and the boys went to Stage Coach Inn once?"

"We went several — yes, we did visit Stage Coach Inn once. It was delightful I thought."

"Of course Mervyn went with you everywhere?"

"Oh yes. It was so nice having him with us. He was such good company; we enjoyed him ever so much."

"I'm glad to hear that, Bridget. Mervyn IS a very charming boy there's no two ways about it. Everybody seems to like him. When he graduated from his preparatory school this spring the headmaster told me that Mervyn was different from any boy he had ever come in contact with before. 'The school will be a different place without him,' he said."

"Yes, I see where it would," Bridget answered gravely.

"Do you plan to send him to college next year, Aunt Gussie?" inquired Chubby.

"No," said Mrs. Henshaw, "I don't think college is the place for Mervyn just yet. I don't want him to become standardized; I don't want him to do anything that might break his spirit. I have almost decided to send him on a world cruise next winter. I was talking with Mr. Hersey of the Travel Agency about it before I left, and I rather think I shall have Mervyn sail on the *Empress of Britain*, which is one of the Canadian Pacific Line steamers, on the 130 day trip that is being advertised. Of course, I should never dream of letting him go if I didn't know that the *Empress* was perfectly seaworthy, but Mr. Hersey as-

sure me that the Prince of Wales says this vessel is the last word in ship construction and that as regards appointments, she has no rivals. I feel that the Prince would know, too, because he is a great traveler."

"How soon is Mervyn going?" asked Chubby hopefully.

"Oh, not until January fourth. The *Empress* has one whole deck devoted to sports. There are full sized tennis courts, 2 swimming pools, a gymnasium, Turkish baths, and beauty parlors. Then the boat is equipped with wireless telephony, so I can get in touch with him whenever I feel anxious. The late Edgar Wallace said of the *Empress*, 'She's the grandest ship on the ocean.' So, take it all in all, I feel quite safe in entrusting Mervyn to her."

"Is Mervyn going alone?" inquired Biddy?

"No, indeed," replied her aunt. "I shall send his tutor with him. And now," she added, sinking deeper into the cushions, "let's talk over household matters. Have I had any mail from Hornblower and Weeks?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie. It's in the strong box in the library."

"Very well. Have you plenty of Gorton's Salad Fish in the house? You know I always want some on hand."

"Yes, Aunt Gussie, we have salad fish and plenty of other kinds of Gorton fish in the storeroom."

"I'm glad to hear it. Now, another matter. I think I shall purchase a gas refrigerator for my Worcester house, and I want you to take me over town this afternoon to see about an Electrolux at the gas office. Incidentally, I want to go to the Cape Ann National Bank and the Cape Pond Ice office, too, on matters of importance."

"Yes, Aunt Gussie."

"As I said, I intend to purchase an Electrolux. Mrs. Somes, whom I met on my trip, has one, and she says it is a little jewel, in fact, she couldn't keep house without it. It has several excellent features, according to her, and is not at all likely to get out of order. Also, there is no noise or vibration while it's running, and you can defrost it without suspending its operation. All in all, I think it will be just the thing for me."

"Yes, Aunt Gussie."

"Can't you say anything besides 'yes, Aunt Gussie'?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie — I mean, yes, I think the Electrolux will be just the thing for you, too."

"For mercy sakes, Chubby, what ails you? Why do you keep staring at these

cushions? Anyone would think you had something hidden behind them that you didn't want me to see."

"Oh NO, Aunt Gussie!"

"Well, pay attention to what I am saying, then. Now, another item: I plan to stay here late this season — probably through October, and I must have some sort of heating system. The fireplaces aren't enough when the weather begins to get definitely chilly. Someone said that Timken Oil Burners were very dependable, and that you didn't have to bother with them once they were installed. Do you know any place around here that sells them?"

"Yes, at L. E. Andrews'," replied Chubby, who was glad he had been in that store during the week, and had inquired about the subject. "Timken Burners are all-the-year-round affairs, so if you happen to take a notion to come down in the middle of winter you can very soon have the house at a comfortable temperature."

"Do you know whether these heaters furnish hot water, too?"

"Yes, they will. And Aunt Gussie, are you going to do anything about the plumbing? I mean, we really need some changes made, I think, the way the faucets groan when you turn them on and the pipes scream if you keep them running very long."

"Very well, we will have them seen to. I suppose L. E. Andrews will take care of that, too, won't they?"

"Yes indeed. They've been in the plumbing business a long time, and they know all about it."

"We'll see them this afternoon, then. Now, one more thing; about an electric washing machine. I think that —"

"Pst, Chubby!" Jolyon beckoned from the library door.

"Excuse me just a moment, Aunt Gussie," said Chubby, scurrying out. "What's up, Jolly?"

"I say, Chub, that little toad says we've got buy him half a dozen detective stories, and smuggle them in to him before five o'clock this afternoon, or he'll appear at the dinner table."

"Oh, he mustn't do that! Can't you imagine the scene there'd be if Aunt Gussie ever saw her darling looking like a Benda mask? I put mercuriochrome on that cut across his nose, you know, and I think you put iodine on that place on his forehead, didn't you?"

"Yes. And as for his eye, Chub, it's beginning to turn a frightful yellowish-green on top of all the black and blue. He looks like something out of a mys-

CONOMO POINT

Judge and Mrs. Robert A. Hill of Salem are at Conomo Point for another summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rivers of Somerville are at the Point once more.

The Farnsworth family, who for more than forty years have been cottagers at Conomo, are represented by Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Farnsworth of Winchester.

Mrs. Thomas Ringer of Fall River is another cottager who has returned for the season.

Another Winchester family who are making their home here once more are Mr. and Mrs. Kingman P. Cass.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Leroyd from New York are at the Point again this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Spencer of Winchester are making another summer sojourn at Conomo.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris S. Richardson of Winchester are again among the cottagers at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chaplin of Connecticut are spending another summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklyn Lane of Winchester are enjoying the summer months at the Point this season.

Dr. and Mrs. L. C. Swan of Beverly are numbered among the sojourners here this year.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Whitcomb of Arlington are among the summer colony at Conomo.

Mrs. Gretchen Sargeant of Wellesley is again making her summer home at the Point.

Mrs. Joseph Norton of Beverly is staying at the Point for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shurtleff of Revere are again at their cottage.

Mrs. Annie Hall, also of Revere, is enjoying another season at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Cogswell of Essex are passing the summer months at this resort.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ringer of Bronxville are again enjoying the attractions of Conomo.

Mrs. Charles Young of Winchester is another of the season's residents at the Point.

Mrs. C. W. Whitney of Arlington is at her summer home here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shurtleff are again spending their summer at this resort. With them are Mr. and Mrs. William Shurtleff Jr. of Attleboro, and Mr. and Mrs. William Nickerson of Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hersom and family of Winchester are again among the cottagers at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin L. Pride of Somerville have reopened their cottage here. With them are their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ober Pride of Winchester.

One of the prominent members of the colony here for some years is the Hon. John L. Ingraham of Peabody, who with Mrs. Ingraham, is spending weekends at the Point.

Mrs. Edward H. Potter, another Peabody resident, is included in this year's census.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Burnham of Essex are spending the season at the Point.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Dickson of West Somerville are among the cottagers again this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Clifford of Arlington are enjoying the pleasures of the season at Conomo.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Fitzherbert of Wellesley Hills are among the cottagers here this summer.

Mrs. E. H. Porter of Peabody is spending the season at Conomo.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton of Salem are returning summer residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Crocker of South Boston are here again this season.

Mrs. Nutter of Wellesley is making her summer home at Conomo.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene P. Carr of Somerville are enjoying the season here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Le Royer of Winchester are making their summer home with Mrs. Le Royer's mother, Mrs. Charles Young, also of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack of Montclair are numbered among the residents at the Point.

FOLLY COVE

Miss Rebekah VanB. Conway of Philadelphia and her mother, Mrs. Mary E. Van Conway, are at their cottage on Folly Point for the season.

Miss Lillian Newman of Detroit is spending the summer at her Folly Cove cottage.

Miss Florence Waterman of Boston has arrived at her summer home again this year.

With Miss Gabrielle de V. Clements at the "Thickets" is Miss Ellen Day Hale, daughter of Edward Everett Hale. Both are from Washington.

Edward S. Clymer of Yomissing, Pa., is at the Seacroft Studio once more.

Mrs. Hubert Cheeseman of Madison with her two sons, Radcliffe and Benbow, are numbered among the cottagers here.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicola D'Ascenzo of Philadelphia are again at their studio.

Miss Nellie Potter of Portland is spending

the summer at Folly Cove. With Miss Potter is Miss Grace Marchant, also of Portland.

Professor and Mrs. William D. Hoyt of Lexington, Va., are at the Cove again this season. Their three sons, Southgate, William and Robert, and Mrs. Hoyt's mother, Mrs. J. Southgate Yeaton, are with them.

Mr. Holmquist and his granddaughters, Christine and Betty, are at the Cove again this summer.

William McLean, who is principal in two Junior High schools in Montclair, N. J., is here for the season.

At the Rooftree cottage, Mrs. Frank Carpenter of Boonton, N. J., and her children, Frederick, Mary and John, are spending the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Demetrius have returned to the Cove for the season. Mr. Demetrius, a well-known Boston sculptor, is conducting classes at the Graftly Studios.

Mrs. Daniel Gallivan and her son, Mr. Daniel Gallivan 2nd, are enjoying the summer months at Folly Point.

Mrs. Annie May and Miss Mildred Frisbie are at their home, the "Frisbies."

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph White and four children have returned to the Cove for the summer months.

The Misses Lillian, Ada and Mary Newman of Detroit, are at their summer home in Folly Cove.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kroll and family of New York City were early arrivals at the Cove, and they plan to stay on into the fall.

Mrs. Charles Graftly of Philadelphia and daughter, Miss Dorothy Graftly, who is an art critic, have come to the Cove for the summer.



"ROCKPORT DOORWAYS"

Annual **Great AUGUST** Sales at

CARILLON RECITAL

Church of Our Lady of Good Voyage,
Gloucester, by Monsieur Kamiel
Lefevere.

Wednesday, August 23, at 8.30 p.m.

- | | |
|--|-----------------|
| 1. The Bells of St. Mary's | Adams |
| 2. Waterboy | Negro Spiritual |
| 3. Hymn: My Country 'tis of Thee (America) | Henry Carey |
| 4. Songs My Mother Taught Me | Anton Dvorak |
| 5. Giga (Country dance) | Couperin |
| 6. Ton-Y Botel | Welsh Folksong |
| 7. Rigaudons, from the "Louis XIV Suite" | Alkan |
| 8. My Gentle Harp | Londonderry Air |
| 9. Caprice Viennois | Fritz Kreisler |

WANDERLUST

I am longing for the seaward and the sunrise,
And the wanderlust is deep and strong in me,
I am longing for the hills, where the sunset soothes and stills,
And the great white heart of summer pulses free.
What the spirit is that stirs I know not,
It has sung and it has lured for years untold;
West or east we little care, we must follow, we must dare,
When the old chart of the vagrants is unrolled.

Every dawn breaks like the peeling of a trumpet,
Every night the sunset loiters on the rim.
Something calls each vagabond to the land of the Beyond,
For the great unknown is waiting there for him,
What the spirit is that stirs I know not,
It has sung and it has lured for years untold;
Go we east or go we west, careless are we of the quest,
When the old chart of the vagrants is unrolled.

(James Owen Tryon, in "New York Times")



WE DO OUR PART

STERLING CUT RATE

Important Savings!

Pure, Full Strength

RUBBING ALCOHOL



12 1/2 c

PINT

- \$1.00 BLONDEX71c
- 50c Corega Powder39c
- \$1 Auto Strop Blades59c
- \$1.00 Ovofferin73c
- 60c BISODOL39c
- 60c Sal Hepatica36c
- \$1.00 Ovaltine67c
- 50c LYSOL39c
- 85c Kruschen Salts49c
- 50c NEET33c
- 60c Bromo Seltzer36c
- \$1.00 VITALIS74c
- \$1.00 ZONITE69c
- 60c DANDERINE42c
- 50c Ipana Tooth Paste29c
- \$1.00 Hind's Cream74c
- 50c Phillips Magnesia28c
- 40c Fletcher's Castoria21c

ORANGE REAMERS



Exactly as pictured, beautiful green glass reamers, large enough to hold the golden juice of 3 large oranges. So exceptional we regret the necessity of limiting one to a customer.

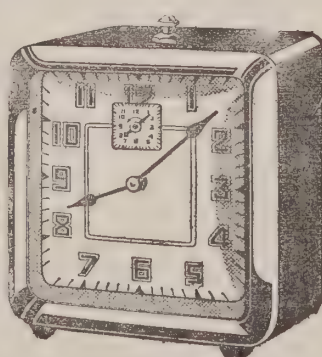
7 1/2 c

Full Year Guarantee ALARM CLOCKS

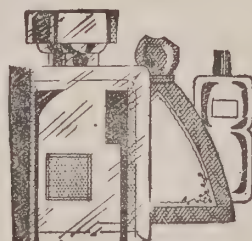
89c

30-hour, with
stem shut-off.

Guaranteed
one year



U. S. P. Standard Grade A
Quality Milk of Magnesia —
a **QUART** at little more
than the price of a pint —
33c



—At the Lowest
Prices in Years!

Enchanting
French
Perfume •

In dainty DRAM flacons!

- | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Black Narcisse55c | April Showers21c |
| Golliwog55c | Iosca39c |
| Quelques Fleurs39c | Christmas Eve\$1.49 |
| Ideal39c | Sweet Pea Caron\$1.89 |
| Harriet H. Ayers | Breath of Spring39c |
| Bouquet29c | Le Debut69c |
| En Visite39c | Guerlain Shalimar98c |
| Mon Boudoir39c | Jasmine Floral59c |
| Le Temps Des Lilac.39c | Quelques Violettes...39c |
| Un Peu D'Ambre39c | Inconnu39c |
| La Rose France39c | D'Argeville39c |
| Subtilite39c | La Giroflee39c |
| L'Heure Bleue69c | L'Enchanteur29c |
| Cartel's Fleur de | Lucretia Vanderbilt...29c |
| Martin69c | Raquel29c |

• Remember — DEVELOPING is Free at **STERLING!**



TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL
RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF
GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



YACHTING

All the boats arrived home Saturday night after a strenuous week at Marblehead. Annisquam and Rockport got into action the next day, while at Eastern Point the Cape Cod class were the only ones who came out for action.

BONITO, FROM ANNISQUAM, IS CAPSIZED DURING RACE

GLOUCESTER, August 13 — Oilskins and rubber boots were worn at Annisquam this afternoon. A smoky sou'wester kicking up a heavy confused sea gave the roughest sailing of the season. All the boats shipped quantities of water and some were nearly half filled the greater part of the way.

There were a number of withdrawals when the going got too strong and one capsized, the fish boat Bonito, which was knocked over on the second reach across the bay. The owner and crew were dumped into the sea, but regained the bottom of the boat. The crew of a motorboat from Plum Cove, observed the accident, ran out and took the men off.

The course was a beam reach to Essex, a broad reach across to the inner mark and a beat home.

Canvasback in the Bird class, and Goldfish in the Fish, were winners. The summary:

BIRD CLASS

Canvasback, Robert Cox1:21:10
Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury1:25:16
Avis, W. E. Olson Jr.1:25:55
Oloof, Evelyn WoodburyDisabled

FISH CLASS

Goldfish, Jack Cunningham1:33:20
Dab, David Dennison1:37:29
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale1:37:45
Pollywog II, John Mechem1:38:54
Sea Horse, Robert Mechem1:45:31
Malolo, Mary Bradley1:43:38
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford1:44:18
Caviar, Kirk Cornwell1:45:40
Shad, Bronson FarnumWithdrawn
Starfish, Virginia FaxonWithdrawn
Tarpon, John LaneWithdrawn
Bonito, Hector CarvethCapsized
Wassop II, Samuel UsherBeached

For Seventy-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

SECOND EXHIBITION OF THE SEASON

August 5 to September 11

GALLERY, Eastern Point Road, East Gloucester

HOURS: Weekdays, 10 to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6

Gallery 'Phone 3842

OPEN FREE TO PUBLIC

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator

We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

TOUAREG WINS IN SAIOFF

GLOUCESTER, August 13 — In a sailoff of a tie for the Eastern Yacht Club's trophy Laurence A. Brown Jr. scored a hull-down victory with his Touareg over Swan and Maryland in the Cape Cod knockabout class this afternoon. The summary:

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr.1:09:22
Swan, Torrance Baker1:13:58
Maryland, Kate Boyce1:14:23

SAND BOY WINS TWICE IN SANDY BAY RACING

ROCKPORT, Aug. 13 — Three classes of the Sandy Bay Yacht Club squadron sailed a double-header today. In the morning, a sailoff of August 5, Sand Boy, Flash and Judy led the O, Pilot and Fish classes, respectively, in a light southwester. The breeze freshened in afternoon and Sand Boy and Flash repeated, but Flounder came through in heavy running. The summary:

Sailoff of August 5:

CLASS O

Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal0:56:37
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter1:01:38
Jimbil, Edith Cooney1:03:30

PILOT CLASS

Flash, Jerry Bruno0:50:22
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts0:52:52

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace0:51:40
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers ...0:52:20
Flounder, Peter Barnard0:52:43

Afternoon race:

CLASS O

Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal1:43:09
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter1:44:09
Jimbil, Edith Cooney1:49:00
Touchdown, S. MackeyWithdrawn

PILOT CLASS

Flash, Jerry Bruno1:29:34
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers1:29:36
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts1:33:05

FISH CLASS

Flounder, Peter Barnard1:31:57
Judy, Lane and GraceDisabled
Skipjack, Tewksbury Bothers ...Disabled

WHITEFISH CONOMO VICTOR

ESSEX, August 13 — Conomo Point Yacht Club's Cat and Fish classes resumed racing this afternoon. Whitefish and Janet were the winners. The summary:

Whitefish, J. A. Newman1:10:20
Snapper, E. O. Pride1:11:15
Redfish, C. P. LeRoy1:14:06

CAT CLASS

Janet, H. K. Spencer1:09:50
Alice, V. Farnsworth1:09:55
Kitten, Hersom Brothers1:10:25
Mit-Me, Lane and Richardson1:10:33

MIXUP OVER COURSE IN
ANNISQUAM FISH RACE

GLOUCESTER, August 16 — A rather peculiar outcome arising from a misunderstanding and a shifting wind occurred this afternoon at Annisquam in the Wednesday afternoon Fish series.

A good breeze was blowing from the West at the start off but once outside in the bay it backed suddenly to southeast, then swung back to southwest before the race was over.

The course as laid down was to the Essex mark and return, but Ernest D. Griffin, brother of Harry, in the Perch, understood it was changed to a triangular run to Plum Cove, then across to Essex and return.

Getting a good start he headed away to the eastward for Plum Cove all by his lonesome while the others all bore away to the westward for Essex at first with the wind ahead. But, notwithstanding, Griffin sailed two legs of the triangle to the other's one, he was first boat at the first mark at Essex, having sailed an additional two miles, this being explained by the favoring wind. The outcome was attributable to luck in getting the favorable slants of the wind, some running before it at the same time others were close hauled. The summary:

Shad, Bronson Farnum	1:52:30
Perch, Ernest D. Griffin	1:52:35
Pompano, Fred Cobb	2:10:00
Dab, David Dennison	2:10:30
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale	2:12:00
Malo'o, Mary Bradley	2:16:00
Caviar, Kirk Cornwell	2:22:00
Bonito, Hector Carveth Jr.	2:25:00

TERN LEADS SONDERS
IN EASTERN POINT RACE

GLOUCESTER, Aug. 16 — Tern, Bluebill and Lucky Duck led the Sonders, Triangles and Cape Cod Knockabouts as the Eastern Point Yacht Club's racing fleet resumed sailing in home waters today.

A moderate southerly, spotty in places, and smooth sea were the conditions. The summary:

CLASS K SONDERS	
Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.	1:34:49
Lady II, Isaac Patch Jr.	1:35:33
Skeezix, Mrs. Frances M. Carter	1:35:47
Tid IV, Mrs. Groverman Ellis ..	1:36:07

TRIANGLE CLASS	
Bluebill, Horace Bent	1:53:16
Cursor, Robert F. Brown	1:53:39
Black Bess, J. Henry Sleeper ..	1:54:05
Spray, Parker Whittemore	1:56:05
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien ..	1:56:40
Injun, Peter Gamage	1:56:41
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade ..	1:56:43
Carecilla, Carlton W. Wonson ..	1:56:50
Tantala, Hyde Cox	1:57:25
Flirt, Bobby Elwell	1:57:29
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr.	1:59:33

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS	
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury	1:19:17
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	1:19:58
Swan, Torrance Baker	1:21:40
Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr. ..	1:21:45
Old Ironsides, Joan and Ann Raymond	1:21:50
Guerriere, Pauline Raymond	1:21:55
Maryland, Kate Boyce	1:23:15
Fontana, Carl Jacobs	1:23:53
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers	1:26:23



Make your summer stay more pleasant and economical by buying your food at our combination markets in Gloucester

57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.


MEATS FRUITS FISH
BAKERY PRODUCTS
GROCERIES VEGETABLES

FIRST NATIONAL STORES

THE ROCKAWAY
AND COTTAGES
At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER

Right on the Water
Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean

Accommodates 400 W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE
ALL KINDS
STRONGEST COMPANIES
JOHN A. JOHNSON
Gloucester National Bank Bldg.
Telephones 16 and 17
Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892
The Gloucester Tercentenary Book
ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA VOYAGES
FOR SALE AT
BLANCHARD'S
125 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER

MISS JULIANA SMITH'S
SWEEPING VICTORY

Juliana Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Russell Smith of Annisquam, made an enviable record at Marblehead.

Seven of the boats competing at Marblehead's Race Week came out of the seven-day stretch as outstanding, blue ribbon entries, sweeping all competition ahead of them and capturing all the silverware offered by the Eastern, Boston and Corinthian clubs. R. Cutler Low Jr.'s Debutante in Class O won all three trophies as did Juliana Smith's Caterpillar II among the Annisquam Cats.

Miss Smith had an exciting week of it at Marblehead. After she had moored her little craft in the harbor she awoke the next day to find it missing. Frantic thrashing back and forth by the efficient Coast Guard boats finally located the Caterpillar II drifting rapidly onto the rocks at Baker's Island. The Caterpillar was towed back in time for Miss Smith to set a severe pace in her class. She won two of the three Eastern Yacht Club races to take her first silverware of the week, defeated the Puss-in-Boots by almost ten minutes to win the Boston Yacht Club bauble and had a wide margin of points for the Corinthian cup.

SPORTS
TENNIS AT THE ROCKAWAY

An exciting tennis tournament has been in progress during the week at the Rockaway courts, Rocky Neck, E. Gloucester.

In the first round of the ladies' singles Nancy Keyes defeated Jane Phillips 6-3, 7-5. In the quarter-final round Mrs. Edward Dunn Jr. defeated Jane Schmidt 6-1, 6-1; Emily Wallis defeated Frances Emlen 6-2, 6-1; top seeded Marion Emerson defeated Nancy Keyes 6-1, 6-1; and Louise Wallis won from Nancy Bowler 6-3, 6-3. In the semi-final round Emily Wallis won from Mrs. Edward Dunn Jr. in a hard fought match 6-4, 8-6, while Marion Emerson was downing Louise Wallis in another fast match 4-6, 6-4, 6-3. In the finals, Marion Emerson carried off the honors by beating Emily Wallis 6-4, 3-6, 6-4.

In the first round of the men's singles Jack Cahill defeated L. O. Johnson 6-0, 6-2; Stan Banning defeated Russell Spinney in a slow drawn out match 6-2, 4-6, 6-2; Winthrop Sargent III defeated Richard C. Babson 6-3, 4-6, 6-1; top seeded Kenneth Cooper defeated Chas. Blight 6-0, 6-1; Robert Voorhis defeated Joe Johnson

SOUVENIRS THAT LAST FOR YEARS!

Let the memento of your Gloucester visit bring pleasure in its daily use! You'll find nothing more original or longer-wearing than

GENUINE CODFISH SKIN

BILLFOLDS — KEYCASES — LICENSE CASES
PURSES — COMB AND FILE CASES

\$1.00

Name or initials stamped in gold free of charge

BLANCHARD*Jewelry and Gifts*

125 MAIN STREET
1913

GLOUCESTER
1933

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.**Hardware, Heating and Plumbing Contractors**

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

==SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS==

MILADY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 13)

tery drama — Dracula had nothing on Mervyn!"

"Bosky surely did a wonderful job on him! I wonder how the lady in the case took it?"

"Dilly Dagle? She's been ringing up all morning wanting to see Our Pet. I think I finally drummed it into her little mutton head that she couldn't see him because he'd gone to visit his Uncle Timothy in Cambridge."

"So she prefers him after all, does she? It must be his lithe romantic figger!"

"Perhaps it's the way he smiles, or the line he gives her. Anyway, she seems to find him irresistible. But that isn't solving OUR problem. What are we going to do about these books? Couldn't we run over to W. G. Brown's this afternoon and get him a few thrillers? You know what it would be like if he ever DID appear at dinner tonight. I believe the Aunt would cut us off without a penny!"

"She probably would. On the other hand, if we give in to the little Imp this time he'll blackmail us for the rest of his period of detention. I tell you what, Jolly, stall him off for the present, and we'll kite off to Del Monte's tonight. I think the Aunt will be willing to go."

"O. K. I'll ring Mr. Fishburne and make reservations for five — Minnie will go too, won't she?"

"I suppose so. Well, I've got to go back and talk about an electric washer with the old girl. So long."

"So long Chub."

"ChubBEEEE!"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie?"

"Well, it's about time you came back. I wish you wouldn't run out of the room when I'm talking to you."

"No, Aunt Gussie."

"Bridget and I have been discussing

electric washing machines Chubby, and she says they have a very nice model at the Gloucester Electric office. It's called the Easy; do you happen to know anything about it?"

"Yes, I've seen it. It has a wringer and dryer with it. I think it would be a great idea to have one. Then we wouldn't have to send so much stuff out to be washed. How about vacuum cleaners? I know the Electric Company has the Premier and the Premier Jr., and several other makes. I bought one of their Spic Spans for the car — it's a small hand cleaner that's just the thing for an automobile."

"Well, I suppose we ought to have one to use on the drawing room carpet. It's a sight most of the time. I'm sure Banner never sweeps under the chairs."

"You'd probably want the Duplex for that; the Duplex is a larger cleaner, and I think —"

"Mr. Chubby!" cried Banner, his usual calm manner entirely upset. "Mr. Chubby, will you please come out in the hall a moment?"

"Will you excuse me again?"

"For mercy sakes WHAT is all this secrecy about?"

"Oh — er — nothing really. Excuse me."

"Mr. Chubby —"

"Yes, Banner?"

"It's Mr. Mervyn, sir, and he says he's coming right down!"

—C. ANNE SHORE.

MORTON'S

BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE

SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS

and

LENDING LIBRARY

6 PLEASANT ST.

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

EAST GLOUCESTER

(Continued from page 10)

Arrivals at the Brier Hotel: Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Light, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bennett, Charlotte Crosby, Worcester; Mrs. James Powers, Ruth Powers, Mary Jane Powers, David Tyler, Mrs. Royal W. Tyler, Natick; Ruth Alys Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart, Whitinsville; Esther Horgan, Medford; Mrs. Julia Paine, Watertown; Margaret Connell, Roxbury; Marjorie DeVoe, Milton; Mr. and Mrs. Reid O. Besserer, Toby Besserer, David Besserer, Pittsfield; Mrs. I. E. Sander, Lucile Sander, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Burkharat, Eleanor Burkharat, Bergenfield, N. J.

BASS ROCKS

(Continued from page 10)

Raymond Everett, Miss Mary Duprey and Joseph Bloombergh, and the Neimi sisters.

Mrs. Parsons and Mr. Sheehan gave a one-act play in their usual finished manner. They will be remembered for their fine performances in Mrs. Parsons' stock company last summer. Mr. Sheehan is connected with the Siamese Legation and is well known for his writings, among which are "The Half God" and "Eden."

Arrivals at the Moorland: Mr. and Mrs. A. George Gilman, Mrs. A. W. Healey, Hudson; Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Smart, Natalie A. Giesen, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Taylor, Hammondsport; Mrs. J. M. Carson, Pomfret, Conn.; Kate D. Sweetzer, East Orange; Violet Gratz, Ethel L. Mayer, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Averill, Toledo; Elizabeth M. Stuart Apt, Washington; Judge and Mrs. G. H. Semple, Ann Semple, Montreal.

Mrs. Raymond Farr and Miss Madeleine Guernsey were the hostesses at the regular Monday bridge this week at the Bass Rocks Golf Club.

Mrs. Case of Englewood entertained a few friends at a luncheon-bridge at the Bass Rocks club on Monday afternoon.

On Wednesday Mrs. Albert W. Stahl gave a bridge party and tea at the clubhouse.

WHEELER'S POINT

Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley and family of Boston are among those summering at the Point.

John Little and family of Dorchester who have spent their summers at the Point for some years are back again this year.

Major H. Bert Knowles, U.S.A. retired, and Mrs. Knowles are now living at the Point.

The Misses Nellie and Honora Murphy who are respectively, librarian and teacher at the Lawrence High School, are spending the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold N. Burnham and family of Gloucester are at Sans Souci cottage for the season.

Mrs. May L. Winchester is spending the summer at her cottage at the Point. With her are Mr. and Mrs. Warren Hewett (Virginia Winchester), and baby, Joan.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hall of Ohio are at the Charlotte Wheeler cottage for the season.

Mrs. J. Hughes of Winchester is spending the summer with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Symmes, also of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. William Delaney of Somerville have opened Orchard cottage for another season's stay. With them is their daughter, Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Guidrey of Watertown are at the Point for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Conroy of Newton are at the Point again this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Talmadge Grady and son Whitman are spending the season at the Point.

Mrs. Robert Burnes of Hyde Park is enjoying the summer at Ilmokalee cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Milne and sons from Somerville are spending the summer months at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mitchie of Somerville are at their cottage "Foreglyn" off and on during the season.

Rev. George Walen and parents of Beverly are making their summer home at the Point.

Mrs. Samuel Reynolds and son, Samuel Jr., of Atlanta, Georgia, are visiting the Misses Mazie and Azella Smith at Wheeler's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyde and family of Melrose are again occupying the Sunrise cottage this season.

John P. Foley and family of Melrose are among the cottage colony.

Miss Mabel Willard, who is a teacher of art at the Melrose High School, is spending another season at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McGuire of Somerville are at the Point for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Milledge Publicover and family of Beverly Farms are at the Point for the season. They have the Dannels cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stanwood and family of Beverly Farms are summering at the Point.

Silas Eagles of Boston is spending the season at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weber and family of Boston are also here for the summer months.

At the Barnacle are Mr. and Mrs. George Strong of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Rancharoue and family of Cambridge have returned to the Point.

Miss Helen Carter is with her father, Mr. James Carter, at his cottage, the Seacoy.

Mr. Edward Phalen of Swampscott is spending the summer at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Millens and family of Somerville are staying the season at the Point.

Mrs. Lufkin is making the Point her summer home.

Charles McDowell and mother of Boston are in Clearview cottage for the season.

THURSTON'S POINT

Mr. and Mrs. G. I. M. Hayes of Chelsea are enjoying another season at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Fryer of Somerville have again come to their cottage here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Coan of Everett are spending the summer months at the Point.

Mrs. Winifred D. Roberts of Boston is at her cottage at the Point for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Langill of Charlestown

are returning cottagers established for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Tucker of Gloucester are at their Thurston's Point home for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Sargent and family of New Jersey are at the Point for the summer.

Mrs. Roscoe Philbrick of Gloucester and son, Roscoe Jr., are again spending the season at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Russo and family of Malden are summering here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy of Beverly Farms are staying at the Point for the season.

The Misses O'Keefe of Lynn are among the returning cottagers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox of Lake Worth, Fla., are spending the summer at the Point.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Bates and daughter, Dorothy, are also among those summering here. They are in the Gilchrist cottage.

Mrs. H. R. Roberts of Boston is planning to stay at her cottage till October.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Andrews and daughter, Gertrude, are spending the season at the Point. They have the former John L. Bates cottage.

Mrs. Bruce of Boston and sons, Robert and Alan, have returned to their cottage.

At the MacFarlane cottage are Mr. and Mrs. Fox of Malden and their family.

Mr. and Mrs. August Haffenreffer are also among the summer colony at the Point.

ANNISQUAM

(Continued from page 11)

Mrs. J. Allan Haines of Boston has taken the Rose cottage on Cambridge avenue and is here for the season.

Mrs. Douglas Rigby of Pikeville, Me., has taken the Webster Sylvester cottage on Barberry Shore for the remainder of the season.

Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.

Registered Optometrist
Established 1902

156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street

Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675

PURE ICE

*Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England*

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLOUCESTER

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

WM. G. BROWN CO.
PLEASANT ST. STORE
GLOUCESTER
MASS.

SPORTS

(Continued from page 17)

6-0, 6-4; and Dr. C. C. Nelson defeated Carl Smalley 6-0, 6-2. In the quarter-final round, Jack Cahill defeated Stan Banning 6-1, 6-0; Winthrop Sargent III defeated P. P. Juley 6-2, 6-3; Kenneth Cooper defeated Bill Harmer 6-1, 6-0; and Robert Voorhis downed Dr. C. C. Nelson 6-3, 5-7, 6-0. In the semi-final round, Jack Cahill finally out-last-ed Winthrop Sargent III in a three hour struggle 7-5, 3-6, 2-6, 7-5, 6-0; Kenneth Cooper found trouble in defeating Robert Voorhis in another long drawn out affair 1-6, 7-5, 9-7, 10-8. In the finals Kenneth Cooper out-steadied Jack Cahill 6-2, 6-4, 6-1.

In the men's doubles, Dr. W. W. Babson and Richard C. Babson defeated L. O. Johnson and R. F. Bradley 6-2, 6-2; Dr. C. C. Nelson and Jack Wood defeated Russell Spinney and Web Brown 6-0, 6-1; top seeded Jack Cahill and Robert Voorhis defeated Rotan Sargent and Stan Banning 6-2, 6-0. In the semi-final round Dr. W. W. Babson and Richard C. Babson defeated Dr. C. C. Nelson and Jack Wood 6-2, 6-3, 7-5; Jack Cahill and Robert Voorhis defeated Dr. E. Babson

and Temple Bradley 6-4, 6-1, 6-1. In the final round Jack Cahill and Robert Voorhis bested Dr. W. W. Babson and Richard C. Babson in a fast moving match packed with exciting vollying 6-4, 11-13, 6-2, 6-1.

In the mixed doubles, Mrs. Edw. Dunn Jr. and Robert Voorhis defeated Nancy Keyes and Carl Smalley 6-2, 6-0; Marion Emerson and Geo. Cameron won by default from Nancy Bowler and Bill Harmer. In the finals Mrs. Edw. Dunn Jr. and Robert Voorhis defeated Marion Emerson and Geo. Cameron in a long three hour, five set match 6-3, 12-10, 3-6, 10-12, 6-3.

ROCKPORT COUNTRY CLUB

HANDICAP vs. PAR

I. S. Hall, 4 and 3; O. C. Stiles, 3 and 2; C. A. Scott, 3 and 2; Francis E. Smith, 1 up; Rex Bradlee, 2 down; Dr. C. T. Porter, 4 down; Paul B. Oakley, 2 down; Capt. Loren A. Jacobs, 1 down; Frederick H. Tarr Jr., 4 down; Edward A. Goodick, 2 down; Raymond C. Allen, 4 down; Frederick H. Tarr Sr., 2 down; Louis A. Rogers, 3 down.

MEDAL HANDICAP

Leon D. Lothrop, 89-71; Frederick H. Tarr Jr., 78-71; O. C. Stiles, 86-82; C. A. Scott, 89-74; Capt. Loren A. Jacobs, 89-75; Paul B. Oakley, 94-76.

DIRECTORS' CUP

Semi-final round — Frederick T. Tarr Jr. beat Leon D. Lothrop, 20 holes.

Final round — Loren A. Jacobs beat Tarr, 4 and 3.

NAVY CUP

First round — C. A. Scott beat Raymond C. Allen, 5 and 4; I. S. Hall beat Paul B. Oakley, 1 up; Prof. C. E. Stratton beat Edward A. Goodick, 1 up.

LITTLE THEATRE

(Continued from page 7)

band's expense created many funny situations. Mr. Bardwell, it will be remembered, was one of the gentlemen of the jury in the play given a few weeks ago.

Honora Bruere made of "James's Second" a mercenary little snob, whose brainlessness was compensated by a low cunning. Miss Bruere was especially good in her scene in the second act with Janet.

James, the self-centered but likable Scotsman was a splendid role for Charles Edgecomb, an actor who certainly "needs no introduction" to patrons of the Little Theatre. He had, in this part, an excellent opportunity to display his talents.

A fisherman and a man of the world, Philip Logan (M. E. Stevens), wooed Janet assiduously, and might have won her if her husband hadn't been his rival. Mr. Stevens made an attractive

Philip, and we liked him particularly in the scene in which he goes out of his way to be insufferable to James.

Hope Hubbard succeeded in making the small bit she had as the Fraser's maid stand out. We should like to see her in a better part some day.

As usual, the set was entirely appropriate, and made a charming background for the play. Lester Lang was the designer, and Martin Fallon and Theodore Packard, the builders of the scenery.

Next week the Little Theatre is presenting "Loyalties" by John Galsworthy.

CHARLES ALLAN WINTER

AND

ALICE BEACH WINTER

(Continued from page 7)

Like all true artists, Mr. Winter values above everything the individual touch.

"A man may be a clever artisan," he remarked, "he may be a skilled technician, but if he lacks a style distinctly and wholly his own, he produces just another



"THE SHOWER" by Alice Beach Winter
(Shown at the artist's studio)

canvas. He must have a touch that is his alone. Without that 'something,' which no one can teach him, he can never be a great artist."

When asked if it was difficult to determine just when a painting was completed, Mr. Winter laughed. "It has been said that 'someone ought to stand behind an artist and crack him on the head when he has completed a picture,'" he replied. "The tendency is to keep tinkering with a painting after it is done, and that often spoils it. Really, I think it is best that an artist should be parted from his work as soon as it has reached a stage when he is nearly satisfied with it, for he never will feel that it cannot be improved and he is sure to keep at it until he has ruined it."

Edgar Allen Poe was the inspiration for another of Mr. Winter's paintings. "The Sylvens" is a very lovely pastoral suggested by the descriptions of gardens in "The Domain of Arnheim." This has a companion piece in an allegorical canvas depicting the nine muses.

Another painting, done with the same delicately fanciful touch is a sportive scene in which nymphs and centaurs frolic in a forest glade. Mr. Winter tells an amusing story in connection with this picture: someone, observing the centaurs, half men and half beasts, inquired as to what they would be fed.

"Would you feed them meat for the men or hay for horses?" he wanted to know.

"Feed them shredded wheat," cried a wit, "that ought to suit them both!"

Mr. Winter's "Symphony in Red" is a splendid portrait of a woman wearing a crimson dress under a more deeply red cape and standing against a drapery whereon tiny creatures of Egyptian design gallop across a dark red background.

A striking canvas entitled "The Destroyer" has not yet been completed. In this painting a flaming city, strewn with dead bodies forms the background for the nude figure of a powerfully built man holding a mighty sword.

The secrets of the great Giotto which have been handed down to the present generation of artists by Cennino Cennini, a fourteenth century painter, are especially interesting to Mr. Winter. He has worked considerably with Gesso panels which were the type used by the Italian masters, and in fact date back to the days of Egyptian mummies, when Gesso was the background employed in making mummy cases.

Gesso is a combination of rab-

bit skin, glue and whiting. The early Italians made it of a mixture which contained the yolks of eggs, and Cennino Cennini naively recommended city eggs rather than those from the country because he thought them lighter.

Mr. Winter makes his own Gesso panels by covering boards made of wood fibre with the compound. He finds Gesso backgrounds more practical for small paintings as the oils used on them are far less likely to grow dark, and it permits more freedom in handling.

Two heads, one the interpretation of Eneides-el-Jelees and the other of Noor-ed-Deen, both characters from the "Arabian Nights," are painted on this background in the decorative manner. The use

of brilliant color is particularly effective in these canvases.

In all Mr. Winter's work there is a strong imaginative feeling. In his portraits his aim is not to produce a photographic likeness, but to suggest a mood or emotion. When he painted "The Ponderer" which hangs in the Gloucester Society exhibit, he chose a model who came closest to his idea in order to get the general lines. After that was done he composed the face from his imagination. His portrait of Berenice was modeled from a skull.

Finding names for his paintings is an uncongenial task to this artist. He wishes they could be named as music is, Opus 5, or Etude 6.

"Painting cannot be described in words," he remarked, "any more than music can. You can give a technical account of a portrait or a symphony, but you cannot reproduce them."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Winter are interested in the interpretation of music by color. They were among the group of New York artists, which included Robert Henri, George Bellow, Maratta, John Sloan and Randall Davey, who worked out a chart representing an orchestra as symbolized in the spectrum.

The strings, which suggest passion are represented by red prismatic shapes, the most vividly colored planes of which correspond to the deepest tones of the instruments. Green and blue prisms, similarly shaded, are for the woodwinds, and prisms of lavender for the oboes, all these instruments being pastoral in feeling.

The militant tone of the brasses is depicted by bright orange and various shades of yellow. All the colors are shown with a neutral gray which contains their particular hue.

In this fashion it is possible to visualize an orchestra playing any type of music.

Mrs. Alice Beach Winter has earned fame on her own account by her charming and sympathetic child portraits. Her painting of Eleanor Runkle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Runkle is especially appealing. Little Miss Runkle is dressed in an old fashioned costume and is posed standing beside an old table.

A remarkable portrait of a young baby is Mrs. Winter's depiction of "Whiffy," the child of Dr. and Mrs. Donald K. Tressler. In her painting of Dickie Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Hall of "Sunny Waters," Manchester, she has caught a liveliness and spirit that make this canvas outstanding.

"Good natured Joe" Atwater is one of Mrs. Winter's favorite models, and the portrait which she is exhibiting at the Gloucester Society this year is of him and his dog.

Mrs. Winter is well known as an illustrator, and she has done several charming magazine covers. Among the latter is her portrayal of the little girl and the butterflies, which was made for the Needlecraft Magazine (now called Home Arts) and "Good News," in which a small child listens delightedly to the song of a sea shell.

It is, of course, no easy task to get young children to pose unselfconsciously, for they are apt to assume stiff, unnatural positions when they know they are

"LOYALTIES"

by JOHN GALSWORTHY

Friday & Saturday Evenings

August 18 and 19

AT 8.30 SHARP

Gloucester School of the
Little Theatre

ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER

August 25-26: "PARIS BOUND"
by Philip Barry

Tickets: 55c, \$1.10, \$1.35
on sale at theatre
Telephone: 3485

One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c

STRAND THEATRE — Gloucester's Intimate Playhouse

Change of Program Three Times a Week —
Choicest Pictures from the Leading
Studios — Catering Specially
to Summer Visitors

Superior Dye House

53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.
Work Called For and Delivered
Anywhere on Cape Ann
CLEANING, PRESSING and
ALTERATIONS

Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Samuel Bloomfield

SUMMER
REAL ESTATE

Specializing in
BASS ROCKS REALTY

Office:
53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester
Tel. 1886

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890

North Shore Dyeing and Cleansing Shop

Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing
and Repairing

Work called for and delivered
245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Office Open Day and Night
Telephone Connection

WILLARD S. PIKE

Funeral Director
and Embalmer

Shipping, Transfer and
Crematory Work

75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.

being painted. Mrs. Winter overcomes this difficulty by allowing her models to play while in the studio, reminding them once in a while that they are to stand or sit for a few minutes.

Several pieces of sculpture are also the work of this artist. Particularly interesting among these are the heads of three sisters, each a different type, one gay, one serious, and one imaginative. A really exceptional piece is her study of a very young baby, in which the quality of weakness is strikingly portrayed.

In all Mrs. Winter's work, whether on canvas or in clay, there is a lifelike and human feeling which makes her children creatures of flesh and blood.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

THE MAIN STREET GALLERY

Never before have the people of Gloucester been able to witness such a splendid display of painting and sculpture as they have during this week, when nearly all the artists of Cape Ann exhibited specimens of their work in the local store windows.

Many persons who would have difficulty in finding time to visit the art galleries are delighted to have this opportunity to view the canvases of artists about whom they have often read but whose work they have never seen. Familiar Gloucester views, portrayed by such masters of technique as Oscar Anderson, Anthony Thieme, Alice Beach Winter, Charles Allan Winter, Charles E. Dennison are especially interesting to Gloucester people, of course, though the numerous landscapes and decorative pieces are arousing much comment.

Many beautiful and unusual pieces of sculpture were shown. Richard Recchia showed a singularly arresting piece, "Down and Out." An abstract, "Leaping Frog," also the work of Mr. Recchia is amusing and very modern, and two of Helen S. Davis' impertinent penguins are certainly worth a second glance.

The Gloucester Society has unquestionably hit upon a great idea. The response of thousands who have viewed the various exhibits in the windows has proved this beyond doubt. The galleries necessarily are limited in the number who may be attracted to them. But here in the open Main street exhibition thousands are privileged to view the work of the various artists, a privilege for which they have yearned but have not had the time nor felt entirely assured of a welcome in the galleries.

Frankly, the various artists stated that they did not expect much financial result from this unique showing but they wanted the great public to have a view

of their work. From this standpoint they have been agreeably surprised. There are many people of means, automobilists from all over the country, who traverse the principal street of a place for a day or two and who do not come in contact with the galleries. They get off to go into a drug or some other store for some needed article and are immediately attracted by a painting in a window. They fancy it enough in some cases to buy. Such has been the experience of the past week and sales have been made that otherwise would not have occurred.

It has been interesting to watch the reaction of the onlookers and overhear their criticisms. And they have been highly illuminative. As a whole they have little sympathy with the modern or impressionist school "the daubers school" if you please. They prefer the old school of painting with the evident painstaking treatment of the subject. Interesting has been the attitude of the Italian fishermen colony, a people who inherently have the art instinct highly developed. Theirs have been the thoughtful and intensive study and their comment has been limited. If they have disapproved they have not said so but their reaction has been unmistakable.

Altogether, this new adventure, this Main street gallery exhibition has proved a big success, so much so that it unquestionably will be made permanent and that very fact will unquestionably draw many visitors here during that particular week who would never get inside a gallery. The artists are to be congratulated on this event thus happily inaugurated. They have

given great pleasure to those who never had the opportunity to inspect their work and have correspondingly enjoyed it. In so far we believe they have all been rewarded but we also have reason to believe that a certain number have also been compensated from the material standpoint.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.
ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

Mrs. V. L. Hodgkins June to October



Studio of
Handicrafts

40 Rocky Neck Avenue
East Gloucester, Mass.

Supplies for Knitting, Crocheting
and Weaving

Hardwick Studio

RIVER ROAD ANNISQUAM
Open to the Public

Rare and Beautiful Contents
FOR SALE

Furnishings, Paintings, etc.

The House is For Sale
Open 10-4 daily except Wed.

Spencer Corsets

Corsets - Girdles - Brassieres
Belts - Surgical Corsets

We Create a Design
Especially for You

MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere

113 Centennial Ave., Tel. Glo. 3142
Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

FISHING TACKLE

Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks

LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG HORN

L. D. LOTHROP SONS
66 Duncan St. Gloucester

J. A. Nunes : Art Store

Artist Materials and
Picture Framing

Oil Paintings and Frames
Restored

Hand Carved Frames in Stock
and Made to Order
Painting and Decorating

6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

City of Gloucester

County of Essex

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

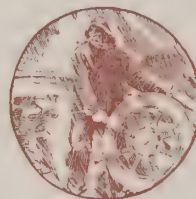
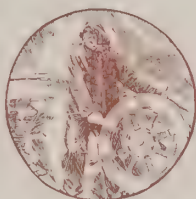
United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

*The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. . Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square*

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

**4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables**

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts

**OUR
MOTTO
—
QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION**



Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*
PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and
Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)
Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

**SHEPHERD'S
MARKET, Inc.**

Operated by the
**WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —**

**ENTRANCE FROM OUR
MAIN STREET STORE
ALSO ELM STREET**

**TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
DRESSING**

YOU'LL LIKE IT

Agnes Lee

THE CAPE ANN SHORE



Schooner "Esperanto" of Gloucester, the Only American Schooner to Win the International Fisherman's Race Trophy. Commanded by Capt. Martin L. Welsh She Defeated the Nova Scotian Schooner "Delawanna" Two Straight Off Halifax, N. S., October 31 and November 1, 1920.

ENJOY YOUR SUMMER WITH

TIP TOP COOKING

on a modern

Cooking Top

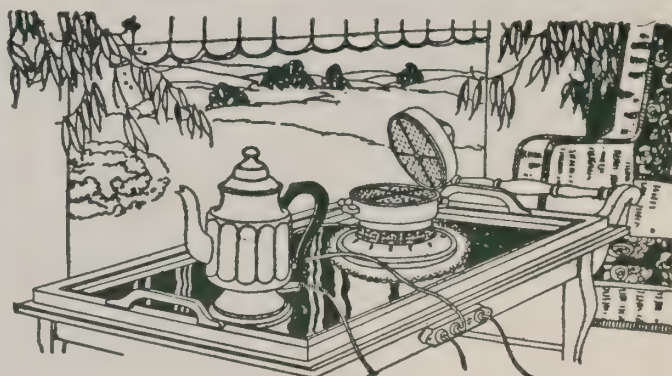


"You can do it better with Gas"

GLOUCESTER GAS LIGHT CO.

96 MAIN STREET

Telephone 570



They add a subtle touch
of distinction to hospitality

*Resplendent, efficient electric
appliances make entertaining
so satisfying and convenient*

Drop into our store and see these wonderful
aids to entertaining — electric percolator, electric
coffee urn, electric waffle iron, electric toaster.
We're glad to show them — whether you buy
or not.

Gloucester Electric Company

Telephone
1250



Telephone
1250

Subscribe . . .

The Cape Ann Shore now
in its 38th season. Contains
all the news of the Summer
Colony.

On Sale
at
Local Newsstands

Office:
101 Main Street
Gloucester, Mass.

THE CAPE ANN SHORE

THIRTY-EIGHTH SEASON

Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bass Rocks,
Long Beach, Briar Neck



Land's End, Rockport, Pigeon Cove, Annisquam and River Territory, Fernwood, Magnolia, Manchester and Essex County.

Published Weekly, 8 times during July and August by the CAPE ANN PUBLISHING CO., James R. Pringle, Conductor, 95 Main Street, Gloucester. 50 cents the season on Cape Ann; elsewhere, 75c. Tels. 412-W, 412-R.

"Entered as second-class matter July 16, 1920, at post office, Gloucester, Mass., under Act of March 3, 1879."

Special Contents, August 26, 1933

EDITORIALS:

Col. Ingersoll's Centenary
The Troublesome Tripper

ANTIPODEAN REMINISCENCES

(Part III)

By Lucy Browne Davis

POEM:

Remember Me
By Esther Clark Hill

ART AND DRAMATIC

Being a Review of Theatrical
Topics and the Artist Colony

MY LADY GOES SHOPPING

By C. Anne Shore

YACHTING OF THE WEEK

NEWS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF
THE SUMMER COLONY OF
GREATER CAPE ANN

POINTS OF INTEREST

Gloucester, Cape Ann — First white man to visit its shores was Thorwald in 1004. Harbor called by Norsemen "Krossanes." Gosnold landed here in 1602 and found the place had been used as a base by Portuguese fishermen. In 1605 Champlain sailed by the Cape but did not land. The next year, September 1606, he entered the harbor which he named Le Beauport and made a map of it. Attacked by 200 Indians and sailed away the next day. In 1614 Capt. John Smith named it Cape Ann after Anne of Denmark, mother of King Charles I. First permanent settlement of the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1623.

Stage Fort Park at westerly entrance of city. Site of settlement of Massachusetts Bay Colony, 1623-24. Tablet in commemoration of that fact placed on face of large boulder. Conant, Half Moon and Stone beaches.

Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Scene of "Wreck of the Hesperus." At Magnolia, Hesperus avenue. Fissure in solid rock cliff is 60 feet deep and 12 feet wide.

Mother Ann profile in Stone discovered in 1892 by Capt. William Thompson of Salem at tip end of Eastern Point. Dog Bar breakwater extends from a half mile long, completed in 1904 and extends from this point. On Eastern Point are many of the show residences of the North Shore. "The Ram-

parts" occupies site of Fort Independence.

Ten Pound Island in outer harbor; government fish hatchery thereon. Used as sheep pasture in early days. Five Pound Island in inner harbor; both so named for amounts in colonial money originally sold for.

Thompson's mountain, or Mt. Anne, West Gloucester, highest elevation on the Cape, 255 feet above sea level. Fine view ranging from Mt. Agamenticus on Maine coast to Wachusett Mountain, Bunker Hill Monument to Boston Bay. Tract given over as reservation in memory of Lawrence Minot; thickly wooded, favorite picnic resort; reached from New Way Lane. Nearby is Haskell's pond, from which city's water is secured.

Ravenswood Park, natural forest area extending from Fresh Water Cove to West Gloucester. Reached from Fresh Water Cove or the so-called Old Salem road, Western avenue. Mason Walton's cabin, "Hermit of Bond's Hill," on this road. Well worth frequenting.

Beacon or Governor's Hill, near center of city, from Washington street. Small reservation at top from which a fine view may be obtained.

Dogtown Commons, site of deserted Revolutionary settlement. Reached from Gee avenue, Riverdale. Fine example of boulder deposits of glacial period. "Whale's Jaw," best

known of these boulders, at edge of common. Rocking stone, etc., now taken over by the city as a water shed.

Wharves skirting the water front, interesting as affording "close-up" of fish curing, etc.

Babson House, opposite Ellery House, erected by Col. John Low about 1745. Old slave pens in attic.

Main street, first known as Fore, afterwards as Front street. Principal business avenue. Laid out 1642. Middle street, paralleling Main, contains many old colonial houses and the Judith Sargent house, the grounds of which, originally extending to Main street have been restored.

On Middle street are the First Parish (Unitarian) Church, oldest in Gloucester; Independent Christian (Universalist) first Universalist society in America, church edifice erected 1805; St. John's Episcopal Church, Trinity Congregational Church and the First Baptist Church.

Sawyer Free Library and Reading Room, Middle street, adjoining Unitarian church. Interior fine specimen of colonial woodwork. Originally home of Thomas Sanders, merchant.

Old Town Hall Square, at junction of Middle and Washington streets. Beautiful American Legion Memorial building and monument on which was placed statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt.

Fort Point, at western side of inner harbor, down Commercial street from Main, fortified in 1743. Now Italian quarter and rendezvous of fishermen of that nationality.

Drives around the Cape: Up Washington street, through Riverdale, past Annisquam, Bay View, Lanesville into Pigeon Cove, Rockport and completing the circuit to Gloucester. Almost a continuous ocean view, which was completed when the Bass Rocks-Land's End stretch was completed.

Beaches: Little Good Harbor and Long Beaches, between Bass Rocks and Land's End, Rockport. Wingaersheek Beach, West Gloucester, largest on Cape, two miles long, 600 feet deep at low tide; reached from Essex avenue, West Gloucester, down Concord street.

Quarries at Bay View and Pigeon Cove, among largest in country, near main highway.

Blynman canal, first cut in 1642 by Rev. Richard Blynman, at Western entrance of city.

Drives: "Little Heater," "Dark Hole" at West Gloucester.

Old Salem road, first highway from the town, blazed out in 1626, when part of the settlers went to Salem. Down Hesperus avenue (discontinued in 1892) to Salem. Name erroneously applied to Old Pest House road, leading through Ravenswood park from Western ave.



The folk who lived in Shake-
speare's day
And saw that gentle figure pass
By London Bridge his frequent
way,
They little knew what man he
was.

The pointed beard, the courteous
mien,
The equal port to high and low,

All this they saw, or might
have seen —
But not the light behind the
brow!

The doublet's modest gray or
brown,
The slender sword-hilt's plain
device,
What sign had these for prince
or clown?

Few turned, or none, to scan
him twice.

Yet 'twas the king of England's
kings!
The rest with all their pomps
and trains
Are mouldered half-remembered
things;
'Tis he alone that lives and
reigns!



COL. INGERSOLL'S CENTENARY

**Famous Jurist and Lecturer on Theo-
logical Subjects Made Bass Rocks
His Summer Home for Some Years
— Reminiscences.**

FROM TIME TO TIME THE SHORE has printed reminiscences of "Famous Men (and women) who have made Cape Ann their summer home." The centenary anniversary of the birth of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll brings to mind that the Colonel and his family were for several years guests at the old Pebbly Beach house at Bass Rocks. He was then in the zenith of his fame alternately admired for his forensic and literary ability — qualities rarely combined — and condemned by the greater portion of those who hung fast to the ancient creeds the inconsistencies of which Ingersoll dissected with withering logic and biting sarcasm. Withal he was respected as a man of upright exemplary life. His "Mistakes of Moses" in his literary output and his "Man of Imagination" one of his lectures rank today as classics of their kind.

The Colonel came here in the last of the seventies and first of the eighties. Naturally his presence attracted attention and he was the object of much interest. He was a staunch Republican, one of its outstanding national exponents. It was he who at a national convention christened James G. Blaine who he put in nomination for president as "The Plumed Knight."

Politics ran hot in those days and party feeling was high. They were par-
lous days for the Republicans who had the laboring oar to explain scandals of national magnitude which had arisen within the ranks of the members of Congress and there were not lacking signs that the populace were turning to the Democrats to remedy the situation. In those days feeling between North and South ran high, the bitterness engendered by the Civil War had not softened. The cry of the "Bloody Shirt" and the reign of the "Rebel Brigadier" and the resonance of the "rebel yell in the halls of Congress" were invoked to steady the populace and hold them fast to the Republican moorings. From the

hustings the people were told that that old threat of Bob Toombs the rebel Georgian "that he would yet call the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill" was in imminent danger of realization. All that, however, did not avail against the defeat of Blaine by Cleveland.

The local Republicans were dominated by the church going hard-shell element. Ordinarily they may have passed up Ingersoll but in the emergency theological differences were forgotten. So a delegation of the faithful visited the Colonel at his hotel and asked him if he would be the principal speaker at a grand rally. To this he readily assented. Came the night of the rally and the City hall was packed to the doors, hundreds being unable to obtain admission. The band played "Hail to the Chief," "Rally Round the Flag," "Marching Through Georgia" and enthusiasm was unbounded. The introduction of Ingersoll by one of the church members was a glowing panegyric as to his party standing. His eloquence roused the assemblage. The party chieftains on the platform beamed. The country was saved as far as Gloucester was concerned.

Several weeks later the Colonel encouraged by his remarkable reception thought it might be a good idea to deliver one of his famous lectures. So he secured City hall and advertised one of his productions which touched mildly if not at all on matters theological at \$1 a head. But on the night of the lecture not one of the elect entered the hall which was something more than half filled. Ingersoll might be all right politically when admission like salvation was free but theologically that was a horse of another color. It was evident that those in attendance were adherents of the Colonel or at least tolerant of his views. So sensing the situation the Colonel digressed from his announced topic and launched out in his best form showing where Moses and his successors had erred grievously much to the acceptance of his listeners.

The writer recalls the Colonel well. Tall, inclined to stoutness, baby faced, that is perhaps as accurate a description of the Colonel's rosy chubby face — for unlike the great men of the

(Continued on page 15)

THE TROUBLESOME TRIPPER

**Generous Land Donation at Eastern
Point Completes Shore Roadway —
Restrictive Parking Measures at
Various Cape Beaches — The Plum
Island Project Indicated Solution
of "Outlander" Problem.**

DURING THE SPRING a representation of Eastern Point land owners came before the Municipal Council and offered to deed to the city all their rights in that part of Eastern Point road leading southerly from the Gate lodge to Farrington avenue, swinging to the left into the Bass Rocks area, thus giving a free and uninterrupted drive around this section of the shore providing adequate protection was assured. This being agreeable the proposition was accepted and this missing link so to speak thrown open to the public.

This generous offer has greatly simplified the problem which has arisen here and essentially mollified much adverse criticism. We understand that the question of dealing with that element of automobilists which in the past has overrun and despoiled private property has been reduced to a minimum. The Eastern Point owners have been public spirited in this matter and their wishes as regards adequate police protection should be rigidly respected.

The automobile tripper from the big cities of Eastern Massachusetts as the result of his own misbehavior finds himself confronted more and more with the "no thoroughfare" sign. Practically every community on the North Shore debars all but its own citizens from parking privileges, not from an unfriendly spirit toward the outside but because to the gross abuse of such privileges.

Here in Gloucester where the worst of this element has been accorded a free rein the lines are being gradually tightened. At Farm Point, Coffins Beach, where the late Mrs. James S. Hawkes left a tract abutting the river and sea open forever as a public reservation for the citizens of Gloucester, these outsiders were allowed to come in until the abuse of the place became

(Continued on page 19)

REMEMBER ME

ESTHER CLARK HILL, in *Kansas City Star*

"Remember me," I said, when Fall was stripping
The brightest leaves from wayside bush and tree,
And, numb at heart, I could but watch you slipping
Far out to sea.

We who had loved life's gay and sunny weather,
And shared its every cup of joy and mirth,
Were facing, hand in hand and still together,
Your last of earth.

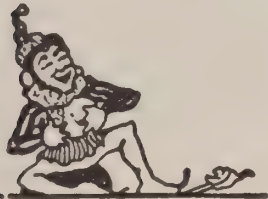
And I, the desolated, I, the lonely,
Stunned by the long gray stretch of years to be,
Could, through that moment's darkness, whisper only:
"Remember me."

I have remembered. I have held unbroken
The living faith in which you fell asleep,
Taking into your dreams of earth one token—
My heart to keep.

* * * * *

Now it comes back, this radiant rare
September —
And you, beyond that chartless, silent sea,
That I have yet to cross — Oh still remember,
Remember me!

Art and Dramatic



LITTLE THEATRE

The production of Galsworthy's "Loyalties" is probably the most ambitious, and certainly one of the finest presentations yet attempted by the Little Theatre. Without remarkable organization it would have been impossible to have given this play at all, for the mechanical part of it alone required six changes of scenery.

The story is typically Galsworthian. Captain Ronald Dancy, D.S.O., a gallant young officer, whose main fault is too great a love of adventure, steals a large sum of money from a wealthy Jew, Ferdinand De Levis, a fellow-guest at a country house. De Levis, enraged at the theft, reports it immediately to his host, Charles Windsor, and demands that the money be returned.

A police inspector is called from a near-by village, but it is De Levis himself who discovers the culprit, and makes the accusation. The evidence is entirely circumstantial and neither Windsor nor any of his guests believe the young captain guilty of the crime.

De Levis is ostracized; he is blackballed at his club, but he refuses to buy his way back into

(Continued on page 20)

Stage Coach Inn

302 ESSEX AVENUE

GLOUCESTER



EARLY AMERICAN TAVERN

BUILT IN 1649

SPECIALIZING IN CHICKEN, STEAK
AND LOBSTER DINNERS

Weekday Luncheon
Seventy-five cents

ARRANGEMENTS MAY BE MADE FOR BRIDGE
LUNCHEONS AND SPECIAL PARTIES

Our Eggs and Chickens are supplied daily from "The Flying Horse Farm," Hamilton — Milk and Cream from "Argilla Farm," Ipswich — Lobsters, "Ocean Clear"

EFFIE POOLE KEFFER, *Proprietor*
Telephone Gloucester 320



J. ELIOT ENNEKING

Sometimes to be the son of a famous man is more of a handicap than a help in making a name for oneself, and to emerge from under the prestige of a well-known parent more difficult than to struggle up from obscurity.

This was true in the case of J. Eliot Enneking, whose father, John J. Enneking, was, up to the time of his death, a widely acclaimed painter. It took years of hard work and the conquest of many discouragements for J. Eliot Enneking to make a place for himself in the world of art, but he has at last triumphed and come to the fore.

Mr. Enneking is above all a realist, and believes in painting things as he sees them, not as he "feels" them to be. The result is a splendid collection of canvases, depicting with subtlety the commonplace phases of everyday life. His work has stability, and a sense of quiet repose.

"Spring," a landscape in Mystic, Connecticut, is a painting typical of his work, portraying as it does a group of old New England houses seen across the Mystic river. The water effect is especially lovely and the reflection gives an illusion of depth.

(Continued on page 21)

Antipodean Reminiscences

or

Splinters from a Traveler's Log

By LUCY BROWNE DAVIS

PART III

(Note — The following article was written by Miss Lucy Browne Davis, a native of this city, who died several years ago. Miss Davis was one of two sisters, daughter of a prominent merchant, women of mark in the community.

Miss Catalina Davis died about a year ago. Both had received education in the higher institutions of learning and were of broad culture, much interested in all that pertained to the development of their native town. Miss Lucy Browne Davis was engaged in teaching in Washington in her early life, afterwards engaging in travel, and had visited practically every civilized country on the globe. Her position and social connections enabled her to obtain the entree of exclusive circles and she saw much that many travelers miss. She had attended the court functions of all the great European countries and while on a visit to China had audience with Psi An the great Chinese empress by whom she was presented with a Chinese lady's costume which she wore on one occasion while giving a travel talk before a local organization. Her indefatigable disposition and initiative may be indicated from the fact that at the age of 89 she made a tour of South America unaccompanied, crossing the Andes at its highest point. The paper below descants interestingly on her Australian experiences.)

We were at the city of Christchurch for a week, a river with willow trees on both banks passes through the city. All the trolley lines start from Cathedral square. The residential part very elegant. We were at a lovely boarding house, home of former governors. We were now prepared to cross the chain of high mountains that form the Southern Alps of New Zealand, but it was Good Friday and everyone in the house, even the cook, went to church, all shops closed and no business done till the next Tuesday. Soon after leaving snow white mountains covered three-fourths of the horizon, and we could distinctly see three glaciers near Mt. Cooke, 12,700 feet. I did not expect to see so much snow in October (our April) and it was such a grand sight. I kept wishing the people at home could see them. We forded rushing streams, met droves of sheep and cattle, saw many waterfalls, the sun shining on the fertile pasture plain, dotted with thousands of snow white sheep, and yet above the snow 50 feet deep, it was marvellous. Where we stopped for lunch, a garden opposite cultivated no flowers but sweet peas of every shade and big roses. We arrived

at the Government Hotel Hermitage, cradled under the protection of the high mountains and no dwellings within 20 miles. The hotel has the equipment of a first-class city hostelry, and some sixty guests sat down to the 7.30 P. M. dinner with most tempting dishes. A party of 25 went up with three guides next morning to one-half the height of the Glocking Glacier. Miss Hall went, but they did not return until 6 P.M., quite tired having to jump from stones to ice cakes, the snow up to their knees, and to cross narrow bridges that rocked in the breeze. I did not go, having been on glaciers in Norway and Switzerland. We stayed eight days, left on a bright sunny morning, the dazzling snow mountains extending now quite around the horizon. We kept ascending by zig zags and sharp curves till we reached a height from which the houses and trees in the valley looked like children's toys, and at every turn a new phase of the mountains in formation and color burst upon us. We could see distinctly the great Tasman Glacier, and two or three minor ones, and the serrated peaks of Mts. Sefton, Hooper and Aroangi. I don't think there could be anything more awe-inspiring unless it be the Matterhorn and Gorner Grat in Switzerland.

We rode through these changing views for hours, till finally descending so that the sides of the opposite mountain almost touched, and we passed farms, the house surrounded by tall green pines and poplars which now (their autumn) have every leaf bright yellow forming a fine contrast with the dark green, plenty of tufts of the coarse tussock grass and some plumes of pampas on sides of mountain. At dark we came to a stream so broad and deep it could not be forded, and we had to wait two hours and cross a bad bridge till a motor arrived from the nearest hotel. I did not like driving on the edge of precipices after dark. Stopped at Arrow Town and a few days at Queenstown, seeing them take the sheep from the steamer into small boats with as little ceremony and indifferent to their knocks as so many bags of sand. At Manipouri one takes the steamer for Lake Te Anan, and sails on a five hour cruise on an irregular shaped

water way, pierced by fiords of marvellous beauty for 40 miles. The mountain ribbed with snow surrounding it plunge down into the lake, then walls of immense granite split by centuries of glacial action. Mountain peaks and chains gather at the head of the lake, until the panorama narrows in, and the track leads to Milford Sound. This track must be done on foot for six days, and walking over ten miles a day, and the same on return, and is seldom done except by hardy climbers, but it must be an alluring and fierce exultation to claim kin with the fearless, defiant mountain torrents, the death-cold glaciers and heaven-penetrating peaks, hear the delirious crash as a mighty avalanche rolls down the eternal snows.

Two young Englishmen we met said that walk of sixty miles exceeded anything they had ever seen or climbed, and they had been on the Himalayas and about everywhere. We stopped at Invercargill, the most southern city of 18,000, with eight fine hotels, library, parks, etc., and were taken motoring by a gentleman we met at Hermitage, and then to dine with his father and mother, brothers and sisters. Also at three other places and to the fashionable cafe on the fourth story of a department store, where we saw town Bluff and the ocean.

Dunedin is the largest city on the coast and surprises one by its broad crowded streets, splendid public buildings and shops, especially the fur shops. We were invited to six places (to three I had letters) to dinner and generally played Bridge afterwards. There are three funiculars leading from the lower town to the heights above and most of our friends lived in the upper town. We had several fine motor drives all around the suburbs. Returned by the wonderful Wanganui River, about one-eighth of a mile wide and the banks 300 feet high covered with immense tree ferns and manuka trees in blossom to the very top. We stopped at the various hamlets (mostly peopled by Maoris) and threw the mail to someone waiting. Stayed the first night at a fine hotel but had to mount 300 steps, and the next night at houseboat on the river. No boats can come down the days the mail boat goes up, the river is not wide enough for two. A most delightful and novel three days' trip, arriving at Waimota, where a Maori woman showed us around.

Here we are in the beginning of the great Geyser region, extending over a radius of 400 miles. The whole area is covered with blow holes, mud springs and lakes of boiling water. The people

in the vicinity cook entirely by the aid of the heat and boiling water. At Lake Taupo we visited the wonderful Glow Worm Cave. Have to ride some five miles from hotel, walk about one-half mile over rough road and get into a boat on the dark river, then all lights are extinguished and no one must speak, but the sight of the immense cavern with millions of glow worms sparkling with red and blue spots is a sight never to be forgotten. On the way back stopped at a big cave, peered into the Cimmerian darkness and at the turning of a switch, the brilliant light revealed its great height and depth. In the center of this mighty underground temple stand two altars,

it, it was sent into the blow hole and sent up sparks with the steam for a great height. Went to the beautiful Government Bath House, took a sulphur bath for ten minutes (time allotted) by nurses in attendance, all the appointments luxurious. A great many patients take the different kinds of baths for rheumatism. All the cows in the pastures have coverings sold in the shops to protect them from insects and flies. Rotorua is a beautiful city and many Maori settlements are in the vicinity. The men and women wear around the neck suspended by a ribbon the ancient ornament, Taki, of wood, ivory or semi-precious stone, exactly like the ornaments now so fashionable

cafe and a large hall, and gave us a buffet supper. Next day came in her car and took us by ferry to a lovely island and gardens where we had lunch, and in the evening invited us to her large three-story stone house to play bridge with the doctor and friends. She is musical and in the drawing room which was the loveliest I've ever seen, with an organ set in the wall at one end and a grand piano in the other, she sang for us; she wore a French creation of pale pink satin and gold embroidery. I call that hospitality! A buffet supper finished.

We were asked to Government House to meet Lord and Lady Jellicoe. I was glad to see him, as I considered him



"May Morning," Catalog No. 35, by J. Eliot Enneking. In second exhibition of season of the Gloucester Society of Artists. Gallery, Eastern Point road, East Gloucester, Mass.

one pearly white, the other deep blood red, while overhead descending from the lofty ceiling is seen a gigantic stalactite formation like an angel with folded wings and flowing drapery, its stainless whiteness is startling contrast to the chocolate and red of the roof.

Next day left for the District of Geysers, 25 en route. One of the largest sends up three distinct streams and is called Prince's Feather. They go off every two minutes and herald their approach by sending water over the sides. We went to a great blow hole in the evening five miles away. Southern Cross very brilliant. One of the men had a bag with kerosene oil poured on

with us, and in the theater movies they imitate exactly the bead headdresses of a century ago.

I can not begin to describe all the wonders of this district — it would fill a thick book. Arriving at Auckland, the summer capital of South Zealand, we were at the Stonehurst Hotel, and the very first evening met Mrs. Dr. Parker a very handsome woman of forty, and president of the Women's Club, numbering 600 members. She took us down that evening to the rooms, in a large building — lecture room fitted up for dramatic performances, reading room of 500 volumes and magazines, and card room,

the greatest man in England next to Lloyd George, having saved us and the world from German rule by vigilance and strenuous work in the North Sea for two years. They were very affable and chatty and we enjoyed it so much. Saw them again at Community Sing, 4,000 present at City Hall.

The people of South Zealand are descendants of early Scotch settlers, men of lofty ideals and strong determination, like the Scottish natives, and today the country is largely a monument to their industry, forethought and ability.

Left Auckland by Royal Mail

(Continued on page 19)



MAGNOLIA BEACH CLUB

The dance held at the Magnolia Beach Club last Saturday night was well attended by the members and their friends. Among those entertaining were Evelyn Lilly, with a party of 10; Charles Putnam Smith, with a party of 14; T. C. Chase, with a party of 15; N. G. Reuter, with a party of 3; Arthur M. Jones, with a party of 4; E. P. Rowe, with a party of 4; Mr. Van Voorhis, with a party of 2; Mrs. Estabrook, with a party of 2; Mrs. Leavitt Parsons, with a party of 9; Mrs. O. W. Richardson, with a party of 2; Mrs. W. J. MacKenna, with a party of 4; Mrs. U. H. Crocker, with a party of 5; Louise Stevens, with a party of 8; Mrs. John Stevens with a party of 4; Mrs. Frederick Patterson, with a party of 6; Eugene Foster, with a party of 3; and the Siamese Legation, with a party of 10.

Arrivals at the North Shore Inn: Miss N. E. White, Boston; J. T. Casey, M. R. Copithorne, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. MacNeil, Greenwich; Mrs. E. Moss, Henry DeVeze, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Wade Durling, Upper Montclair; T. S. Williams and family, Scranton, Penn.

Miss Katherine Trowbridge of New Haven has been a recent guest of the John Hays Hammonds at Lookout Hill. Miss Eileen Karri-Davies of London has returned to the Hammonds for another visit.

M. and Mme. de Laboulaye and family are ending a two weeks' stay here. M. de Laboulaye is the French ambassador to the United States.

Bishop Daniel F. Desmond of Alexandria, Louisiana, who is at his summer cottage in Magnolia, celebrated mass at St. Joseph's chapel Sunday.

MANCHESTER

Friday night was the outstanding night of the season for many of the young people of the North Shore who have taken much interest in yachting, when a dinner was held for one hundred, the hosts being Mr. and Mrs. Russell Burrage of West Manchester and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pratt McKean of Beverly Farms. The dinner was served in Tuck's Point pavilion and a dance followed. In addition Dr. and Mrs. Francis L. Burnett and Maj. and Mrs. George S. Patton entertained a party of young people at a supper in the boat house on Mrs. Charles A.

MAGNOLIA AND THE COUNTYSIDE

Read's estate on Read's Island. The guests of honor were four daughters of the hosts and hostesses, Misses Frances Lowell and Anne Hamilton Burnett and Misses Beatrice Ayer and Ruth Ellen Patton. Following the supper the young people went to the dance at the Manchester Yacht Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Whitehouse have returned to "Crowhurst" after a short motor trip to Poland Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Abbott Jr. accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George L. Batchelder Jr. are enjoying a several weeks' cruise along the South Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Kuhn of San Mateo, Calif., have taken a cottage at Coolidge Point for a stay into September, to be near their daughter, Mrs. T. Jefferson Coolidge Jr., who before her marriage was Miss Katherine Kuhn.

Mrs. Everett Morss is opening her cottage "The Rocks" Friday for the second in the course of four lectures by the Rev. Carroll Perry, D.D.

Mrs. T. Jefferson Coolidge opened her home at Coolidge Point yesterday (25th) for a "Progress of Fashion" exhibit given in aid of the Boston Children's hospital.

Miss Sarah Curtis, Miss Isabelle Gardner and Miss Mary Grosvenor, three cousins, will share debutante honors this fall at a ball to be given for them by their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Curtis on November 3 at the Somerset.

Miss Virginia Phelan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Phelan, has been a recent guest of classmates from Miss Porter's school, at Martha's Vineyard.

Mrs. Harleston Parker has had as guests at Lobster Cove, Mrs. Robert Grant and daughter Miss Priscilla Grant, and son Mr. Robert Grant, 3rd.

Mrs. Francis B. Lothrop was recently registered at the Stockbridge club.

Miss Sarah Curtis and sister, Miss Anita Curtis, accompanied their parents on a trip to Mexico, leaving the ninth and plan to be away a month.

ANNUAL SUMMER FLOWER SHOW, AUGUST 29, 30, 31

The Summer Flower Show of the North Shore Horticultural Society Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 29, 30, and 31 promises to be one of the finest ever given by the society.

There are seventeen silver and bronze medals and several silver cups, one offered for table of flowers arranged for effect, another for the most artistic basket of gladioli arranged for effect, also a \$100 challenge cup offered by the Seabrook nurseries.

An interesting contest is for the best cottage garden for which Mrs. A. C. Burrage is offering a silver plate and a silver medal. These are confined to Manchester, Magnolia and Beverly Farms. A silver cup is also offered for the most meritorious exhibit.

There will be many special exhibits which will be shown in a large tent adjoining the hall. Among these will be vegetables shown in baskets, Mrs. Wallace Goodrich being chairman of the committee on special exhibits and is assisted by Mrs. Harold G. Cutler, Mrs. W. Endicott Dexter, Mrs. Arthur W. Elwell, Mrs. Charles L. Norton, Mrs. Henry G. Powning, Mrs. Quincy A. Shaw and Miss Anita Sturgis.

There will also be a display of garden settings with stile or gate entrances, these being in charge of Mrs. Henry G. Powning and Mrs. Charles L. Norton. There will be competitions in dinner table decorations, also lunch and breakfast tables.

The children will be well taken care of, several classes for collection of wild flowers, pressed flowers, cut flowers, best collection of wild or cultivated flowers and best collection of vegetables and best window box.

Miss Anita Sturgis is chairman of the committee for the children's exhibits.

President Russell S. Codman is taking great interest in bringing the society and its work to the forefront. Of the several committees James R. K. Bannister is chairman of the exhibition committee and Thomas Cagney, secretary, with Raymond E. Smith clerk.

Other members of the committee are A. E. T. Rogers, John Doig, Charles K. Cummings, Philip Parsons, Martin Gilmore, Mrs. W. Endicott Dexter, Mrs. Henry G. Powning, Mrs. Quincy A. Shaw and Mrs. Harold T. Cutler.

MRS. GRAFTON SMITH SAILS FOR WEDDING

Mrs. Grafton Smith (Janice Vaughan) and her mother, Mrs. George Vaughan, both of Hamilton, sailed Wednesday from New York on the *Olympic* for England, where Mrs. Smith and John Douglas Little Jr.,

will be married September 19. Mr. Little, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Douglas Little of Ethandune Hall, Hoylake, Cheshire, joined his prospective bride and her mother in New York and they all sailed together.

The wedding will take place in the Savoy Chapel, in London, with a reception afterward at the Savoy Hotel, the famous hostelry so interwoven in the smart life of London. True to her American colors, Mrs. Smith is taking her wedding gown with her, which was made for her in New York. She will have only two attendants, Mrs. Joseph W. Woods of Hamilton, who will be her matron of honor, and Miss Frances Goodwin, daughter of Augustus F. Goodwin, of Hamilton and Aiken, S. C., who will be her maid of honor. Mrs. Woods and Miss Goodwin are sailing for London the first of September.

Mr. Little and his bride will return to this country in October to take up their residence in Sewickley Heights, Pa. Mr. Little is associated with the Pennsylvania Airlines in Sewickley.

Mrs. Smith, a member of the Vincent Club and Junior League, was graduated from the Ethel Walker School in 1927 and made her debut in October of the same year. The following March she married Grafton Smith, who died two years ago.

Mr. Little was graduated from Eton and from Trinity College, Cambridge.

STAGE COACH INN

The picturesque charm and genial hospitality of Stage Coach Inn, which has stood beside the West Gloucester road for nearly three hundred years, is still attracting the patronage of those who know and appreciate the finer things of life. This old tavern, making no concession to modernity, appears almost exactly as it was in the days when travelers arrived on horseback or in coaches and not in automobiles.

Among those recently entertaining at the Inn was Mr. E. D. Bugbee of Springfield, who was host to a party of 12 covers.

Guests dining there lately were Albert Joselyn, Boston; Elizabeth Downes, Winthrop; Mrs. D. H. Saunders, Swampscott; Mrs. Hazel Hopkins, Arlington; Mr. and Mrs. Byron T. Butler, Lawrence; J. H. Carter, Manchester; Capt. and Mrs. N. L. Foster, Lowell; Margaret Corbett, Beverly; Mrs. George Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Andrews, Gloucester; Prof. and Mrs. S. J. Hathaway, Susan Hathaway, Middlebury, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Morse, Portland, Me.; Dr. Richard B. Pomeroy, New York and Gloucester; C. Andre Seguin, New York City; Leila A. Cole, Eunice Louisburg, Buchanan, N. Y.; Mrs. S. W. Fountain, Miss Fountain, Philadelphia.

FRESHWATER COVE

Miss Florence Snelling of 201 Clarendon street, Boston, has come to her summer home the Old Master Moore home in Hesperus lane. Mrs. Channing Rust, usually the guest of Miss Snelling, is this season at Petersham, N. H. Miss Catharine Parks, a ward of Miss Snelling, is with her.

Gustave A. Quining with sisters, Misses Anna and Julia, of Fayette street, Boston, are again in occupancy of the Dillaway house, so known, their summer home in Hesperus lane.

John Thomas of Boston, known familiarly as the mayor of Freshwater Cove, a summer resident here for fifty years, died during the winter and his absence leaves a void in his immediate circle of friends.

Mrs. F. Warren Kimball of Brookline, and daughter, Laura, came early in the season to their summer home at Mussel Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McCann of Arlington are again occupying their cottage in the Camp Comfort district. The daughter of the latter, Marjorie McCann, is a student at Middlebury College, Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Trenor are occupying their summer house, "Crow's Nest."

Commander Fletcher W. Brown and family have the Fred Pigeon cottage, corner Hesperus and Western avenues.

Stephen Tomkins and family are in occupancy of their new home built in the French chateau style in Upper Freshwater Cove.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Sherman Holcomb have a cottage in Western avenue.

LECTURE ON ANTIQUE CHAIRS

A delightful lecture on antique chairs was given recently at the Catalina Davis house when Miss Susan Babson explained to an interested audience the differences engendered in chairs during the years succeeding the King Charles period.

Cabinet making was held in great respect and reverence in the old days,

according to Miss Babson, and people visited the workshops of the master craftsmen just as they now go to artists' studios.

"All the originals are notable for their proportions," remarked the lecturer. "They were made by hand when people worked independently and took pride in producing a fine piece of furniture. Of course there are innumerable copies of these chairs put out on the market every year, but they lack the symmetry and perfect balance of those designed by the old cabinet makers.

"I sometimes think," she added, "that out of this depression may come the desire or necessity of working individually, and the striving for true beauty rather than for flimsy imitations."

After the lecture tea was served at the Cape Ann Literary and Scientific House by the committee who sponsored the talk. Mrs. Howard Steele and Mrs. George W. Woodbury poured, assisted by Mrs. Alfred Brooks and Mrs. Carl Emerson Allen (Katheryn H. Mackenzie). Mrs. Samuel Mansfield was chairman.

Among the guests at the tea were noted Mrs. Harold Bibber, Mrs. Annie Alling, Mrs. Walter King, Mrs. Robert Doremus, Mrs. James Steele, Mrs. Albert Maddocks, Mrs. Margaret Miller, Mrs. Carlton Parsons, Mrs. John Sundberg, Mrs. William Allen King, the Misses Elizabeth Alling, Lucy Stelle, Helen Horton, Margaret Jean Wonson, Ella Burnham, Arvilla Brown, Amanda Davis, Eliza Rogers, Minnie Stetson, Sarah Stetson, and Elizabeth Ann Sargent from Hastings-on-Hudson, a grandniece of Miss Babson.



Del Monte's

ON THE NORTH SHORE

Magnolia, Mass.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON

For reservations call Frank — MAGNOLIA 1590

Del Monte's is available for private engagements such as DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, BRIDGE PARTIES, BENEFITS and any other social affair



EASTERN POINT

The tennis tournament, an annual feature at the tennis courts at "Blighty," Col. and Mrs. John Wing Prentiss' home, has been in progress during the past two weeks and finished Wednesday. In the Rouse club finals Mr. Whitin Brewer beat Rev. W. F. A. Stride of Hamilton, 6-4, 6-0, 6-2. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. A. Stride beat Elbridge Gale and Elizabeth Meade, 6-0, 6-3, 1-6, 6-2 in the Prentiss invited doubles.

Mrs. Royal S. Copeland wife of Senator Copeland of New York and Brig.-Gen. William E. Horton of Washington and the Minister from Albania, Mr. Faik Konatica, are the house guests at "Sea Rocks," the summer home of Mrs. Jacob L. Loose at Eastern Point.

EAST GLOUCESTER

Arrivals at the Rockaway: Emma L. Byam, Boston; Miss C. L. Cummings, Quincy; May Golden, Allston; Esta Arnovitch, Dorchester; Mr. and Mrs. William Mowoll, William Mowoll Jr., Cambridge; Charlotte Baum, Northampton; Rosalie MacKinnon, Hillston; Mary Ober, Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Percy N. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Wight, Emma Mann, Gertrude Hunziker, Hartford; Mr. and Mrs. Percival Moses, Norwalk; Kurt Schindler, Bennington, Vt.; Margaret Roche, Pawtucket; Mary Riordan, New York City; James Kennish, Thomas Verdon, Clark Mills, N. Y.; Helen Holloway, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Earle Tannar, East Orange; Miss H. C. McCall, Carroll Frey, Philadelphia; E. A. Clark, Minnie Hardy, Alice Hardy, Detroit; Rozella P. Clark, Spokane.

The officers from the "Bernadou" and the "Fairfax" were again guests of the hotel at the dance held on Saturday night.

An interesting party was given at the Rockaway on Monday evening, August 14th, when Miss Georgia Leuthstrom of Chicago and Mrs. Max Schmidt of Cincinnati entertained thirty-six of their friends in the private dining room. The guests donned fancy costumes, and spent the evening playing the amusing games arranged for them by their hostesses. Refreshments were served after the games by waitresses gaily costumed as clowns, and a Spanish dancer provided cigars and cigarettes.

Arrivals at Merrill Hall: Miss M. J. Campbell, Boston; Mrs. J. L. Gauthier, Miss

C. L. Gauthier, Miss A. L. Hughes, Miss L. V. Minard, Springfield; Olive Smith, Mrs. A. R. Richardson, New Haven; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. Browning, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. David S. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rockman, East Greenbush, N. Y.; John Morris Serena, E. Porter Serena, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Serena, Phila.; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bully, Akron; Erna E. Meniert, La Crosse, Wis.

Arrivals at Hawthorne Inn: Dr. and Mrs. Peabody, F. F. Bauer, Patricia Fleming, Boston; Mrs. Mary Shepherds, George Harrington, Winchester; Edith Marrick, Pittsfield; Helen Day Randall, Louise Randall, Newton Upper Falls; Peter Kaines and family, Newton; Mrs. Andrew W. Sawyer, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Bunce Jr., Brookline; Mrs. George D. Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Dunham, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Conkey, Ware; Mrs. H. C. Emerson, R. H. Emerson, Fanny Childs, Springfield; Edward Palmer, Mrs. W. H. Andrews, Mrs. George Hickmott, Hartford; Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Morison, Priscilla Morison, Burlington; Mrs. F. S. Atherton, Belle Atherton, Keene, N. H.; Claxter Packer, Mrs. Alice P. Garver, Edith Garver, Susan Cox, Margaret Cox, Gertrude Cassidy, Mary Ryan, Mary Voght, Mrs. H. B. Dineen, Margaret Lawry, Eleanor Lawry, Ed. Lewis, Mrs. G. Seymour, C. C. Overton, Alice Simler, Joseph K. Simler, New York City; Mrs. K. J. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Billington, Rye; Mr. and Mrs. Harold R. Dobson, Amityville, L. I.; Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Moore, East Orange; Dr. Charles D. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Jones, Louise Jones, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Fehley, Bertha Dremmer, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Heartman, Metuchen, N. J.; Stella Gottlieb, Minna Gottlieb, Point Pleasant, N. J.; Mrs. L. Comin Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Lay, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Eastern, Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wright, Marjorie Stanton, Winnetka, Ill.; Mr. Templeton, Chicago; Margaret Bennell, London.

Mrs. Charles Riddle of Jamaica Plain was a recent guest at the Fairview hotel.

Miss Bradford of Cambridge arrived Wednesday for a stay at the Fairview.

Arrivals at the Delphine: Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm N. Jackson, Boston; D. G. Webster, Springfield; K. C. Berry, Hartford; Louise West, Wallis Giffen, Baltimore; Mrs. Charles Mayer Shriver, Ruth Lee French Shriver, Charles Mayer Shriver, Peeksville, Md.

Arrivals at Cove Villa: Julia M. Wickham, Mrs. C. P. Hawkins, Clara M. Howard, Patchogue, L. I.; Mrs. W. H. Anthony, Plainfield, N. J.; Norman Tate, Pompton Plains, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Hull, N. J.; Alice C. Graham, Baltimore; Mrs. Hildreth Scott, George Scott, Mrs. Dunn, Richmond.

BASS ROCKS

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Steward and daughter, Isabelle, and Mr. and Mrs. Hanson spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. George F. Fuller at the latter's estate, "Krossanes." Both the Stewards and the Hansons are from Worcester.

Arrivals at the Moorland: Mrs. James A. Ranger, Louise Ranger, Casper Ranger, Holyoke; Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. George Farrow, S. A. Bancroft, Worcester; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Herbert, Springfield; Helen T. Meehan, Manchester, N. H.; Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Barbour, Dorothy Barbour, Russell Barbour, New Haven; Mary E. F. Cunningham, Hartford; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eibler, William F. Timlow, Miss E. Timlow, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Weaver, New York City; Bertha U. Whiting, Mrs. G. N. Cooper, Charlotte F. Cooper, Rochester; Dr. and Mrs. Henry S. Haskell, Sally Haskell, Peggy Haskell, Albany; Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Minard, Miss E. Belle Hanson, F. A. Ketcham, Hackensack, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot Grant Pierce, Philadelphia; Mrs. Leon C. Prince, Carlyle, Penn.; Jane Cook, Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Foss and son, Wooster, Ohio; Bishop William F. MacDowell, Maud E. Wilson, Washington.

BASS ROCKS GOLF CLUB

Mrs. Harry Walker and Mrs. William Elwell were the hostesses at the Monday afternoon bridge at the Bass Rocks Golf Club this week.

ANNISQUAM

Mrs. L. B. Craw, who has been enjoying a motoring trip through Maine, has returned.

James M. Cunningham of Boston is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cunningham at their summer home, River road.

Mrs. Ernest Moffatt of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Irving H. Merriam at Sunny Ledge.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robert and Miss Elizabeth Robert of St. Louis are at the Andrew cottage on Cambridge avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Allen and son of Melrose returned in June to their

(Continued on page 14)

THE ROCKPORT SHORE

The music lovers of Cape Ann united to make the concert held Sunday afternoon in the High School auditorium by Mrs. Laura Danziger-Rosebault for the benefit of the Rockport Community piano fund a financial success.

The patrons: Miss Margaret Ander-ton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cleaves, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Critchett, Mr. and Mrs. H. Boylston Dummer, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Gerrish, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Gibb, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Grover, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. Gruening, Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Johanson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Liffler Jr., Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lowe, Dr. and Mrs. Nicholas Lourie, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Man-son, Mr. and Mrs. David McD. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. George Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Motley, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. T. Ter-tius Noble, Mrs. Francis Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ramsdall, Mr. and Mrs. C. Harry Rogers, Miss Louise Roth, Mrs. Frances C. Spain, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Speck, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Tarr, Miss Maude Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Tuck, Miss Edith Tufts and Miss Theresa York.

Mrs. Caroline C. Emery of Phila-delphia is spending the remainder of the summer with her father, G. T. Margeson, Atlantic avenue.

John Gardner Green of Boston is the guest of Daniel O. Brewster of Mt. Pleasant street.

William Beal, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gifford Beal of Bearskin Neck and Newburgh, N. Y., sailed Saturday on the *Tuscania* from New York for a short European trip. Miss Edith S. Stevens and Miss Marion Y. Stevens of Upper Main street are enjoying a trip to the World's fair, Montreal, Can-ada and Niagara Falls.

Benton Story and Newton Bailey of Pigeon Cove have returned from a week's cruise along the coast of Maine in the yacht *Bobeno*.

The hotel Edward is now under the ownership-management of Miss Ella T. Maguire. Miss Maguire announces that the house will be operated on both American and European plans, and that some of her guests of other years have arrived for August.

Arrivals at Rockport Inn: Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Levy, Boston; Mrs. Frank Bellingham, Frank Bellingham, Esther Bellingham, Utica; Mrs. Robert Jones, Fred Bellingham, Frankfort, New York.

Mr. D. T. Gauthier of Worcester is spend-ing a few days at the Manning House.

Hornblower & Weeks

ESTABLISHED 1888

Members New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Investment Securities

60 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON

42 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

CHICAGO DETROIT CLEVELAND PROVIDENCE PORTLAND PITTSBURGH

Arrivals at Straitsmouth Inn: Sarah Lyons, Miss K. F. Mernin, Miss M. A. Mernin, Bos-ton; Caroline Stickle, Dorchester; Miss L. Bowles, Brookline; Mrs. C. H. Dillaway Jr., Melrose; the Misses Kenrick, Newton; Mrs. Warren W. Loomis, Needham; Mrs. Walter Adams, Annisquam; Leon J. Duprey, Jennie Daniels, East Walpole; Grace Jordan, Spring-field; Mrs. J. A. Blackwood, Lucy Mason, Con-cord, N. H.; Anna C. Fraser, Miss M. H. Jordan, Mrs. Bradley G. Bissell, Mary Breman, Helen Breman, Mrs. F. P. Hocht, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Thorne, Mrs. T. J. Overturf, Mrs. James Clegg, Mrs. W. G. Houck, Buffalo; Elizabeth Holland, Albany; Bennett Cowpe, Garden City; Walter M. Hor-ton, Oberlin; Mrs. S. R. Haupt, Mrs. Nell Steele, Cleveland.

Arrivals at Turk's Head Inn: Mrs. Edric Eldridge, Jamaica Plain; Mrs. William Smiley, Mr. and Mrs. Spofford, Brookline; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hale, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Curtis, Worcester; Mrs. L. J. Warner, Northampton; Mrs. Andrew Adie, Chestnut Hill; Mrs. William White, Elizabeth White, Henry Wade White, Waterbury; Mrs. E. C. Dillingham, Alice Dillingham, Grace Lichten, Mr. and Mrs. Edward K. Hale, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Shreve, Mrs. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Swallow, Brooklyn; Elita Smith, Margaret Hilson, Trenton.

LANESVILLE AND BAY VIEW

Professor Frank L. Duley of North-ampton Seminary officiated at the Con-gregational church last Sunday morn-ing in the absence of the pastor, who is on his vacation. Prof. Duley has his summer home on the ancestral site on the Lanesville shore.

A new floating landing with steps has been placed at Lane's Cove pier through the courtesy of Prof. Duley and the local fishermen.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stanwood of Somerville are at their summer home on Colburn street.

Miss Edith Brodie and mother of Amster-dam, N. Y., are at their home in Lanesville for the summer.

MERCHANT'S ISLAND

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Merchant and daugh-ters Barbara, Louise and Eleanor of Glouces-ter have passed the summer at the Merchant cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jones of West Cheshire, Conn., have been their guests.

Another of the Merchant cottages has been occupied this season by Miss Emma and Howard Merchant of Gloucester, accompanied by Manton E. Merchant of Brooklyn.

A Philadelphia family enrolled among this season's cottagers are Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henry and daughters, Blanche and Phyllis.

Mr. and Mrs. William McKie of Greenwood and daughter Gertrude are spending another season at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Turner and Mr. and Mrs. J. Ennis of Greenwood are among the campers of the season.

Leon Searles is the veteran cottager, this being his 50th year on the island. He is accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Searles and son Harold of Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rounds and daughters Lois and Barbara of Malden were among the cottage contingent welcomed back for another season.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson and family of Everett have returned to their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hathaway and son Thomas of Malden have been numbered among the islanders of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. William Babson of Malden and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Roberts of North Reading are spending the season on the island.

Former cottagers returning to spend the summer here are Harry MacDougall and fam-ily of Dedham.

Making a camping stay on the island this season have been Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rogers with daughters Marjorie and Alma, and son Herbert of West Somerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Burns and son Walter of Chelsea have again been numbered among the camp colony.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Burns with daughters Lois and Barbara of West Medford have made their summer headquarters here.

The R. W. Oliver cottage has been occupied this season by William Oliver and family of Medford.

(Continued on page 15)



MILADY GOES SHOPPING

"MERVYN," hissed Chubby in a stage whisper, "open the door. I've been down town and got the things you wanted."

The door opened a crack, and Mervyn's owl-like countenance appeared in the aperture. "Come in," he muttered.

Chubby glided into the room over the garage which was serving as a place of detention for his cousin until the latter's black eye and facial abrasions were healed.

"Gimme my radio," demanded Mervyn clutching at the box Chubby held under his arm.

"SHHHHHhhhhh! Your mother's in the drawing room playing cards. If you raise your voice like that she'll hear you, and you know what life would be like after she discovered your disfigurements."

"Well, I should worry. I'd rather like to hear her cuss you out for the utterly cruel way you went off and left me to the mercy of Bosky Dell."

"You know very well that Bosky never would have beaten you up if you had left his girl alone. Now, here's your radio. I'm going to set it up for you on this table, and don't you dare to play it loud. It'll be all right as long as you sit close by it and listen, but if you turn it up the least bit we'll hear it in the house."

"Where did you get it?"

"W. G. Brown's, of course."

"What kind is it?"

"It's a Majestic."

"It's awful dinky."

"Wait till you hear it before you say that. This little radio has the most marvellous tone I've ever heard in a radio. Even your lady mother admits that Majestic radios are just about the dernier cri."

"The WHAT?"

"The last yelp — French," explained Chubby. "Even these little table models give perfect reception. Now I'm going to turn it on for you in a minute and let you hear it for yourself. It's one of the few things in this world that will really suit you down to the ground. I guarantee that even *you* won't be able to kick at *this* machine."

"Uhhuh," said Mervyn.

"I looked them all over," continued Chubby, "Atwater Kents, General Electrics, Crosleys, and Stromberg-Carlsons — Brown's carries them all, and they are all splendid radios."

"What happens if anything goes bloey with it?" inquired Mervyn, who had the good old New England trait of expecting the worst.

"If you are imbecile enough to fiddle with it," replied Chubby, to whom Mervyn's tendencies were an open book, "I will smuggle it out of the garage, even as I smuggled it in, and toddle it back to Brown's where, I trust, one of their two radio experts — who are old in experience, will set it ticking again. One of their repair men worked with the Radio Corporation of America in New York for five years, so I presume it would be duck soup for him to straighten out any mess you might get it into."

"I don't know why you go out of your way to be offensive," replied his cousin, with quiet dignity. "How much did you pay for the set?"

"Twenty-one dollars. The table models are from twenty-one up. I'd like to get one of the smaller Majestic consoles which sell for forty-nine fifty up. I'd prefer most any kind of radio to your mamma's Caroling Cocoo which, I suspect, she purchased when she was a mere slip of a girl. Certainly it has been blasting away for years and years and years. I had thought that radio was a comparatively new invention till I met the specimen in the drawing room. But to get to a more congenial subject, I should very much like to have an automobile Majestic, which they tell me at Brown's they consider preferable to any of the popular makes of automobile radios."

"I'm tired of the subject now," yawned Mervyn. "Show me what else you got."

"Well, I got this emergency chest in

Wetherell's in case you have any more encounters with Bosky Dell. And I bought you a bottle of Wyeth's Eye-wash for that shiner. You'll find an eye cup on top of the bottle. Then these packages are Mercurochrome and Iodine. Here's a hot water bottle for you to put in your bed, and if you paw around in that bundle you'll find some absorbent cotton and a silk gauze bandage for that bruise you dignify by the name of contusion on your alabaster brow."

"Didn't you buy me any of those Russian cigarettes?"

"No, my pet."

"Didn't you get me a box of chocolates?"

"No, my pumpkin."

"Very well then." Mervyn drew himself up to his tremendous height. "If you don't purchase me a few little trifles the next time you go down street, I shall simply call out the window to Mamma when I see her in the garden. 'Mamma,' I shall call, 'this is how I visit Uncle Timothy. This is where I —'"

"All-right-all-right-all-RIGHT! I'll get you some chocolates and cigarettes tomorrow."

"Well you'd better!"

"Goodbye," said Chubby, mopping his forehead with a large blue silk handkerchief. "I've got to go into the house and play cards with Jolyon and Biddy and your Mother. Jolly prospect. Don't run your radio too loud, remember, and don't get too near the east windows — she could see you if she happened to look out. Goodbye."

* * * * *

"Two clubs," said Chubby.

"Two hearts," replied Mrs. Henshaw.

"I pass."

"By me."

"Three clubs," remarked Chubby.

"Look here," cried his aunt irritably. "I don't see why you keep raising the bid. You'll never make it on three clubs, and I have a nice hand of hearts. I think you might be sportsman enough to let me have it on two hearts."

"O. K.," sighed her nephew.

"By the way, Bridget," said Mrs. Henshaw, "did you remember to go into Blanchard's as I told you and get me some of those delicacies I spoke about?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie."

"Well, what did you get?"

"I got a jar of that syrup of cocoa-nut, and one of Ming tea, and two of ginger, and a pretty basket of assorted delicacies that I thought would do for you to send Mrs. Bassett, and —"

"Very good. I want to send a pot of Ming selected tea to Mrs. Tillinghast, who is getting over an attack of gout, poor thing. Of course, when I had gout I didn't stay in bed for two weeks, but then, I'm not the sort of person who gives up easily, anyway. A good many people would simply have stayed in the house all winter if they had been as severely stricken as I was, but I kept going no matter what I suffered, because that's my makeup. What sort of containers did the tea come in, Bridget? Something pretty?"

"Oh yes, Aunt Gussie. Some of it came in lovely teapots."

"Splendid. Did you get anything else?"

"Yes, I got some little packages of sweetmeats that came in small dishes that anyone could use for ashtrays afterward."

"Very nice. What is that object you are trying to show the boys under the table?"

"OH! Well I didn't know if you'd be interested in this. It's a little fish teaball I saw in Blanchard's. I couldn't resist it, it had such a-a——"

"Roughish expression," suggested Jolyon.

"Yes, that's it — such a roughish expression. I thought I'd like to have it."

"I see. It was hardly a necessity, was it?"

"Well, no I suppose not."

"Did you get the orange juice extractor as I requested you, Bridget?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie, I bought a very nice one in L. E. Andrew's. It's a very nice one."

"You said that once!" snapped Mrs. Henshaw. "What else did you purchase there?"

Jolyon and Chubby exchanged looks of utter boredom.

"Sit up, Jolyon!" roared his aunt. "Chubby, don't loll around like that. I expect you to take a keen interest in the things that are bought for the house. Go on, Bridget. Did you buy me a fountain pen as I asked you to?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie, a Moore fountain pen."

"Very good. Did you get a liquid solder?"

"Oh yes, I got a tube of Le Page's Liquid Solder," replied Biddy, quickly, for she was prepared on this question. "It will repair all metals, and glass, ivory, wood, leather, crockery, fabrics, furniture, electrical parts, kitchenware, radiators and so forth."

"I didn't ask you for a sales talk," replied Mrs. Henshaw, eyeing her niece with disapproval. "Did you remember to get me a Blue Bird tea kettle?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie, I got all the things you asked me to in L. E. Andrew's."

"That's right, Bridget, I'm glad to hear it. I admit that I should have been rather vexed with you if you had forgotten. Well, let's get on with the game. I shall lead with the king of diamonds. Now let's all concentrate on the game. CHUBBY! Why are you taking that trick?"

"He had the ace," explained Jolyon.

"Very well, then. I'll play the queen of spades."

"But it's Chubby's turn to play again, Aunt Gussie."

"Nonsense. It's my turn. Listen!"

"What is it?"

"Music. It sounds as if it were coming from the garage!"

"Oh NO!" cried Chubby in alarm.

"It must be one of the neighbors' radios," Jolyon replied quickly. "Did you say you were playing the queen of spades, Aunt Gussie?"

"Yes. By the way, Chubby, you were down street today, weren't you?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie, and I went to the Postoffice and got your mail from Hornblower and Weeks," answered Chubby, who had his lines well memorized. "I also took care of that business for you at the Gloucester National Bank, and paid your dues in the Christmas Club at the Cape Ann National. I rang up Stage Coach Inn, too, and made reservations for your bridge luncheon next Thursday. After that I went into the Cape Pond Ice office and made all the arrangements for having one of their small refrigerators installed in the cottage the Dunlops are going to rent next week."

"All right Chubby. Bridget, what did you get at the First National stores for our dinner tonight?"

"Pork," replied Biddy briefly.

"Pork? I should have preferred lamb. I should think you would have known that I would have preferred lamb. Did you get any vegetables?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie. I got cauliflower, butter beans, spinach and onions."

"Chubby and I are thinking of taking a Mediterranean cruise next winter," remarked Jolyon, who decided it was time to change the conversation. "We were down talking with Mr. Hersey of the Travel Agency the other day, and he recommended it highly. It seems the trip takes fifty-three days, and starts on the tenth of February. It stops at Gibraltar, Naples, Athens, Venice, and Istanbul — that's Constantinople, you know."

"Yes, I know," said his aunt. "Really, I can't understand why you young men

of today all want to take a Mediterranean cruise. I should think you'd like to spend a winter in Alaska, or Labrador, or one of those places, where you could battle with nature in the raw."

"Nature in the raw is seldom mild," quoted Chubby.

"I can't understand," continued Mrs. Henshaw, "why you prefer the Mediterranean. Such a warm, langorous climate, and so much at all these ports you speak of the gay night life, that serious-minded young men would spurn. I heard a very interesting lecture once at our Thursday Club by a man who had spent a winter in Labrador, and he spoke especially of the pleasure he had in bringing civilization to the natives."

"Yes," replied Jolyon, "it would probably be great fun. We must try it some winter."

"Why not this winter?" demanded his aunt.

"Well, you see, Aunt Gussie, Chub and I have already booked our passage. Mr. Hersey said we could go tourist class for as low as \$310, with \$55 in addition for the supplementary cruise that stops at Barcelona on Easter Sunday for the passengers to attend a bull fight. We sail on the North German Lloyd liner, *Columbus*. But maybe next winter we could go to Labrador or Alaska or somewhere, and see the natives."

"LOOK!" cried Mrs. Henshaw, jumping up and overturning the card table, "look out that window!"

"Oh no-no-no-no-no!" wailed Chubby, "it was probably just a shadow!"

"What was just a shadow?"

"Why er-er I mean-er——"

"Whatever ails you, Chubby? I know what I see; stop babbling. I've known all along that ——"

"But Aunt Gussie," exclaimed Jolyon, "why didn't you tell us straight off that ——"

"Good heavens, Jolyon! what do you mean? Here I walk up to the window to watch a hot water heater being taken into the Bradstreet's house, and you and Chubby act as if you had committed a crime and thought I was going to catch you out in it."

"Oh NO! Aunt Gussie — I-we-er-that is, I was surprised because you jumped up so quickly," stammered Chubby.

"Well, I should think you DID need a sea trip if you're so nervous as all that. From the way you act anyone would think you had murdered somebody and hid the corpse in the garage."

"ULP!"

"CHUBBY! Please! I really don't

(Continued on page 18)

TIMELY DISCOVERY OF MRS. R. RUSSELL SMITH LEADS TO AS TIMELY A RESCUE

But for the timely vigilance of Mrs. R. Russell Smith, wife of the well-known yachtsman, a trio of Annisquam lads might have fared hard as the result of their experience in the breakers on Annisquam bar Monday. John Mechem, Fred Farnam and Charles Hill were crossing Annisquam bar when their boat capsized and the boys were left struggling in the seething breakers. Mrs. Smith from her residence on Wigwam Point noted the accident and immediately notified those who went to their assistance. The first to get to the scene and who was unquestionably the means of saving lives was J. E. Stanwood, known as "Bunker," who sped to the spot in the Bent launch and after a hard struggle succeeded in getting the boys aboard his craft. Others who came later including the boats from the Coast guard base which had been notified did their part in rendering assistance. But for the timely discovery of Mrs. Smith and the quick response of "Bunker" what might have been the sequel may be conjectured.

September 26, 1888, Stanwood figured as one of a life boat's crew which rescued the three masted schooner *Abbie P. Cranmer* of Baltimore, coal laden, which was blown ashore at Coffins Beach during a gale. Her men were in the rigging for five hours and the craft lashed by the huge waves was in danger of momentarily going to

pieces. At nightfall a volunteer crew manned a life boat and rescued the men. The names of the crew taken from Pringle's History, nearly all Squamers, were Frank E. Brown, Arthur H. Rowe, J. E. Stanwood, Charles S. Griffin, Frank B. Parsons, George Stanwood, Almon G. Davis, William Ingersoll and Hervey D. Brown.

ANNISQUAM

(Continued from page 10)

summer home, Norwood Heights. They spent the greater part of the winter in Florida.

THE ANNISQUAM WILLOWS — VINE ST.

Louise Borman of Leavenworth and Joy Wigginton of Wichita, Kansas, are spending the summer at the Vine street cottage, "Buzz."

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stacy and daughter, Barbara, of Waterbury, Conn., are at the Braeside cottage for the season.

At the old Riggs house Mr. and Mrs. William McQuestion are enjoying the summer months. With them are Mr. and Mrs. Donald B. Swett (Miss McQuestion) and son, Douglas, Mr. Franklin McQuestion, and Mrs. Fred P. Berry of Detroit. Mortimer McQuestion of Springfield, a son, joined the family at the old homestead Saturday, and plans to spend the rest of the season here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry O'Brien and Gilbert Lafford of Gloucester are at their cottage, the "Pee Wee," again this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Lane and daughter, Thelma, also Gloucester residents, are returning cottagers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Eldridge and son, Kenneth, of Marblehead, are among those summering on Vine street.

From Cambridge are the Misses Alice, Harriet, and Mr. August Lindberg, who are spending the season here.

At Goose Cove are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Breen and children, Joseph Jr. and Katherine, of Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Lindberg and Horace Jr., Charles, and Robert, are making Goose Cove their summer headquarters. The Lindbergs are also from Cambridge.

William G. Brown and family of Gloucester are spending the season at their cottage on the Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Brown Jr. occupy an adjoining cottage their usual summer home.

Mrs. Ada S. Cobb of Cambridge has been spending the season in Sea Foam cottage. With her are Mr. and Mrs. William S. Anderson.

Mrs. George Mason and family of Cambridge are in the Knoll cottage. This is their 27th season here.

Joseph McPhee of Gloucester is again in occupancy of his cottage at Sharpers hill.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kraich of Melrose are the occupants of Star cottage during August.

ROCKY NECK

Mrs. LeRoy Ryan and daughter, Mary Julia, of New York are guests of Mrs. Westry Ladd of Philadelphia, the artist, an annual summer resident here.

Following are the occupants of Col. C. F. Wonson's cottages at "Wonsonhurst": "Snuggery," Capt. H. S. Bean, Boston; "Mooring," Col. C. F. Wonson, Gloucester; "Sunset," Murray Sheehan, Washington; "The Ledge," Wm. R. Mason, Brookline; "Hill Top," Mrs. Laura Ladd, Philadelphia; "Boat House," Miss Clara Dieche, Cleveland; "Driftwood," Mrs. Geo. C. Gibson, Philadelphia; "Flake," Carl F. Halloran, Newton; "Overlook," Irving Hatch, Boston; "Sumac," Mrs. Holden, Boston; "The Hut," Wm. Stoeher, Haverhill; "Sea Gull," F. R. Fraprie, Boston; "The Pebble," Dorothy Castle, Newtonville; "The Boulder," Mrs. Titus, New York; "Tiffin," Mrs. Mabel Eames, Boston; "Book Shop," Miss McNulty, Lawrence; "Silver Shop," Mr. and Mrs. Marvin, Boston; "Antique Shop," Mrs. A. N. Fulton, Springfield; "Wool Shop," Miss A. M. Bigglestone, Boston; "Candy Shop," Miss Hulda Bigglestone, Boston; "Peasant Shop," Miss Caroline Bollman, Boston; "Purple Door," Mrs. Tuthill, Boston; "Gift Shop," Mrs. Helen T. Smith, Washington; "Gown Shop," Mrs. Ada T. Smith, Washington; Leonard Craske, Boston; H. O. Woodin and family, Auburndale; Miss Carolyn Hayward, Germantown; Miss Georgia Bennett, Worcester; Mr. Lester Lang; Mr. Chas. F. Edgecomb; Mr. Carl Nordstrom, Ipswich; Miss Grace Hazen; Mr. Chas. T. Reed and family, Arlington; Mr. and Mrs. Harold D. Tanner, artist, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. Courtland Butler, Hartford; Mr. Alexander N. Bowler; Mrs. Jenkins and family, Boston; Edwin S. Seaver, writer, Litchfield, Conn.; Mr. Gavin, Boston; Mrs. Dora W. McKissock, Manchester, N. H.; Mr. John Humina, artist, Ridgewood, N. J.; Mrs. Huld O'Neill, artist, Boston; Miss Dawson, artist, Brooklyn; Mrs. Luigan, Brooklyn; Miss Parsons, artist, Worcester; Miss Lois Gordon, artist, New York; Mrs. Edythe Pyke, Boston; Miss Cora E. Miller, artist, Philadelphia; Mr. Yoran Radeukovitch, architect, New York; Mrs. Beatrice Rudes, Washington; L. D. James, antiques, Washington; Mrs. Louise Kieching and family, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Heaps and family, Springfield; Roy MacLeod, writer, New York; C. D. Lillie, Boston; Mrs. C. D. Lillie, artist, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wallace, Newtonville.

At the Parker Studios for the season are the following: Lillian Umsted, Zola Finney,



J. E. "Bunker" Stanwood

Philadelphia; Mrs. Wm. Eaton, Boston; Florence Hubbard, Jackson Heights, N. Y.; Misses Ibershaf, Cleveland; Elinore Owen, Rutherford, N. J.; Elizabeth Schanz, Glen Ridge, N. J.; Bernice Biberman, Elkins Park, Pa.; Sylvia Rosenback, Sylvia Brenner, Philadelphia; Ruth Bogarty, Germantown; Elizabeth Wolf, Philadelphia; Marjorie McCabe, Brookline; Zaida Och, East Orange, N. J.; Elizabeth Arnot, Orange, N. J.; Easter M. Armstrong, Florida; Luella Newell, Jean Chamblin, Beatrice Doane Craig, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Allen Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hasam, New York City; Elinor Mann, Germantown; C. L. Rainsford, Philadelphia; Emma-Lou Lewis, Chicago; Etta Gayon, Boston; Robert Salisbury, Richard Salisbury, Orange, N. J.; John Bolton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trobridge, New York City; Alice G. Conley, Boston; Ruth W. Stark, Jamaica Plain; Mrs. Ethel Burchard, Summit, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunkins, Washington; Mrs. Florence Marigold Wood, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Lars Lestron, New York City; Mr. Bertini-Ball, Hartford; Raymond Carter, Charles Gillette, Gloucester; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ortman and family, Long Island Sound, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gardner, Orange, N. J.

BRIER NECK

Arrivals at Brier Hotel: Eleanor Barr, H. R. Phillips, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brine, Alice R. Brine, Mrs. F. L. Harkins, Winchester; Mrs. Charles Barry, Watertown; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Miner, Holyoke; Dr. and Mrs. Thomas F. O'Brien, Mary E. O'Brien, Hilda F. O'Brien, Julie C. Bradley, Genevieve C. O'Brien, Margaret O'Brien, Mary A. O'Brien, Hartford.

GOOD HARBOR BEACH INN

Arrivals at Good Harbor Beach Inn: John McCoy, Harrison, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Dunn, Geo. F. Dunn Jr., Fitchburg; Sidney Parsons, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Rich, Maplewood, N. J.; Miss Florence Hyde, Schenectady; Miss Ethel Gordon, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Miss Katherine Atkinson, Bronxville; Miss Mary E. Tully, John R. Watson, Leominster; Mrs. Geo. F. Patridge, Miss Martha Partridge, Cambridge; Miss Jean MacLachlan, Miss Margaret Townsend, Hartford; Mr. and Mrs. K. G. Toy, Montreal; Mrs. C. McCarthy, Mrs. H. A. Dalton, Boston; Miss C. M. Beauchemin, Miss Ruth C. Foster, Miss M. Oeser, Miss Marguerite Sullivan, Fitchburg; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sanzenbach, Master Paul Sanzenbach, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; Mrs. Laura G. Taylor, Miss Phyllis G. Taylor, Worcester.

MERCHANT'S ISLAND

(Continued from page 11)

Old cottagers returning include Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cannell, with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Cannell, Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Cannell, and daughter Bertha of Everett.

Charles Kimball has spent another season on the island.

COL. INGERSOLL'S CENTENARY

(Continued from page 4)

period he was smooth faced and affable. Interviewed, he readily discoursed on several topics. As to his apparent buoyant health, he said, "I eat whenever I feel hungry, no matter when." With that John Fiske the historian, who for many years was a guest at the Hawthorne Inn, was in accord. His family life with wife and daughters was singularly happy. The Colonel's advanced theological views militated not in the least to his and his family's entree into the highest social and political circles where his ready wit and outstanding accomplishments made him an ever welcome guest.

(Continued on page 20)

Selling more than a Million a Week Cigarettes must be fresh at Sterling!



Now, clear, heavy
MINERAL OIL
in new economy
family size bottle —
full QUART

54c

• IMPORTANT SAVINGS! •

- 50c Lemon Extract, 4 oz. 29c
- 50c Vanilla Extract, 4 oz. 29c
- 50c Castor Oil, 8 oz. 29c
- 75c Lilac Vegetal, 8 oz. 29c
- 50c West Indian Bay Rum, 12 oz. 19c
- 25c Essence of Peppermint, 1 oz. 12½c
- 25c Aromatic Spirits of Ammonia 12½c
- 25c Spirits of Camphor, 1 oz. 12½c
- 1. S. P. Aspirin, 100s 39c
- 19c Epsom Salt, lb. 7c
- 1. S. P. Mercurochrome 9c
- Saccharin Tablets, 100s 12½c
- Oil of Citronella, 4 oz. 29c

COTY'S

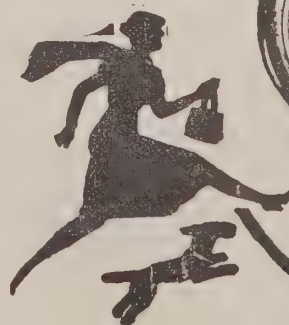
Silver Double

COMPACT

In Original
Packages

\$1.00

Originally \$2.89



SEE HOW YOU SAVE!

- RUBBING ALCOHOL, pt. 12½c
- MILK MAGNESIA, qt. 33c
- WHITE MINERAL OIL, qt. 54c
- 15c TINTEX DYES 9c
- \$1 PEPSODENT Antiseptic 69c
- 85c JAD SALTS 49c
- 50c EPSOM SALTS, 5 lbs. 24c
- 50c EX LAX CHOCOLATE 33c
- \$1 LARVEX (Moth Spray) 69c
- 30c EDWARDS Olive Tabs. 19c
- \$1.50 PETROLAGAR 89c
- 50c UNGUENTINE 32c
- 50c MELLO-GLO Face Powder 33c
- 35c LYONS Tooth Powder 22c
- ASPIRIN Tablets, 100s 39c
- HINKLE Tablets, 100s 12½c
- 30c WERNETS Powder 19c
- 59c ABSORBENT Cotton, lb. 29c

SLEEPY SALTS—.59, .89, 1.19

**50c DAY DREAM ROUGE
9c**

CANDY Specials!

- MacKintosh Rum and Butter
- TOFFEE, lb. 24c
- Assorted, Coconut-Center
- BON-BONS, lb. 19c
- Wrapped Assorted Cream
- CARAMELS, lb. 12½c

**\$1 LUCRETIA VANDERBILT
FACE POWDER
39c**

**\$1 ROGER & GALLEY
COMPACTS
39c**



Sale!
\$2.50
**Pocket
Watches**

Non-breakable crystal, satin-finish silver dial! New, thin model design, guaranteed one year!

\$1

• Remember — **DEVELOPING is Free at STERLING!**



TO MY LADY IN SEARCH OF THE PRACTICAL
RIGHT VALUES AND COMPLETE VARIETY ARE TO BE FOUND IN THE SHOPS OF
GLOUCESTER

ENJOY THE PASSING HOUR AND
THE CAPE ANN BREEZE



YACHTING

**THREE YACHTS ARE TIED
IN LADY SKIPPER SERIES**

GLOUCESTER, August 17 — Racing in the Lady Skipper series in the Triangle Class was resumed at Eastern Point today, with morning and afternoon engagements.

At the end of this afternoon's sail, three were tied for first, with 26 points, Pauline Raymond, Elizabeth Stewart and Kate Boyce. A point behind is Molly Williams, who won this afternoon's race. Several protests involving the leaders are pending.

The morning race was won by Mary Duprey, with Black Bess. This afternoon Molly Williams scored with Injun and totaled 25 points for the series, one behind the leaders. The summary:

**TRIANGLE CLASS
THIRD RACE, MORNING**

Black Bess, Mary Duprey	1:15:10
Injun, Elizabeth Stewart	1:15:32
Mavourneen, Kate Boyce	1:17:30
Bluebill, Elizabeth Ogilby	1:17:31
Flirt, Pauline Raymond	1:18:25
Kitmer II, Molly Williams	1:18:26
Athlon, Barbara Duprey	1:19:37
Cursor, Isabel Ogilby	1:21:55

AFTERNOON RACE

Injun, Molly Williams	2:00:34
Tantala, Barbara Duprey	2:02:18
Bluebill, Isabel Ogilby	2:04:26
Black Bess, Elizabeth Ogilby	2:04:50
Athlon, Mary Duprey	2:05:27
Kitmer II, Kate Boyce	2:05:58
Cursor, Pauline Raymond	2:07:33
Flirt, Elizabeth Stewart	2:08:29

SANDY BAY OPEN

ROCKPORT, Aug. 18 — Sandy Bay Yacht Club was host today to the skippers and crews of 80 boats, hailing from the racing clubs of Cape Ann, including Eastern Point, Annisquam, and the junior organization at Conomo Point, while the fleet total was swelled by a squadron of seven from the American Yacht Club at Newburyport and a triangle from Marblehead. The starting fleet was two under the record total of 82 which

For Seventy-Two Years

THIS PHARMACY has been dispensing Reliable

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

to the people of Cape Ann. Have you ever given us an opportunity to prove to you our capabilities along the lines of EFFICIENCY and REAL SERVICE? We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage this present season.

The Wetherell Pharmacy

P. O. SQUARE

Gloucester Society of Artists

SECOND EXHIBITION OF THE SEASON

August 5 to September 11

GALLERY, Eastern Point Road, East Gloucester

HOURS: Weekdays, 10 to 6; Sundays, 2 to 6

Gallery 'Phone 3842

OPEN FREE TO PUBLIC

competed on "Sandy Bay Day" in 1932.

A light, streaky southwester, hauling a bit to the southward at times, and smooth sea were the conditions with courses of varying size, mostly inside Sandy Bay breakwater for the 13 starting classes. For the sonders, I's and triangles, full courses were the order of the day, the first two groups getting what amounted to a sea marathon with two circuits of the 7½ mile course, with the outer mark off Loblolly and just inside Thatcher's. The triangles were started on this same route but were flagged at the end of the first round when a dying wind made a finish improbable.

The summary:

CLASS K, SONDEES (14½ Miles)

Skeezix, Harry Wheeler	3:10:00
Lady II, Wm. F. Macdonald	3:11:50
Tid IV, Mrs. G. Ellis	withdrew
Vim, Dane Chandler	withdrew

TRIANGLE CLASS (7½ Miles)

Eastern Point—Marblehead—Newburyport	
Bluebill, Horace Bent, EP	1:51:48
Vagus, William T. Haley, M.	1:53:02
Cursor, Robert T. Brown, EP	1:54:20
Tokalon, William G. Dodge, N.	1:55:30
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr., EP	2:02:30
Flirt, Bobby Elwell, EP	2:03:15
Black Bess, Henry Sleeper, EP	withdrew
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien, EP	withdrew
Injun, Hastings Gamage, EP	withdrew

CLASS I, 18-Footers (14½ Miles)

Onward II, Laura Cooney	3:18:50
Paloma, George Roberts	TNT

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

(8 Miles)

Sans Souci, Homer Clark	1:54:55
Ibex, Max Kuehne	1:56:16
California, Reginald Smith	1:58:20
Ara, H. Bradlee	1:58:27
Eclipse, Guy Hale	1:59:47
Star of India, Hale and Wendell	2:00:18
Altaire, Pierce Grover	2:02:23
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler	2:16:36

BIRD CLASS (7½ Miles)

Sandy Bay—Annisquam

Canvasback, Robert Cox, A.	1:44:35
Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury, A.	1:44:50
Wren, W. E. Lufkin, A.	1:47:09
Peewee, Charles Pierce, SB	1:48:32
No. 10, Oloof, Evelyn	

Woodbury, A.	1:53:17
Oriole, Stephen Johnson, SB	1:56:35
Ibis, Donald Frost, SB	1:57:57
Robolink, Wm. Doelger, SB	withdrew
Plunger, Bryan Russ, A.	withdrew

CLASS O (7½ Miles)

Sand Boy, Revnolds Beal	1:58:10
Touchdown, Edith Cooney	2:02:55
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter	2:04:12
Jimble, S. Mackey	withdrew

SANDY BAY CLASS, 15-FOOTERS

(8 Miles)

Mamie, John Chianciola	2:09:19
Jolo, Joseph F. Lockett	2:09:54
Myrtice A., Lindley I. Dean	2:12:35
CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS (7½ Miles)	
Tousareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr.	2:04:30
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers	2:05:10
Arethusa, Gordon Ellis	2:05:17
Swan, Torrence Baker	2:09:51
Guerriere, Emma Raymond	2:10:22
Lucky Duck, Dick Pillsbury	2:10:57
Maryland, Meredith Boyce	2:11:01
Bemo, Bratenahl Brothers	2:12:09
Mickey Mouse, Margaret C. Smith	2:14:13
Fontana, Carl Jacobs	2:14:35
Yankee Doodle, Harrison Poole	withdrew

PILOT CLASS (7½ Miles)

Flash, Jerry Bruno	1:46:10
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts	1:46:37
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers	withdrew

CAT CLASS (7½ Miles)

Annisquam—Conomo Point

Caterpillar II, Ben Smith, A.	2:10:38
Alice, Vincent Farnsworth, CP	2:13:29
Janet, H. K. Spencer, CP	2:14:25
Mit Me, Lane and Richardson, CP	2:17:03
Kitten, Hersom Brothers, CP	2:17:40

CHECKING ACCOUNTS

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

We Act as Trustee, Executor or Administrator

We Solicit Your Patronage

Cape Ann National Bank

"THE SERVICE BANK"

154 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER, MASS.

FISH CLASS (7¼ Miles)
Sandy Bay—Annisquam—Conomo Point
Sea Horse, Robert Mechem, A....1:43:38
Flying Fish, Albert Hale, A....1:48:33
Goldfish, J. Cunningham, A....1:49:00
Redfish, C. P. LeRoy Jr., CP....1:49:23
Judy, Lane and Grace, SB1:49:40
Skipjack, Tewksbury Bros., SB1:49:44
Dab, David Dennison, A1:50:23
Flounder, Peter Barnard, SB1:51:45
Pollywog II, John Mechem, A....1:51:50
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford, A....1:52:12
Whitefish, J. A. Newman, CP1:52:25
Snapper, E. Ober Pride, CP1:53:18
Shad, Bronson Farnum, A1:56:04
Caviar, Kirkham Cornwell, A....1:57:03
Pompano, Fred C. Cobb Jr., A....1:59:19

FLAMINGO AND GOLDFISH
LEAD ANNISQUAM RIVALS

GLOUCESTER, August 19 — A squall from the northward and the turning of the tide saved the Fish Class from finishing outside the limit in the race at Annisquam this afternoon.

The course was leeward-windward to the inner mark and return, a fair sailing breeze at the first, but which flattened as the fleet got outside the river into the bay.

The Bird Class was a duel between Canvasback and Flamingo, and was won by the latter. Goldfish won in the Fish Class. The summary:

BIRD CLASS
Flamingo, Paul Woodbury2:30:40
Canvasback, Robert Cox2:30:50
Avis, Walter E. Olsen Jr.2:32:10
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury2:33:05
Plunger, Bryan Russ2:35:10

FISH CLASS
Goldfish, J. D. Cunningham Jr....2:28:20
Malo'o, Mary Bradley2:28:28
Shad, Bronson Farnum2:28:30
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield2:28:35
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford2:28:45
Perch, Harry Griffin2:28:50
Sea Horse, Robert Mechem2:28:52
Dab, David Dennison2:29:05
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale2:29:27
Popano, Fred Cobb2:29:45
Wassop II, Samuel Usher 2d2:30:10
Pollywog II, John Mechem2:30:20
Bonito, Hector R. Carveth Jr....2:31:03
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester2:31:20
Tarpon, John W. Lowe2:31:35

FOG AND CALM POSTPONE
RACES AT EASTERN POINT

GLOUCESTER, August 19 — For the first time this season wind went out of business at Eastern Point this afternoon and brought a postponement of the club sailing for Sonders and Cape Cod Knockabouts and left a quartet of triangles, on their annual ocean race to the Boston Lightship and return, in quest of the Talbot Trophy, lolling about for several hours.

Carlton W. Wonson's Carelcilla, Harry H. Walker's Athlon, crewed by Jonathan S. Raymond and son; Parker Whittemore's Spray and Hastings Gamage's Injun were sent off at 9 o'clock from the club line in the harbor on the long trek to the lightship. The boats beat out into Massachusetts Bay in fog as thick as mud and were soon out of sight of each other. Spray and Injun gave it up during the middle of the afternoon and returned. The other pair stuck to it until they were within a mile of the turn and then headed back when it was apparent they could not finish within the nine-hour time limit. They were picked



Make your summer stay
more pleasant and eco-
nomical by buying your
food at our combination
markets in Gloucester

57 Washington St. 147 Main St.

Rockport — 37 Main St.

MEATS FRUITS FISH
BAKERY PRODUCTS
GROCERIES VEGETABLES

First National Stores

THE ROCKAWAY
AND COTTAGES
At ROCKY NECK, EAST GLOUCESTER

Right on the Water
Commanding a Superb View of the Ocean
Accommodates 400 W. A. Publicover, Proprietor



INSURANCE
ALL KINDS
STRONGEST COMPANIES
JOHN A. JOHNSON
Gloucester National Bank Bldg.
Telephones 16 and 17
Just off Custom House Square

Pringle's History of Gloucester, 1892

The Gloucester Tercentenary Book
ALSO FOUR LOG BOOKS OF DEEP SEA
VOYAGES

FOR SALE AT
BLANCHARD'S
125 MAIN STREET GLOUCESTER

up at 6 o'clock by the club's launch Ichthus, just before a squall struck, and towed home.

Sonders and Cape Cod knockabouts were sent away at 3 on their regular sail, but were nearly an hour in getting out of the harbor. They failed to finish within the time limit.

CAPT. CHIANCOLA REPEATS
SANDY BAY CLASS WIN

ROCKPORT, August 19 — Capt. John Chiancola, who with his Mamie in the Sandy Bay Class won the class trophy in that division yesterday, repeated his win in the Mamie today.

The lightness of the southwest wind today caused the judges to decide to make it a one-round affair, the usual triangle being sailed. The first leg was a reach to Straitsmouth over a broad reach across on the third leg and a beat to the starting line.

The "I" class, which hauled out of the racing several weeks ago, returned to the game today. The Maidee, Capt. Gifford Beal, was the winner. The summary:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS
Sans Souci, Gerry Clark1:23:30
Altaire, Pierce Grover1:24:51
Eclipse, Guy Hale1:25:08
California, Reginald Smith1:25:55
Ibex, Max Kuehne1:27:28
Ara, H. Bradlee1:30:00
Star of India, Hale and Wendell..1:30:35
Comet, Dr. Roy Wheeler1:33:01

CLASS "T" 18-FOOTERS
Maidie II, Gifford Beal1:16:00
Onward II, Laura Cooney1:17:40
Paloma, George Roberts1:17:41

SANDY BAY CLASS 15-FOOTERS
Mamie, John Chiancola1:26:30
Jolo, Joseph F. Lockett1:28:20
Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean1:28:59

BIRD CLASS
Peewee, Charles Pierce1:21:50
Ibis, Donald Frost1:29:40
Oriole, Stephen Johnson1:31:00

CLASS "O"
Big Dipper, W. J. Carter1:24:25
Sand Boy, Reynolds BealD N F
Touchdown, Edith CooneyD N F

PILOT CLASS
Flash, Jerry Bruno1:21:06
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers1:25:18
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts1:26:15

FISH CLASS
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers1:20:43
Flounder, Peter Barnard1:20:50
Judy, Lane and Grace1:22:11

MORNING AND AFTERNOON
RACES AT ANNISQUAM

GLOUCESTER, August 20 — Morning and afternoon races were sailed at Annisquam today. The summary:

Morning race:
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury1:39:30
Plunger, Bryan Russ1:41:50
Avis, W. E. Olson Jr.disqualified
Flamingo, D. H. Woodburydisqualified
Canvasback, Robert Coxdisqualified

FISH CLASS
Perch, Harry Griffin1:36:21
Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale1:37:13
Goldfish, J. D. Cunningham Jr....1:38:28
Pompano, Fred C. Cobb Jr.1:39:30
Dab, David Dennison1:40:12
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester...1:40:58
Pollywog II, John Mechem1:42:04
Malo'o, Mary A. Bradley1:42:21
Wassop II, Samuel Usher 2d1:42:51
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford1:44:00
Starfish, Virginia Faxon1:44:06
Shad, Bronson Farnum1:42:28
Bonito, Hector Carveth Jr.1:55:00
Sailfish, Paul Littlefielddisqualified
Sea Horse, Richard Mechemdisqualified

Afternoon race:
BIRD CLASS
Canvasback, Robert Cox1:10:38
Oloof, Evelyn Woodbury1:12:44

(Continued on page 20)

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN SOMEONE?

The last minute gift hunt begins! Everyone at home must be remembered! Let's see! There's a CIGARETTE CASE for Bob, JEWELRY for Joan, SHOE BAGS for Alice, a NAUTICAL LAMP for Uncle Harry, BOOK ENDS for the Nelsons, a BAG for Marion, COD SKIN BILLFOLD for Joe — and so on and on!

How easy and economical to solve problems with

BLANCHARD'S GIFTS

125 MAIN STREET
1913

GLOUCESTER
1933

MILADY GOES SHOPPING

(Continued from page 13)

know what ails you. What is all this touse you're making because I happen to mention the Bradstreet's hot water heater? I think you should take a few days in Cambridge with Mervyn to quiet your nerves, I dare say Timothy would put you up. By the way, I haven't had any letters from Mervyn since he's been gone, and I don't understand it. I hope Timothy is taking good care of him."

"That's an awfully nice heater the Bradstreets are having," remarked Bridget, in an attempt to sidetrack her aunt. "I saw them down to the Gloucester Gas Light office when I went in to pay the bill. It seems that these are storage tanks, and work on a thermostat so that the water is always kept hot — no cooling down on you just when you want to take a bath."

"I suppose that's an unkind allusion to OUR water heater, isn't it? Well, let me tell you this, the Bradstreets are likely to wake up some fine morning and find themselves asphixiated."

"Oh no, Aunt Gussie," replied Bridget. "The pilot is so arranged that if the flame goes out the gas flow immediately shuts off, and they're absolutely fool-proof so that there is positively no danger of escaping gas. The storage tanks are insulated, too, and —"

"Enough," said Mrs. Henshaw. "Did you remember to buy any Gorton's salad fish?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie. And some Gorton's fresh mackerel, deep sea roe, finnan haddie —"

"That reminds me! We must send Mervyn a can of finnan haddie, he's so fond of it, and he'll never get it at Timothy's because Timothy hates fish. Don't forget to mail him a can next time you go down town, Chubby."

"No, Aunt Gussie, I'll take care of it. Just leave it to me."

"Oh I say, Aunt Gussie, we had planned to go to Del Monte's tonight," remarked Jolyon, who had forgotten to report the fact before. "Do you mind?"

"No, Jolyon," replied Mrs. Henshaw to her nephew's surprise. "In fact," she added, "I think I'll go with you."

"Oh."

"Well, you don't seem very pleased about the prospect of having my company."

"Yes, I am, Aunt Gussie. We'd love to have Aunt Gussie come with us wouldn't we?"

"We certainly would," cried Bridget and Chubby with false heartiness.

"We asked Sylvia and Emily and a chap Bridget knows to make up a party," remarked Jolyon hesitantly.

"Splendid, Jolyon! We shall be a merry group. Chubby! what are you saying under your breath?"

"I was saying how perfectly ripping you were coming along."

"Well, I'm not too old to have a little fun even at my age!" simpered his aunt. "And now that that's settled, I want to know if Bridget looked around for a wedding present that I could send Mrs. Dinsworth's daughter. Mrs. Dinsworth is quite a prominent member of Worcester society, so I want the present to be something especially nice. Did you find anything, Bridget?"

"Yes, Aunt Gussie. I found a peach of a wedding gift in the Gloucester

Electric office. It's called a hostess tray, and it's a stunning thing, chromium plated, and has a two-slice automatic toaster and four neat little square dishes on it, and —"

"What are the four neat little square dishes for, may I ask?" inquired Chubby.

"Relishes, dumbbell. One end of the tray has an arrangement for cutting crusts off bread. I forgot to say that the toaster is chromium plated, too, and you can have a waffle iron instead if you prefer it."

"That sounds very satisfactory, Bridget," replied Mrs. Henshaw approvingly. "Why didn't you bring it home?"

"I would have, Aunt Gussie — or at least I would have phoned you to see if it was what you wanted, but it was just lunch time when I discovered it, and I was too famished to stop, so I ran up to Sterlings and had a bite at their luncheonette."

"What did you have?" asked Chubby quickly.

"I had two of the largest sandwiches I ever saw, Chubby, and a gigantic ice cream soda, although I couldn't enjoy it properly because I kept wondering if I shouldn't rather be having an orangade or a lemonade. But did you know they had books of lunch tickets? I got one so that I can run in there anytime I happen to be down town and don't have any money with me."

"I don't know what you young people would have done in *my* day when you couldn't run in and get an ice cream soda whenever you wanted one," remarked Mrs. Henshaw. "I suppose you would have felt much abused. Well, what is it Banner?"

"Someone to see you, Madame."

"Who it is?"

"A Mr. Timothy Henshaw."

—C. ANNE SHORE.

L. E. ANDREWS & CO.

Hardware, Heating and Plumbing Contractors

Kitchen Furnishings, Garden Tools, Prepared Paints, Hardware of all descriptions. Vessel work, Yachting Hardware, Garden Hose, etc.

'Phones 645 and 646

121 MAIN STREET, GLOUCESTER

(Opposite Waiting Station)

—SILENT AUTOMATIC OIL BURNERS—

MORTON'S

BOOKS, STATIONERY, OFFICE
SUPPLIES, GREETING
CARDS, GIFTS

and

LENDING LIBRARY

6 PLEASANT ST.
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

ANTIPODEAN REMINISCENCES

(Continued from page 7)

Steamer *Niagare* and stopped at Fuji or Suva, the capital, a very large city, with many foreigners. The natives have very thick bushy hair standing out from their face like our bobbed girls when they have it fuzzed and puffed out. We drove all around the outskirts, the roadside having a profusion of different flowers, bought native beads and chains, and the next day we were ready to once more glide along old ocean bound for Honolulu and the mainland of home.

The End

THE TROUBLESOME TRIPPER

(Continued from page 4)

so pronounced that the Playground Commission made a charge of 50 cents to all outsiders for parking when down for a day's recreation. The Commissioners report that this has worked admirably, that the better class of trippers, law abiding and self-respecting heartily endorse the move and gladly pay for the privilege. The result has been to sift out the undesirables and redeem order and decency in the locality. A distinctly better class of visitors is noted in consequence.

At the city's area at Little Good Harbor Beach the Municipal Council has set apart a tract capable of parking a thousand cars for outsiders and another area of 500 car capacity for its own

citizens. Here the problem has become pronounced. The imposition of a parking fee for the outsiders would in the opinion of many perceptibly tone up the character of these visitors welcomed as long as they behave themselves.

Farther along at Pebbly Beach in Rockport the abutters to the beach who own to low water have been troubled with the same problems. They have solved it by posting in and declaring it closed to all but the citizens of Rockport. The Land court some time ago decreed that there is a roadway 66-feet wide leading to the beach but as this is now flooded with sea water the greater part of the time its value as a means of access to the strand is negligible.

At Long Beach the upland bordering right to the beach head has been built upon in such a manner as to debar access to a view of the beach and to give no point of vantage to the outside tripper to make his pitch for the day in that locality. Only at Stage Fort Park is unrestricted parking permitted and here it appears that most of the undesirables shunted away from all other sections make their Sunday habitat judged by the bedlam of noise which now arises on the place from early dawn on the Sabbath to the time when the Arabs fold their tents at night and hie themselves homeward and silence broods over the place once more.

It has been shown that the auto tripper bringing along his lunch leaves

but little to the shopkeepers of the place. More and more the summer resident taxpayer becomes vital in the economic scheme of things in keeping the tax rate down and affording municipal luxuries, unattainable but for his presence. The question for the authorities is which? Encourage the summer resident taxpayer who patronize local tradespeople or the itinerant automobilist whose spending power is nil.

What to do with this crowd is a problem. Nantasket and Revere beaches absorb much of it near their homes but the overflow now finds sanctuary alone in this city. Should the state and nation go ahead with the Plum Island project and build a bridge from the mainland it would care for much of the element under adequate state and national regulation which now makes itself manifest along this section of the shore.

The latest outbreak of this trouble is at heretofore sequestered Folly Cove increased during the past 15 years perceptibly in valuation. Recently the summer residents of the locality protested to the Municipal Council against the nuisance alleged to have arisen on account of a dance hall in the locality just across the line. The remedy itself lies in the officials of Rockport who recently asked for and were granted consideration in granting a license at Long Beach on the ground that it would depreciate their property. It was accorded. The Folly Cove delegation of 60 designed similar reciprocity be meted out.

Everett A. Flye, Opt. D.

Registered Optometrist

Established 1902

156 Main Street, Gloucester

Gloucester Auto Bus Co.

Exclusive Street Passenger Transportation on Cape Ann, Gloucester and East Gloucester, Annisquam, Lanesville, Pigeon Cove, Rockport, West Gloucester, Essex, Magnolia, Manchester.

Starter's Office, 114 Main Street

Information: Telephone 2195 — Telephone 1675

PURE ICE

*Frozen Naturally in the Purest Ponds
in New England*

Nothing to get out of order. The Perfect Refrigerant. To keep food juicy in a refrigerator requires some moisture. No mechanical-chemical devices yet developed by man, regardless of how costly or intricate, equals ice as a safe, reliable, silent and economical cold maker.

CAPE POND ICE CO.

Telephone 180

GLOUCESTER

TRAVEL

STEAMSHIP TICKETS—ALL LINES

No Extra Cost

LONG AND SHORT CRUISES

PASSPORT AND VISA INFORMATION

HERSEY TRAVEL AGENCY

**WM. G. BROWN CO.
PLEASANT ST. STORE
GLOUCESTER
MASS.**

COL. INGERSOLL'S CENTENARY

(Continued from page 15)

In addition to the natural delights of the seashore the Colonel was interested in his family genealogy and took advantage of his stay to look up the family records, which went down deep in the subsod of the Cape. George Ingersoll was the son of Richard, who came from Bedfordshire, Eng. He is first recorded as in Gloucester in 1646 and may have been of the Dorchester Colony. He was a selectman of the town in 1652 and was licensed to keep an ordinary. He owned a house in the "harbor" that is the central part of the city. His son Samuel was a ship-builder at Eastern Point. Descendants perpetuate the name here today.

The *Boston Transcript* commenting upon this says:

AN INGERSOLL CENTENARY

Just one hundred years ago today Robert G. Ingersoll was born, the son of a sincerely orthodox Congregational minister who was also a gentle, loving father. The revolt of the boy from churchly religion was tempered by his home-life. He was encouraged to think for himself, which is a goodly Congregational tradition. But the heart of religion was always in the crusader against what he believed to be the errors of Christianity. Throughout his career there is invariably present, even in the most incisive and denunciatory arguments of his addresses and books, a positive note of one seeking for truth that life may be more free, full and joyous.

To Robert G. Ingersoll the world is debtor because this was his insistence. We should always be grateful to him that, though he may have gone astray in specific doctrines, he was eternally sound in principle and his sincerity cannot be doubted. The essentials of spiritual worth in human nature he revered, some concepts he questioned, a few he denied, but, take him all in all, his influence must be counted on the side of religion and humanity.

Also this letter to the editor.

INGERSOLLIANA

To the Editor of the Transcript:

Your editorial about Robert C. Ingersoll

brings to mind an experience I had just ten years ago this month in Peoria, Ill., which for a long time was the residence of Colonel Ingersoll before he lived in New York to practice law. This latter experience did not add to his fame.

Business kept me in Peoria over Sunday. To pass the time I took a walk and ran across a good life-size statue of Ingersoll, finger up-lifted and a considerable paunch. While I was admiring the work of art two young ladies in their late teens came along. I doffed my hat and inquired: "What did this man do to deserve a monument?" One gave me a blank look. The other retorted with contempt, "He made watches."

I wrote my experience to the local paper. My letter was printed with this editorial comment: "How Peoria has fallen. We used to be known as the hot bed of whisky and agnosticism, and both are gone." (1923). Another incident may be apropos. Col. Ingersoll was a great lover of the beautiful. He had on his desk a handsomely bound copy of Tom Paine's "Age of Reason."

A friend asked, "Colonel, what did that book cost you?" Quick as a flash he answered, "The governorship of Illinois."

H. F. M.

East Orange, N. J., Aug. 12.

YACHTING

(Continued from page 17)

Flamingo, D. H. Woodbury1:13:59
Avis, W. E. Olson Jr.1:14:17
Plunger, Bryan Russ1:20:41

FISH CLASS

Flying Fish, Albert G. Hale1:20:52
Sea Horse, Robert Mechem1:21:07
Barracuda Jr., John Worcester1:21:15
Caviar, Kirkham Cornwell1:21:54
Pompano, Fred C. Cobb Jr.1:25:31
Perch, Harry Griffin1:26:26
Sailfish, Paul Littlefield1:26:34
Pollywog II, John Mechem1:26:55
Goldfish, J. D. Cunningham Jr.1:27:10
Dab, David Dennison1:27:16
Malolo, Mary A. Bradley1:27:14
Shad, Bronson Farnum1:27:55
Wassop II, Samuel Usher 2d1:29:18
Navarra, Lyndon Crawford1:32:14
Bonito, Hector R. Carveth Jr.1:35:54

TERN, INJUN WIN

AT EASTERN POINT

GLOUCESTER, August 20 — A light, steady northeast breeze with a slight ground swell prevailed for the Eastern Point race this afternoon. The triangular course gave a spinnaker run to the southward, a reach across and a beat to the finish.

The summary:

CLASS K SONDEERS

Tern, Jacob D. Cox Jr.1:43:12
Skeezix, Harry Wheeler1:45:25
Lady II, Isaac Patch Jr.1:46:27
Tid IV, Leonard Ellis1:47:46

TRIANGLE CLASS

Injun, Hastings Gamage1:50:15
Black Bess, Henry Sleeper1:51:32
Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:51:45
Athlon, J. S. Raymond Jr.1:52:29
Bluebill, Horace Bent1:53:34
Mavourneen, Gerald O'Brien1:53:57
Kitmer II, Stewart and Meade1:56:44
Tantala, Hyde Cox1:57:26
Flirt, Bobby Elwell1:58:04

SNAPPER AND ALICE

CONOMO POINT VICTORS

ESSEX, Aug. 20 — Two classes raced under the Conomo Point Yacht Club's burgee in a light northeaster, in Essex River today. Snapper and Alice were the winners. The summary:

FISH CLASS

Snapper, E. Ober Pride1:12:15
Redfish, C. P. LeRoy Jr.1:14:14
Whitefish, J. A. Newman1:16:00
Kingfish, K. A. Cass1:22:30

CAT CLASS

Alice, V. Farnsworth1:13:38
Kitten, Hersom Brothers1:14:08
Janet, H. K. Spencer1:15:00
Mit Me, Lane and Richardson1:15:45

TWO RACES SAILED IN

LIGHT AIR AT ROCKPORT

ROCKPORT, August 20 — A morning and afternoon race was the program of the day at the Sandy Bay Yacht Club at Rockport. A light northeast wind and a lift to the sea prevailed in both sessions. The summary:

Sailoff of August 5:

SANDY BAY CLASS, 15-FOOTERS

Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean0:52:32
Jolo, Joseph F. Lockett0:55:53

BIRD CLASS

Peewee, Charles Pierce0:48:08
Oriole, Stephen Johnson0:51:22
Ibis, Donald Frostwithdrew

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Ibex, Max Kuehne0:48:24
California, Reginald Smith0:49:33
Sans Souci, Homer Clark0:49:37
Star of India, Hale and Wendell0:49:50
Eclipse, Guy Hale0:50:35
Altair, Pierce Grover0:51:10
Ara, H. Bradlee0:51:19

CLASS I, 18-FOOTERS

Onward II, Laura Cooney0:49:04
Maidie II, Gifford Beal0:49:48

P. M. sailoff of August 6:

CLASS O

Big Dipper, W. J. Carter0:46:05
Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal0:47:12
Touchdown, Edith Cooney0:48:38

PILOT CLASS

Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts0:41:51
Flash, Jerry Bruno0:43:51
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers0:47:56

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace0:46:43
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers0:47:34
Flounder, Peter Barnard0:49:31

Afternoon race:

INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS

Sans Souci, Homer Clark0:50:15
Star of India, Hale and Wendell0:50:38
Ibex, Max Kuehne0:51:40
California, Reginald Smith0:51:42
Ara, H. Bradlee0:52:19
Altair, Pierce Grover0:54:55
Eclipse, Guy Hale0:55:24

BIRD CLASS

Peewee, Charles Pierce0:46:52
Oriole, Stephen Johnson0:47:04

SANDY BAY, 15-FOOTERS

Jolo, Joseph F. Lockett0:57:43
Mamie, John Chiancola0:59:28
Myrtice A, Lindley I. Dean0:59:52

CLASS I, 18-FOOTERS

Onward II, Laura Cooney0:44:28
Paloma, George Roberts0:45:21

CLASS O

Big Dipper, W. J. Carter0:49:52
Sand Boy, Reynolds Beal0:50:16
Touchdown, Edith Cooney0:53:18

PILOT CLASS

Flash, Jerry Bruno0:44:32
Greenhorn, H. C. Tufts0:44:35
Shirlidee, Johnson Brothers0:50:18

FISH CLASS

Judy, Lane and Grace0:48:15
Skipjack, Tewksbury Brothers0:48:38
Flounder, Peter Barnard0:50:18

MISS MARGARET SMITH

EASTERN POINT VICTOR

GLOUCESTER, August 21 — In a resail of the postponed race for the Cape Cod knockabouts of the Eastern Point Yacht Club, Mickey Mouse, sailed by Margaret Smith, won by a decisive margin. The wind was light from the northeast and the going smooth on the harbor course. The summary:

CAPE COD KNOCKABOUTS

Resail of August 19

Mickey Mouse, Margaret Smith1:18:40
Maryland, Kate Boyce1:21:24
Touareg, Laurence A. Brown Jr.1:22:01
Sylph, Cunningham Brothers1:22:55
Arethusa, Gordon Ellis1:24:10
Old Ironsides, Joan and Ann Raymond1:24:21
Swan, Torrance Baker1:25:05
Remo, Bratenahl Brothers1:25:47
Guerriere, Jock Raymond1:28:45

TWO JUNIOR CREWS AT

GLOUCESTER FOR RACES

GLOUCESTER, August 22 — The first of the crews which will

compete in the National Junior sailing championship for the Sears Cup and North American Yacht Racing medals arrived today. They are from Vermillion, O., representing the Vermillion Boat Club and from the Duxbury Yacht Club on the South Shore. Racing starts on Monday.

Today's arrivals were Herbert Myers, captain; Carl Swanveck and Gilpin Root from the Great Lakes, and Ralph Lawson, captain; Randall Young and Jeffries Stetson from the South Shore Club.

Other teams will compete from Pleon Yacht Club, Marblehead; Portsmouth, N. H., Madison Beach, Conn., Yacht Club; Larchmont, N. Y., and Great South Bay Yacht Racing Association, Bay Shore, Long Island.

A race was arranged this afternoon to give the visitors an opportunity to become acquainted with the boats to be used and with local waters. Bobby Brown of the Eastern Point Club led a quintet over the outside triangle. The summary:

TRIANGLE CLASS

Cursor, Robert F. Brown1:58:10
Injun, Hastings Gamage2:01:52
Mavourneen, Isaac Patch Jr.2:03:38
Athlon, Herbert Myers2:04:02
Flirt, Ralph Lawson2:07:12

LITTLE THEATRE

(Continued from page 5)

society by dropping the matter. Dancy, on the other hand, though ready to fight De Levis, is not anxious to take court action for defamation of character, and it is only after being urged to do so by his friends and his young wife that he agrees to let the courts settle the matter.

Selective Line of Gifts for
all Occasions



Studio of
Handicrafts

40 Rocky Neck Avenue
East Gloucester, Mass.

Looms Ready for Special
Instruction in Weaving

Meanwhile fresh proof of his guilt comes up. A Mr. Gilman, bookie on a race course, has one of the stolen notes, and a wine seller, Ricardo, has another. Ricardo admits, hesitantly, that the money was given him by Dancy as a settlement on his daughter who was Dancy's mistress previous to his marriage.

Dancy's friends are heartbroken at the news, but they are still loyal to him. His solicitor, though refusing to go on with the case, offers to allow his client to escape from the office, urging that he join the foreign legion. Dancy is tempted, but decides to see his wife first.

A warrant for his arrest is issued. His wife urges him to escape, pleads with him to flee to some foreign country, and promises to join him there, but Dancy will not allow her to sacrifice herself to him. He takes the only course possible under the circumstances, and puts a bullet through his heart as the officer comes to take him into custody.

Walter Holbrook was the actor chosen for the role of Capt. Dancy, and he proved himself more than competent to portray it. Mr. Holbrook was at all times easy on the stage, and his tall figure made him appear "every inch a soldier."

As Mabel, his wife, Peggy Leland was extremely appealing, and Jane Bancroft as the sophisticated though sympathetic friend, gave a delightful performance.

Donald Graf, however, was the outstanding member of the cast this week. His interpretation of De Levis, the Jew, brought out all the crafty, sneering, mercenary quality of the man, resenting insults to his race, yet exhibiting those very instincts most likely to raise condemnation.

The host at the country house, Charles Windsor, was played by Charles Edgecomb in his usual satisfactory manner. In Mr. Edgecomb the Little Theatre has an actor on which it can depend for an excellent performance of any part intrusted to him. We also liked Evelyn Symons as Lady Adela, the lovely and gracious hostess of Meldon Court.

Richard Sullivan was splendid in the role of Major Colford, the loyal and devoted friend of the unfortunate Dancy. He was especially effective in the scene with Mrs. Dancy after the captain had shot himself. Robert Bardwell carried the illusion of age surprisingly well as the kind-hearted and ultra-conservative lawyer, Jacob Twisden, and the part of General Canynge was well characterized by M. E. Stevens.

The several minor parts were all exceptionally well taken. John Mann, who is, in our opinion, the

best comedian in the group, received a hand on his first and last exit. His portrayal of the bookie, Gilman, was truly Dickensian, and his cockney accent delicious. This bit could easily have been overdrawn, but Mr. Mann never spoils the humor of a character by exaggerating it.

As Lord St. Erth, one of the gentlemen at the London club, John Goss gave a very pleasing performance, and Lathrop Compton was brusque and business-like in his capacity of secretary to Mr. Twisden.

Ray Williams was charming as the insouciant young chap at the club, and we should have liked to have seen more of him. He also did a good bit as Ricardo, the wine seller. The role of Inspector Dede was amusingly portrayed by Harry Pedicord, and Emily Deans and Nathan Sample were effective in their small parts.

Mrs. Evans, the director, has infused the actors with her dynamic vitality to such an extent that there is never for a moment any let down in the tempo of the play. It must have been difficult in the brief space of time allowed

for rehearsals to whip the actors into such a state of perfection. There was no hesitancy, no ad libbing, as far as we could see, and no "feeling for lines."

Lester Lang and his assistants, Theodore Packard and Martin Falton deserve especial credit for the artistic and entirely appropriate scenery they produced for this piece. The sets were so arranged that they could be quickly shifted, thereby excluding the long waits between scenes which are tedious to an audience.

Next week's performance will be "Paris Bound," by Philip Barry.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

J. ELIOT ENNEKING

(Continued from page 5)

A remarkably nice piece of work is "Harvest Time" in which the effect of sunlight falling on a field of haystacks has been effectively reproduced. "Summer Day," an impression of the old derelict stone barge at Rocky Neck, is notable for its strong and colorful handling.

Two views of the Rocky Neck railways, one using the Little Theatre as a background, are both excellent canvases. In a particularly delightful small marine, "Lifting Fog," the artist has caught with accuracy the effect of little boats at anchor in a heavy mist.

Mr. Enneking studied at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, and at the Art Students' League of New York. He is a member of the Salmagundi Club, the Gloucester Art Association, the New Haven Paint and Clay Club, and the Connecticut Academy of Fine Arts.

—MILDRED SHUTE.

ENNEKING EXHIBITION

J. Eliot Enneking, a member of the North Shore Arts Association and the Gloucester Society of Artists, is exhibiting a few of his small paintings at the Red Chevron, 17 Rocky Neck avenue, East Gloucester, the hours are from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily except Sundays. The exhibit will continue through September.

Most of the pictures were painted at Gloucester, and a few in Mystic, Conn. The titles follow: "Green Fishing Boat," "Winter, Mystic, Connecticut," "Rainy Day," "A Day in September," "Grey Day," "In the Flower Garden," "In the Morning Hours," "Birch Trees," "On the Ways," "Lumber Schooner," "Roofs and Chimneys," and "High Leas."

The public is cordially invited to attend.

GLOUCESTER SOCIETY OF ARTISTS' BALL

The cabaret held at City Hall by the Gloucester Society of Artists was so thoroughly successful that it has been rumored another one may be given later on this season.

Several attractive features, such as Gordon Grant's character sketches of old-time salts, and Jacqueline Magrath's Oriental dance delighted the audience. Miss Magrath was accompanied on the piano by her father, Frank Magrath.

Booths were set up around the room. Trade was particularly brisk at the one which contained actual masks of film stars which were donated to the Society by the Einson-Freeman company of Long Island. Eager patrons bought out the supply of specially wrapped candies and the 400 corsage bouquets long before the evening was over, and many had their silhouettes made and their fortunes told.

One of the most amusing numbers on the program was William



"PARIS BOUND"
by PHILIP BARRY
A Comedy in Three Acts
Friday & Saturday Evenings
August 25 and 26
AT 8.30 SHARP
Gloucester School of the
Little Theatre
ROCKY NECK • GLOUCESTER
September 1-2: "The Young Idea"
by Noel Coward
A Comedy in Three Acts
Tickets: 55c, \$1.10, \$1.35
on sale at theatre
Telephone: 3485
One-act plays every Friday
morning at 11.30 — 50c

Superior Dye House
53 Main St., Gloucester, Mass.
Work Called For and Delivered
Anywhere on Cape Ann
CLEANING, PRESSING and
ALTERATIONS
Tel. 2644 Satisfaction Guaranteed

Samuel Bloomfield
SUMMER
REAL ESTATE
Specializing in
BASS ROCKS REALTY
Office:
53 Bass Ave., East Gloucester
Tel. 1886

Tel. 452 Established Here 1890
North Shore Dyeing
and Cleansing Shop
Cleansing, Dyeing, Pressing
and Repairing
Work called for and delivered
245 Main St. Gloucester, Mass.

Office Open Day and Night
Telephone Connection
WILLARD S. PIKE
Funeral Director
and Embalmer
Shipping, Transfer and
Crematory Work
75 Washington St., Gloucester, Mass.



OLD TAVERN, home of Rockport Art Association

Meyerowitz's delineation of Russian folksongs, the one called "Mushrooms" particularly delighting the audience. Mexican songs by Elizabeth Derr and accordeon solos by Laura Woolsey were well received, and Johnny Galvin proved himself an able entertainer in his rendering of a song-recitation.

Decorations of greenery and colored lights transformed the hall into an attractive ballroom, and formed a pleasing background for the paintings displayed on the walls.

The committee in charge of the cabaret included Mildred Turner Copperman, chairman; Theresa Bernstein, Marion MacIntosh, Gayton Whitmore, Miriam Romano, Umberto Romano and Alice Beach Winter. Oscar Anderson and Miss Copperman worked especially hard to make the affair a success.

ALEXIS ARAPOFF

Alexis Arapoff, artist, of Moscow and Paris with Mrs. Arapoff (Catharene Green) and their two children have moved down from Manchester to finish the season at Miss Olga Lingard's house, "The Pines," Annisquam.

Besides preparing for a fall exhibit of oil paintings in New York, Mr. Arapoff is working on watercolors of original New England houses which he plans to show in Boston. Among those already completed are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dubois Tudor's Cambridge home, the "Larches" — a 17th century house belonging to Charles Jopp of Middleton and the summer home of the Misses Curtis, Manchester, Mass.

The studio of the late George W. Harvey, River road, Annisquam, is open this week and next for a display of the etching of Cape Ann by Mr. Harvey one of pioneer etchers on the Cape. His work was of a high order and the collection on sale embraces desirable subjects. An exhibition of aeronautical photographs by T. Francis Harley is also being shown.

After a lapse of two years, Galen J. Perrett is again opening his studio Sunday afternoons in August from 3 to 6 o'clock. Pearl King is in charge with Mr. and Mrs. Perrett and Miss Rehmann receiving in the living room and gardens.

An exhibition of small pictures opened in the Old Tavern August 9 and will continue until September 9.

ROCKPORT ART FETE

The fete under the auspices of the Rockport Art Association, beginning this Thursday and lasting to and including Saturday, is proving an artistic and financial success.

The committees:

General — Mr. and Mrs. Hal Ross Perrigard, Miss Elizabeth Withington, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holberg, Mrs. Blossom, Mr. and Mrs. W. Lester Stevens, Mrs. Charles R. Knapp, Mrs. Charles J. Rosebault, Mrs. Stuart Tod, Mr. and Mrs. Galen J. Perrett, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Buckley, Mrs. Harrison Cady, Miss Blanche Colman, Mrs. Charles F. Bruno, Mrs. Richard Recchia, Mrs. A. C. MacIntyre, Miss Sidney Raynes, Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Thayer, Samuel F. Hershey, Miss Eleanor Weber, William B. Hazelton, Prescott M. M. Jones, Miss Alice Sutton, Mrs. Harry Leith-Ross, Mrs. Fred L. Morrill, Mrs. J. Harold Stewart and Mrs. Churchill.

Hardwick Studio
RIVER ROAD ANNISQUAM
Open to the Public
Rare and Beautiful Contents
FOR SALE
Furnishings, Paintings, etc.
The House is For Sale
Open 10-4 daily except Wed.

Spencer Corsets
Corsets - Girdles - Brassieres
Belts - Surgical Corsets
We Create a Design
Especially for You
MRS. J. M. RANKIN
Registered Corsetiere
113 Centennial Ave., Tel. Glo. 3142
Call before 8 a.m. or evenings
for appointment

Special committees: Selection, Miss Withington; attendants, Mrs. Blossom; food, Mrs. Stevens; flowers, Mrs. Rosebault; junior, Mrs. Tod and Mrs. Cady.

Aids — Mrs. Galen Perrett, Saturday four of studios; Mrs. John Buckley, baubles.

Goodbye '33 — See you in '34.



CITY OF GLOUCESTER

In the year nineteen hundred and thirty-two,

AN ORDINANCE

providing for certain ISOLATED "STOP" signs.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

SECTION 1—Every driver of a vehicle, bus or other conveyance, approaching an intersecting way at which there exists facing him, an official sign, authorized by this Municipal Council, said sign having apart from this regulation, the written approval of the Department of Public Works of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bearing the word "STOP" shall before entering and proceeding through the intersection, bring such vehicle, bus or other conveyance to a complete STOP at such line as may be clearly marked, or, if there is no line so marked, at a place between the said sign and the line of the street intersection.

In the case of a line of two or more vehicles approaching such "STOP" sign, the drivers of the second and third vehicles in any group shall not be required to stop more than once at said designated line or place or in the immediate vicinity.

This ordinance shall not apply when the traffic is otherwise directed by a police officer or by any other lawful traffic regulating sign, signal or device.

SECTION 2—In accordance with the foregoing, the Municipal Council hereby authorize the erection and maintenance of an official "STOP" sign or "stop" signs so as to face:

1—North and southbound drivers

on Magnolia avenue at Western avenue.

2—Northbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Washington st.

3—Southbound drivers on Centennial avenue at Western avenue.

4—Southbound drivers on Prospect street at Main street.

SECTION 3—Any persons found guilty of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of misdemeanor and may be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars (\$20.00) for each offence.

SECTION 4—All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5 — This ordinance shall take effect and be in force on and after the expiration of ten (10) days from the date of its final passage.

In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932.

Passed first and second readings and to be enrolled.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk
In Municipal Council, April 13, 1932, Passed to be ordained.

ALLEN F. GRANT, City Clerk

CITY OF GLOUCESTER

NOTICE

No person shall set, maintain or increase a fire in the open air between March 1st and December 1st except by written permission of the Chief of the Fire Department or the Fire Warden.

Persons wishing to burn rubbish, grass, etc., in the business or residential sections of the city, i. e. within the limits established by the Eastern avenue School on Eastern avenue and the cut bridge on Western avenue and the Green on Washington street, should apply to the Chief of the Fire Department. Those wishing to burn rubbish, brush, grass, etc., in the outlying portions of the city, that is outside of the limits as here set forth, whose fire would be on or near any wood, brush or grasslands, should apply to the Fire Warden.

Readers of this notice are cautioned to be extremely careful of matches, cigars and cigarettes while in or near any wood or brushland to prevent forest fires.

HOMER R. MARCHANT,
Chief of the Fire Department.
ALBERT C. LA BELLE,
Fire Warden.

FISHING TACKLE
Motor Boat Supplies, Life Preservers, Oars, Fire Extinguishers, Lights, Hooks, Lines, Rowlocks
LOTHROP'S PATENT FOG HORN
L. D. LOTHROP SONS
66 Duncan St. Gloucester

J. A. Nunes : Art Store
Artist Materials and Picture Framing
Oil Paintings and Frames Restored
Hand Carved Frames in Stock and Made to Order
Painting and Decorating
6 Center St., Gloucester, Mass.
Tel. 298 Branch at Rocky Neck



GLOUCESTER NATIONAL BANK

OF GLOUCESTER

Depository of

City of Gloucester

County of Essex

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

United States of America

Commercial Banking
Savings Accounts
Safe Deposit Boxes
Storage Vault
Bond Department
Travel Service

Accounts of Individuals and Firms Solicited



Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange and Travellers Checks issued for use in all parts of the world



One of the steps in the preparation of codfish for the market. Drying and curing whole codfish at the Gorton-Pew Fisheries.

You Are Cordially Invited—

OUR door is always open. And we are always glad to show visitors the fascinating processes employed in our plant. See how we take fish fresh from the ocean and prepare them for the tables of America's discriminating housewives. There is no more interesting sight in all of quaint old Gloucester.

If it were only possible to transport some of the charm of Gloucester back home—its romantic harbor, its curious old streets and homes, its atmosphere of the sea. Although this is impossible you may have a reminder of pleasant Gloucester days in sending to your home some of our delicious fish products. For this purpose

Gorton's Sea Food Family

GORTON'S CODFISH
GORTON'S READY-TO-FRY CODFISH
CAKES
GORTON'S FRESH MACKEREL IN
CANS
GORTON'S SALAD FISH
GORTON'S DEEP SEA ROE
GORTON'S CODFISH IN CANS
GORTON'S FINNAN HADDIE
GORTON'S FLAKED FISH
GORTON'S MANHATTAN CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S DOWN EAST CLAM
CHOWDER
GORTON'S HADDOCK CHOWDER

we put up a special combination box. It is an attractive carton containing a popular assortment of Gorton's Sea Foods. Neatly packed ready for shipment. These tasty and popular sea foods will introduce you to new delights in fish eating.

The same offer is extended to all-year-round and summer-time residents. Visit us and see for yourselves how one of America's oldest and most interesting industries operates. You are cordially invited.

Gorton-Pew Fisheries

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Founded in 1849

1885-1933

THE BOSTON STORE

WILLIAM G. BROWN COMPANY, GLOUCESTER, MASS.

*The Largest Store of the North Shore Covering a City Block from Pleasant, Main and Elm Streets
29 Departments. . . Largest Dry Goods Floor Space East of Boston. Post Office Square*

The Department Store of Service where Summer Shopping is made pleasant.

In Gloucester on the North Shore you will find this store a well appointed, pleasant store in which to do your shopping on a warm summer's day.

It will be a pleasure and also afford you great satisfaction in knowing that you can come here and select quality merchandise at lowest possible prices.

*Trade in Gloucester at the
Big Store of the North Shore*

*One of the
North Shore's Finest
BEAUTY SHOPS*

**4 Booths, 2 Bobber Chairs
2 Manicure Tables**

Marcel Waving
Shampooing
Manicuring
Facials
French Curling
Hair Dyeing
Hair Tinting
Permanent Waving
Hair Dressing
Hair Bobbing and Ladies'
and Children's Hair
Cutting by
Experts

**OUR
MOTTO
—
QUALITY
SERVICE
SATISFACTION**



Atwater Kent, Majestic,
Victor and Radiola
Radios

*Largest Line on Cape Ann
Expert Installation*

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

*New Soda Fountain
and*

*Luncheonette
(MAIN FLOOR)*

*Best Food and Service
Afternoon Tea*

**SHEPHERD'S
MARKET, Inc.**

*Operated by the
WILLIAM G. BROWN
— COMPANY —*

**ENTRANCE FROM OUR
MAIN STREET STORE
ALSO ELM STREET**

**TRY SHEPHERD'S
DELUXE SALAD
DRESSING**

YOU'LL LIKE IT

